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SATURDAY, June 20 Cloudy Cold. The day of first arrivals. The Skipper, R.R., and Mr. Duke began the procession, arriving in the afternoon by automobile. In a few minutes the Professor turned up, on his motor-cycle, and shortly after Russell Chase, by train. Here follow the signatures of all and sundry:

Carleton A. Shaw Russell P. Chase.

Rosalind Richards -

They found Hamilton and Rhodes already on the spot, and were very thankful for a hot fire and hot food. Talk about a day in June!

SUNDAY, June 21 Clearing, Warmer. Various tents put up, and some stores opened. A nice day.

MONDAY, June 22 Clear, Warm. A.M.R. came out, in Mrs. Joe Bradstreet's fine new car, by way of Belgrade Mills, the Rome road, and Bickford Mill. A wonderful trip. Alice M. Richards.

All tents up to-day.

R.R. and the Professor went fishing after supper, and got a good bass

TUESDAY, June 23 Clear, Warm. Slight shower. p.m. Much work done in store-house. Float pumped out. The north pontoon took a lot of pumping, as the plug was loose, so we were really pumping the whole pond. A.M.R. painted two bureaus and a table, which looked very fine till the bugs began to die in the paint.

R.R. and the Professor caught two good bass, A.M.R. enough wild strawberries for supper, and Duke a woodchuck. Pretty good sport.

Mayo came this afternon.

WEDNESDAY, June 24 Hot Heavy shower late p.m.

Much work in store-house, in spite of the heat. Swim was really a necessity as well as a luxury.

In time for swim arrived our doctor, H. M. N. Wynne AV

We were particularly glad to see him on Chasey's account, as the hot weather and other circumstances had made him feel very uncomfortable.

In the afternoon the Professor went out in solitary state, and came home with six good bass! The fishing season has begun in good earnest.

The afternoon train brought us our two stern and terrible tutors. Look out, all brothers who need to tute this year.

Roger W. Bennett Louis C. Zahner.

Wild strawberries again for supper.

In the evening the mosquitoes were rampant, so we tried first the float, and then the Point. There we were really cool and comfortable.

Late at night there was a fat thunder-shower. Those who did not know that it thundered must be pretty sound sleepers.

CAMP REUNION, 1914.

Henry Richards

Laurence Richards

Rosalind Richards -
Alice M. Richards.
Julia W. Shaw
H. H. Richards.
John. Richards
Julia C. Richards.

1900

Samuel C. Bennett Jr
L. J. Hutchinson

1901

E. Neville Bennett
Charles W. Hubbard Jr.
Eliot Farley

1902

Henry Ivy Eyder Perry
"Nick" Carter
F. Hall Roosevelt (1904)
Wm Amory Gardner
George 1903 Cilbert Bennett
Barbara
S. D. Stevens Jr.
Roger W. Bennett

1904

John M Lacaa
John R. Abbott

1905

Edward Harding
Robert G. Hartman

1906

Emmons Blaine
Geo P. Harding
Charles Wigg[illegible] 2nd

1907

Russell F. Chase

1908

Alden S. Fox
J. Amory Jeffries
Asher E. Hinds

1909

William Gorham Rice Jr
Oakes D. Ames

1910

Prescott H. Hillman

1911

Eleanor V. Browne

1912

Twining Lynes

GRADUATE AND OTHER NOTES.

Anyone who wants to know whether we had a good time at the reunion or not is requested to look at thelist of signatures on the preceding page.Of course we had a good time.

We met in the Pierce Building,as usual,but in a different room,very large and magnificent.

There was supper,and a story,and songs;and best of all, there was much talk of old times and old friends,present and absent.May next year bring us an even larger gathering!

Dr.Swaim was married last October,to Miss Madeline Gill. Miss Rosalind went to the wedding,and Dr.McAusland was one of the ushers.

Dr.Morse was married in December,to Miss Jean McPherson.

Dr.Harrington was also married in December,but we do not know the lady's name.

Charles W. Hubbard 3rd. was born last autumn,and is all that a boy of his age should be,according to his father;who certainly ought to know.

Joe Coolidge has a daughter,brn this spring.She began life very small,but is now quite huge.

Mr.Barton has had an eventful year.He was desperately ill with typhoid fever early in the spring,and made a slow recovery, with various complications.But we have just had the news of his engagement to Miss Anna Davis,so we hope that all is well with him. If the Log expressed its good wishes as thoroughly as it would like to,its type-writer would wear out.

Mr.Pat Barton sailed for home the last of June,after four years in Shanghai.

Mr.Lynes sailed for England June 23,to spend the summer with somecathedral choir,we forget which.No splash motifs this summer,alas!

Philip Patchelder sailed for Europe on the same steamer.

Anna Gardiner is engaged,to Mr.Roger Draper,a very delightful Englishman.She and most of her family have just sailed for England,where they are to spend a good part of the summer.

Tudor Gardiner rowed on the Harvard crw this spring,and Howard McHenry on the Yale crew,so we were well represented.

Eliot Farley sailed with the Union Boat Club crew for the Henley regatta.He is a substitute at present,but we hope he will make it.(He made it,and they were only beaten in the finals by the Harvard second crew.)

Howard McHenry has graduated from Yale,and Heny Hun from Sheffield Scientific School.

J.R.Abbot and W.S.Rice have graduated fom Harvard cum laude; and Ogilvie Comstock and Emmons Blaine cum laude in one subject. The first two also received scholarships during the year,as did Constant Southworth,Oakes Ames,and Harry Parkman,all of the class of'15.

Camp has been well represented this past year on the board of "The Megaphone",the Country Day School paper.H.P.Davis, R.P.Hallowell,Henry W.Harris,J.Arnold Lowell,and M.Davis make a fine list.

Tudor Gardiner graduated this June,and so did Oakes Ames, though the latter is officially a member of the class of '15.

Percy Howe enterec Harvard last fall,and was manager of the freshman crew this spring.

José Harris entered Harvard last fall, and made his class football team and hockey team.

Hal Davis and Francis Perkins graduated from the Country Day School this June, and will enter Harvard in September. Francis is abroad for the summer.

Gus Thorndike was captain of the Country Day football team last fall, and is captain of the baseball team for next spring.

Charlie Ames entered Harvard last fall, from Milton Academy.

George Abbot, Alden Foss, 2nd Henry Minot, entered Harvard last fall from Noble's. Chick was captain of the freshman baseball team this spring.

Philip Batchelder graduated from Noble's this June, and will enter Harvard in September.

Gus Aspinwall is captain of the Volkmann football team for the coming fall.

The Charles Wigginses now live in Needham. They had a narrow escape from a forest fire this spring. They have now a little daughter, Laura Elizabeth.

The fourth Shaw. Robert Hallowell, is fine and lively.

Dr. Swaim has a little daughter, Shirley, born this month.

Dr. Moore, has also a new little daughter, Rosalind.

Greg Wiggins is in Arizona, with two boys whom he is taking on a camping trip.

Dr. Hackett has been appointed by the Rockefeller Institute head of a commission to stamp out the hook-worm disease in Costa Rica.

E. Harding has an appointment at the Boston City Hospital for the summer.

E.N.Bennett spent last winter in Buenos Ayres,on business.

A.E.Hinds entered the sophomore class at Harvard last fall.A Sweeney is taking a trip abroad.to explore the English golf courses.

J.R.Abbot is assisting in the construction of a house at Peterboro,N.H.,built by R.C.Sturgis Co.

E.P.Graves is in Minot,North Dakota,with the Great Northern Railway.

Caroline Stevens ntered Brym Mawr last September.

Barbara Bennett is abroad for the summer.

Hall Roosevelt and his wifeare going to Hammerfest and Nijni-Novgorod for the summer,on their way to Cape Town,for two years of engineering work.(We hope they are not in this war.)

"Nick "Carter is giving his entire time to the Social Service League of Collegiate Alumni,of which he is general secretary.The League undertakes to connect with all college graduates in and near Boston to get them in touch with social service work of different kinds,and to get each man to give some time for active work himself.Nick says he has not yet met with a single refusal.

THURSDAY, June 25. Fair Cooler. The Professor meant to leave us to-day,but thanks to last night's heavy shower the roads were too muddy, so we had another good day of his help and company.

Much unpacking of books, boots,bags,and other things.But we are getting on.

Arrivals in the afternoon,permanent and transient.First,by theusual train,E.W.B. and J.R.A.;wish they were both to stay all summer,but Rad has to go next week.

Eleanor W. Browne John Radford Abbot

L.E.R. came by automobile,bringing with her Mrs.Beckwith for a glimpse of the pond.So our company grows.

John Richards Lamar K. Richards

L.C.Z. and R.W.B. tried sleeping out,ut at daybreak the mosquitoes drove the last-named gentleman from his couch of pine-needles to the shelter of the Short.His companion stuck it out,till the Skipper pulled off his blankets next morning.

We forgot to say that the indefatigable Professor went fishing again,and got two bass.

FRIDAY, June 26 Fair Cool. It was so cool that we were glad of a firethis morning The Professor was off at six sharp,with a fine day for his long ride.

More arrivals to-day.First,by the New York express,

Robert N. Chambers

In the afternoon came three,to wit:

Richard C. Evarts. Willa Platt. Gardner Coolidge

This makes a fairly large company,but we had enough wild strawberries for all hands for supper.

Three of the eggs went out this afternoon,so one side of th float looks ready for business.

And five of the canoes have been done over,as good as new.

SATURDAY, June 27 Fair Cool. Arrivals and departures began early.It seemed a good plan to send our invalid over to Waterville till he felt all right,so he went off at nine o'clock in Dr.Hardy's motor,with his father and mother,who had comedown to Waterville the night before.He was much better,and we hope to see him back in a few days.

The New York express brought us Phil Smith ad Christopher Emmet,but for convenience we have asked thm to sign their names with the rest of the bunch.

In spite of a lively northwest wind six swimming tests were passed:Dr.Wynne,Mr.Evarts,Platt,Coolidge,Chalbers,and Emmet. So we sat down to dinner a company of swimmers.

Bar Harbor and Bangor arrivedby motor about three o'clock. Freddy Larrence has grown tall in two years,and Amory Thorndike has stretched up a good deal since last summer.As for Clarence Corning,he is six feet tall,and looks a good deal taller,not being so stout as some.

The two hay-riggings arrived some time apart,and the first set wre already in the water when the second appeared.Never was a greater assorment of sizes,from Harry Cross and Sam Hun to Jack Leland and Renwick Smedberg;to say nothing of Langdon Sullivan.

Dormouse ad Jamesy are half-past niners,and so are Granville Foss and Foster Batchelder.We began to think that Foster would never really get there.

There was one real surprise for us all,and a most pleasant one.Who should come up the bank but Henry Hun?It is six years since he has been here,and webegan to wonder if he would ever get out here again.

Henry Hand Hunt
Chas F. Fuller.
Charles F. Batchelder Jr.
Lindsley Austin
R. J. Paine Jr.
Philips W. Smith.
Samuel H. Hunt
Duncan F. Thayer
Frederic C. Lawrence
Jack Aldrich Jr.
Wm. M. Houghton
Hancock Dorr
Jacob Dunnell
Langdon Sullivan
Glover Bremer
Renwick Swedberg
George H. Gabat.
L. M. Beebe
James R. Reynolds
Lawrence James
Samuel Houghton.
Harry N. Cross.
Arthur G. Leonard Jr.
Andrew Carey
Clarence H. Coming

R. H. Thorndike
G. S. Foss.
F. D. Leland
Augustus Aspinwall.
K. V. R. Lansing Jr.
J. Arnold Lowell, Jr.
Philip S. Parker Jr.
J. H. Fay
Richard P. Hallowell 2nd

SATURDAY (cont'd.) Now the way it happened was this.Mr.Simons,who was to have brought the crowd down,with Charlie Fuller as assistant, appeared at the station with a bad sore throat,which his doctor regarded as suspicious.In fact he told him that he mustn't come until there had been time to find out if he was really going to have anything much the matter.What to do? So he said,"H.H. Hun,here is an emergency.Go along in my place." And he went.And we are pretty lucky to havehim.We hope for P.W.S. early in the week.

After supper,though some sad brothers were trunkless,there was much lively unpacking,and borrowing of blankets for those whose own had not turned up.

At eight o'clock we boarded the train for Jerusalm,and had two good trips.Aspinwall won the first round,and Billy Houghton the second.

When the juniors had gone to bed,with several sleepy seniors to keep them company,we settled to pillows on the floor,and had "The Sending of Dana Da" and "Moti Guj".

The dormitories this year are in charge of the following masters:

South,	Capt. John.
North,	Mr.Evarts.
Short,	Mr.Simons.
Cave,	Mr.Zahner.

Mr.Bennett and Mr.Zahner are tutors.The squad consists of Leonard,Lowell,Dorr,Emmet,and Paine,with several others who may get to work later.

And so it is all aboard for the summer of 1914;let us make it a wonder,not to say a bear-kitten.

SUNDAY, June 28
Cool
N.E.
Threatening.
Rain
at night.

In spite of a grey sky and low temperature, there was great passing of swimming tests this morning. Leonard, Fay, Carey, Thayer, Reynolds, Austin, and Leland all reached the point comfortably, and several swam back to the float. There will be more in a few days, judging from the symptoms. The more the merrier.

At afternoon reading we began "As You Like It."

At first we were afraid we should have to begin the season with a house picnic, but the clouds lifted a little, and we were able to be out all the afternoon. There were two walks, one to Belgrade Hill and the other to Snake Point, graded more or less according to length of legs.

The Ouananiche went out with the following crew:

H.R.		
J.R.	L.C.Z.	They not only went round Hoyt
Hun	H.H.H.	
Thayer	Parker	Island, but up the Northwest
Leonard	Batchelder	
Chambers	Aldrich	Brook. The inhospitable sign
P.P.		about parsons is down, we are

glad to say. Perhaps a missionary converted the farmer from the errors of his ways. ———

We had our picnic in the pine grove, round a fine fire. The new cans make the transportation of the milk much easier, as there is now no need of the wheel-barrow.

We had songs round the fire after supper, and then good hymns when we got home.

After the half-past eighters had gone to bed we had two stories; "An Assisted Providence", and "A Midsummer Knight's Dream."

Good news from R.P.C. He hopes to be back by the end of the week.

MONDAY June 29 B.29.10 T.56' East. Frequent Pain

It seemed appropriate that Skipper should begin the morning by telling us about storms;for though we tried to believe in "clearing-up showers",it rained off and on all day.

We also began "The Life of Frank Buckland",a most delightful account of a wonderful man.

When squads were called it was so wet that there was a "Stay-in-and-keep-dry" squad appointed.They put in some time in battledore and shuttlecok,and kept things lively generally.

Swim was for half-past niners only,and no one seemed very keen to linger by the sad sea waves.

Appointments for the week:-
Weather,Smith.
Flag,Corning.
Lamps,Dorr and Carey.

At afternoon reading we began "The Deluge",the sequel to "Fire and Sword."Now we must learn to pronounce Volodyovski again.

In the afternoon arrived one of the four missing boys.His mother came with him,but could only stay for a few minutes.Here is his signature. C. P. Gilford.

VERY SELECT FISHING TRIP.

WILLIWAW.	YAMMERSCHOONER.	IDENTICAL.
W.M.N.W.	J.P.	Corning
W.Houghton	Hun	Lawrence
Thorndike	Dorr	James
1 bass	7 bass	2 bass

STILL MORE SELECT EXPEDITION.

R.R.,Lowell,Cabot.
2 bass
Total number of fish,12 bass.

This expedition went by water to Gleason's shore,and did some exploring in the townshir of North Belgrade.Their wanderings included the fish hatchery,where they saw some very strange albino salmon.They found wild strawberries as big as watermelons,

MONDAY (cont'd.) and on their way home caught two good bass. The only sad thing that happened was the loss of a fine dowagiac(?), which a greedy bass carried entirely away.

The rest of the company practised baseball, and then, while some played scrub, two teams played a wild game of seven innings. The teams were not named, but the score was 8-7, and there was some good playing. Things look hopeful for the season.

After baseball there was a short game of soccer, under the personal conduct of H.H.Hun. The score was 2-1.

After supper we had Digestion Club in the shop, and began "Helen's Babies", which we have not read for several years.

Then came "Quiet Games", after which a good many people went to bed. The survivors played several rounds of Clothes-pins. We have not the exactscores, but all the games were won by one side.

We did not know till next morning that there was a very late event in the middle of the night. But just as the clock was striking twelve, Mr. Edward Harding walked quietly in. He spent what was left of the night in the big room, and arreared in his bathing-suit next morning, just as natural.

Edward Harding

Word from P.W.S. says that he will be down at the end of the week, which is good news.

TUESDAY, June 30
B.29.10
T.58'
Cloudy
Calm.
Rain at night.

The same charming weather continues, though we got no actual rain to-day.

Squad Notes.

The first rowing squad went out this morning, under command of J.R.Seven boats out at once make a fine fleet.

The aquarium squad got to work, cleaned out the aquarium, and cemented several doubtful places.

The hog-frame squad put F.W.B.'s tent and the end tent into proper condition. They have been very bad indeed.

Work has also been done on the back-stop and the fence, and the wood-pile is being dealt with.

Has everybody noticed that the slip this year is a new one? The old one, after long and faithful service, has been sawed in two, and half of it is now a gangway for coming out of the water.

The end tent rejoices in a new flight of steps. No more will the unwary pitch head first out of it.

We hardly know the five oldest canoes, with their new paint and canvas. No one can complain now that the Eben is heavier than the others.

The bathing-suit boiler looks very business-like, and the boiling is to begin on Wednesday.

SUNDRY STUNTS.

ABOL.	EBEN.	COPPER.	ADLER.	PIP.
L.C.Z.	J.R.A.	H.H.H.	E.H.	J.P.
Austin	Paine	Smith	W.Houghton	Cabot
Dorr	James	Leland	Dunnell	Emmet
A.M.P.	Parker	Batchelder	Hallowell	Lowell

TUESDAY, (cont'd.)

WILLIWAW.	IDENTICAL.	YAMMERSCHOONER.	EREBUS.
P.E.	P.W.	C.F.F.	J.E.C.
Aspinwall	Thayer	Aldrich	Carey
Peebe	Bremer	Greene	Smedberg
S.Houghton	Lansingh	Lawrence	Reynolds

QUANNICHE.	
H.R.	
H.M.N.W.	W.P.
Chambers	Leonard
Corning	Foss
Cross	Fay
Hun	Thorndike
Sullivan	
E.W.R.	

The four rangeleys went straight down the southeast bay;as straight, that is,as the nature of their coxswains would permit.They landed in good order,and found the Hamilton Pond road better and the mosquitoes fewer than usual.There has been a good deal of cutting around the pond,which is a pity.They found two men fishing for hornpout,add tried to help them,but accomplished little,except that one of theparty slid more or less off a log into thewater.On the way back tothe landing they found the biggest strawberries on record.(We have heard this before.)

The Corker and the Adler went up Bog Brook,to have a look at the heronry;the "herring rookery",as someone once called it. As the water is very high they went up a long way,in spite of the mosquitoes.There are more nests than ever,and the young herons were all at home.They are very funny creatures.On the way down there was some excitement,when E.H.and Dicky both tried to get into the Adler at once off a slippery log.Accounts differ as to how wet they got.

The Eben and the Abol went up the Tiber.The bushes have been cleared above the sawmill,so they were able to penetrate to within twenty-five yards of the road.After landing they walked east along the road and up a hill,where they could see North Pond,and get glimpses of many mountains to the north.The walk was enlivened by the love-affairs of Robbie Paine,who was much disturbed when the daisy came out "She loves me."He

TUESDAY (cont'd.) explained that it was the wrong she.

The Rip went off by herself,feeling exclusive,and explored the west shore of the southeast bay.They found it a very pretty place,and came home in good order.

The Ouananiche did a thing she has never done before. She went up Meadow Brook,several turns above the first bridge. There were many mosquitoes,and the bog was full of senecio,of which they brought back a fine bunch.Owing to a peaceful tendency to repose on the part of some paddlers they were very nearly late home.

After suppere it was "Games on the Hill",the evening being cool and not too wet.

When it was too dark for Prisoner's Base all hands came in,and we had reports of the various stunts.

Then came one round of "Monkey in Sight".The monkey was on J.R.A.'s finger,and some of us thought wenever should find it.

Half-past nine Boston made a lively ending to a lively day.No chairs were broken,but Henry Hun did his little best.

As for the resemblance that someone discovered between Jamesy and Foster Batchelder,it is too subtle for the mere ordinary mortal toperceive.

WEDNESDAY July 1
B.29.42
T.53'
N.E.
Clearing
p.m.

It rained pretty hard early in the morning,but the afternoon was really fine;westerly wind,and bright sunshine.

This morning the bathing-suit boiler was started,and boiled merrily.The question is,will the bathing-suits shrink?If they do,Sammy Nun and Harry Cross can pass theirs on to Jack Leland and Langdon Sullivan.

At various times during the day people brought in wild strawberries of enormous size,in enormous quantities.We had a good lot for supper;more than we have ever had before.It is a great strawberry year.

FIRST BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
HUNS vs. VISIGOTHS.

As will be seen by the score,this was a rather uneven game.The pitchers were closely matched in hits,strike-outs, and balls,but when it came to errors,the Visigoths were much wilder than their rivals.

Each team pulled off one good double play.In the fourth, Parker caught J.R.A.'s fly to left field,and got the ball to the plate in time to catch J.G.C. out.In the ninth Hallowell threw to first,where R.W.B. was out,and J.R. thrw home,before Aspinwall could cross the plate.

In the third R.C.E. made a spectacular one-hand catch, putting H.H.H. out at second.

In the sixth J.G.C. put Foss out,catching a ball so low that it looked like a sure safe hit.

E.H. batted for .666,and J.G.C. knocked two long two-baggers.

Hume vs. Visigoths of July 1 at 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
3	2		1	J. G. C.	5								K					5	0	2	
9	5		2	J. R. A.	2													4	0	0	
7	1	5	3	J. R.	3													5	0	0	
1	1		4	H. H. H.	4	K												3	1	1	
1	4		5	W. P.	1													4	3	2	
5	4	1	6	Hallowell	6													4	1	1	
1	0		7	Batchelder	7		K	K										3	1	0	
0	1		8	Chambers	8													4	3	1	
0	1		9	Lowell	9		K						K					4	0	0	
			10																		
			11																		
27	19	4	Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0	0 3	3	1 4	1 5	1 6	0 6	1 7	2 9				36	9	7	
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.				+ Double 6-3-2								Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
		1		3	7	1-b. on errors.													3		

Visigoths vs. Humes of July 1 at 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
9	0		1	Thayer	3													4	1	1	
0	0		2	Spinwall	9													3	0	1	
1	5	2	3	R. W. B.	1													4	0	0	
8	3	2	4	C. F. F.	2													4	1	1	
2	1		5	L. C. J.	5													4	0	2	
1	1		6	Parker	7													4	0	1	
2	0	4	7	R. C. E.	6													2	0	0	
0	1	1	8	E. H.	4													3	0	2	
1	0		9	Foss	8													2	0	0	
			10																		
			11																		
24	11	9	Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	2		30	2	8	
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.				*Double, 7-2								Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
		2		3	7	1-b. on errors.													1		

BUG LEAGUE GAME.
STEEROS vs. KIDDOS.

This was a very close and exciting game. The score was tied in the first inning. In the second there was nothing doing, but in the third the Steeros began to get a lead, which they slowly increased. The Kiddos tied them again, by a splendid rally in the eighth, but in the ninth the Steeros won, by one run.

Batteries, Leonard, Carey.
Cross, Bremer.

THURSDAY (cont'd.) We had fully intended to have sing-song at the usual time,but the evening was so lovely that "Faculty Boats" was the word.Now how can any faculty,however energetic,be at one and the same time out in boats and rehearsing for stunts? Give up boats?That would be a pity.Give up stunts? Not on your life. So it was postponed to Thursday,and the boatmen stayed out till quarter of eight.

And then the weather made a face at us,and clouded up fast from the south with a whole new storm.Did you ever hear of such actions? Someone must have been praying for rain very hard.

But a rising wind does not prevent the playing of "Towel", and the towel flew and the voices roared to some purpose.It was a smaller towel than usual,and particularly to get in your eye.

Having been very lively all day and half the evening, it ap seemed a good idea to be peaceful,so we began "The Twisted Foot". It is not exactly a peaceful story,as we got to a murder the first evening;but Beef managed to get a nap.He said at first that he wasn't asleep,but we heard him snore.And as he missed the murder entirely,it looks as if he had been dozing a bit.

Find the following in Camp:

A wild barbarian;someone who is never good-tempered;two towns in the West;a dainty but mythical being;a famous painter;a general in the Revolution;a name that ought to be spelled with two letter;a western river;two useful occupations;a well-known American novelist;a well-known American poet;an entrance,or exit.

THUR DAY, July 2, B.29.30 F.54' S.W. Rain

This was our wettest day, for we could not really do anything out of doors in the afternoon. The morning squads slopped valiantly about in all the rubber things they possessed. A clothes-line squad made arrangements for drying boiled bathing-suits, and the aquarium squad went over to Cook's beach after sand.

The Skipper began telling us about boats and the development of boat-building this morning.

After afternoon reading we had progressive ping-pong, with two tables, one for seniors and one for juniors. The results follow.

Seniors.	Juniors.
J.R. beat Mallowell	Cross beat Austin
Mallowell beat R.W.B.	Cross beat Greene
	Thorndike beat Cross
	Cross beat Dunnell
	Thorndike beat Cross
	Cross beat Smith

As can be seen, the senior games lasted much longer than the junior. Later in the afternoon several less formal games, with smaller numbers were played, but we haven't the record of them.

GREAT DORMITORY BEAN-BAG TOURNAMENT.

FIRST PRELIMINARY ROUND.

SHORT DORMITORY.		MAMMOTH CAVE.	
Dunnell	6	Austin	5
Paine	5	Lawrence	2
Reynolds	1	S.Houghton	?
Dorr	3	Leland	6
Aldrich	3	Batchelder	4
M.M.M.	6	L.C.Z.	4
	24		23

SECOND PRELIMINARY ROUND.

SOUTH DORMITORY.		NORTH DORMITORY.	
Mallowell	4	Thayer	?
Parker	6	Corning	1
Carey	5	Lowell	4
Chambers	1	Fay	?
Foss	?	Leonard	3
J.R.	5	R.C.E.	0
Cross (s)	1	James (s)	6
	24		17

THURSDAY, (Cont'd.) FINAL ROUND.

SOUTH DORMITORY.		SHORE DORMITORY.	
Hallowell	4	Dunnell	7
Parker	7	Paine	6
Carey	5	Reynolds	1
Cross	4	Dorr	2
Foss	5	Aldrich	3
J.P.	7	H.H.H.	5
		Hoope (s)	0
	32		24

Each player had two turns in eac h round,but for greater compactness we have condensed them.Each turn included five small bags and a large one. The greatest number that could be scored in one turn therefore wold beseven.

Late in the afternoon a valiant squad ran for the mail, and on their return had the swim which they deserved--and needed.

Not long before supper,while the rain was still very business-like,the next ofvour absentees,Harry Bright, came with his mother. She spent the night,but as she left by the first morning train we could not get her signature.Here is his,though.

Henry P. Bright

After supper we had Digestion Club in the shop.Wouldn't Budge and Toodle be lively campers?

FIRST SING-SONG.

1. Cockadoodle Duett.....J.P.,Lawrence.
2. Selected Pounds.....Merryweather Octette.
3. Piano Solo.....A.M.P.
4. Choruses.....Drink,Puppy,John Peel,Camptown Races.
5. Piano Solo.....Lawrence.
6. Stunt,."Lord Ullin's Daughter." C.F.F.,Aspinwall,Thorndike, Hallowell,Thayer,Lowell.
7. Stunt "Jabberwocky". J.P.,E.H.,J.E.A.,Paine,Greene,Dunnell Corning,Batchelder.

CAMP SONG.

THURSDAY (cont'd.) The overture was a new variety of our old friend, comprised largely of camp songs, in neat and appropriate combinations.

The rounds were all familiar to some of us, but now the new boys will have an idea of what rounds are, and be ready for them next Sunday.

Freddie Lawrence had to do doubele duty, with his share of the overture and a delightful solo.

We do not always get two stunts ready for the first sing-song, but this time there was no trouble.

We have seen "Lord Ullin's Daughter" enacted before, but never did a fairer damsel than Amory gracean elopement. Gus was a gallant and dashing chief, and Dicky as the Boatman was as nautical as heart could wish. Charlie was a grimly repentant parent, and Thayer and Lowel, as his followrs, followed in great style. Credit is also due to Parker and Batchelder for the able manner in which thy controlled "the waters wild."

The Jabberwock requires a good many silent parts. Paine as a slithy tove gyred and gimbled, we suppose in the wabe, though we don't quite remember what the wabe was. Green and Dunnell were two very mimsy borogoves, and the mome raths, wielded by Batchelder, outgrabe like anything. Add Corning as the Tum-tum tree, and you get the mis-en-scène. (Just look at that accent! We are rather proud of it.) J.R.A. as the anxious and cautioning father was fine, and J.R. was as beamish as boy could be. And when E.H., as the Jabberwock, came whiffling through the tulgy wood, our very hearts stood still with excitement.

And we finished the evening with "The Twisted Foot."

FRIDAY
July 8
B.29.38
T.56'
Fair!
Wind
light,
westerly.

Think of it! A fine day at last. We hardly knew what to make of it.

The first event of the day was a sad one; namely the departure of E.H., at some very early hour. Wish he could have stayed longer.

Mrs. Bright left by the 9-19, which is why we did not get her signature.

This morning the missing trestle was put in place under the slip, so we no longer need fear that Piggy will fall through.

The water is in the aquarium, and the island is planted with ferns. It looks like a good home for any fish.

Great fishing off the float to-day. Norr got a good bass just before dinner, and Billy Houghton another just after.

FISHING AND OTHERWISE.

OUANANICHE.		AROL.	EBEN.	COOPER.
P.W.P.		J.P.A.	L.C.Z.	Batchelder
H.M.N.W.	Hallowell	Emmet	Paine	Austin
Parker	W.Houghton	Leland	Smith	Cabot
Foss	Fay	Thayer	Leonard	Chambers
Corning	Lowell			
Carey	Aspinwall			
Bremer, Smedberg		WILLIWAW.		IDENTICAL.
Dunnell		J.G.C.		H.H.H.
		Aldrich		Lansingh
		Reynolds		Cross
		1 bass		1 bass

YAMMERSCHOONER.	PANTASOTE.	CHUB.	EREBUS.	TERROR.
J.R.	R.C.E.	C.F.F.	W.P.	E.W.B.
Greene	James	Bright	Norr	S.Houghton
Beebe	Lawrence	Sullivan	Hun	Thorndike
3 bass	1 bass	1 bass	1 pickerel	1 bass
				1 perch

Total for the day, 12 fish.

This being the day before the Fourth, the Ouananiche went to the Mills. You can sometimes get crackers and fireworks, and you can always get ice-cream and fishing tackle. Her crew indulged in both forms of dissipation, and came home round Oak Island, in hopes of a swim; wherein they were not disappointed.

FRIDAY (cont'd.) The three canoes made good time to Philip ,and climbed that noble eminence successfully.It is one of the best afternoon trips that we take,and on such a day the view was glorious.There are also rumors of strawberries on top.

While we were at supper the wind freshened,so it was "Games on the Hill",till ten minutes of eight.We can't play so late as that very often.

There was just time for three sides to have a turn apiece at dumb-crambo.There were many good scenes.The words were skin, rail,and cram.

The majority were distinctly in favor of "The Twisted Foot", which continues to be very lively.

The news from Henly was particularly interesting to campers, because Eliot Farley is rowing on the Union Boat Club crew,which defeated the London Rowing Club in the preliminary heats.Good luck to them in the semi-finals.

SATURDAY July 4, Clear, Warm, S.W.

Not much detail about this weather report,but the weather department was taking a holiday.We ought not to complain,as long as he gives us a good day.

The morning began with wrestling matches.

James beat Dorr,in 1 1/4 m.
S.Houghton and Dunnell kept it up vigorously for the full three minutes with no advantage to either at the end.

Smith and Cabot also made it a draw,after a very lively struggle.

Smedberg beat Sullivan,after two minutes.

Our morning reading was,as usual,the Declaration of Independence,with the Star-spangled Banner,the Battle Hymn of the Republic,and America.

Some packages of fire-crackers had not arrived,but we had a lively morning on the field,with all sorts of home-made guns and one very elaborate wooden cannon.

At swim the spring-board was put out,for the first time ~~this~~ this year,and there was much diving.S.Houghton swam in from the float,for the first time,and others are coming on fast.

Pickerel,bass,pollywogs,and mussels were got for the aquarium,which is beginning to look very lively.

At dinner we had some more of the delightful table fire-works which Jake Dunnell brings down every year.This time they seemed prettier than ever.

Afternoon reading?Yes,"Zadoc Pine".What should we do if he didn't turn up every Fourth of July.There is no better company than Zadoc.

While we were playing baseball R.P.C. and his father came over from Waterville.Mrs.Chase has been very ill,so Russell is

SATURDAY not coming back to stay till Monday.He is really all
(cont'd.)
right again,which is good news.

SECOND BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
HUNS vs. VISIGOTHS.

Various shifts had been tried,to make the two teams more even,but for a good while the result was not satisfactory,as the Huns had it pretty much their own way.In the eighth inning, however,the Visigoths rallied manfully,bringing in four runs. This did not win the game,but it redeemed it from the charge of being too uneven.

W.P.heads the batting-list,with four hits in four times at bat,three of them two-baggers.Chambers also batted for a thousand, but was only at bat twice.

Both pitchers were damaged.W.P. was hit by a pitched ball, and R.W.B.,turning to watch a throw to second,got the ball on the back of his head.

Visigoths vs. Huns of July 4th at 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
3	0	0	1	Thayer	3	1-3		2-3		K								4	1	1	
0	0	0	2	Ishmael 9th 6th	9	K					2-5			K				2	1	0	
0	1	1	3	R.W.B.	1	9		K			K							4	1	1	
1	0	0	4	J.G.C.	5		2-3											4	1	2	
2	2	IIII	5	R.C.E	6		1-3		K		K		2-5					4	0	1	
0	0	0	6	7th 5th Fosa	8				K			1-3	K					4	0	0	
1	1	11	7	Parker	4				K				K					4	1	1	
17	1	0	8	C.F.F.	2					f2				3				3	1	1	
0	0	0	9	J8 in 5th R.d. 1 in 6th	7			K		K		f4		6-3				4	0	0	
			10																		
			11																		
24	5	8	Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	4	0				33	6	7	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
	1			3	16				1		

Hams vs. Visigatta of July 4th at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
0	1	1	1	Hallowell	6				8-3				K					4	1	1		
3	0	0	2	L.C.Z.	5	K	K		K									5	1	2		
8	0	0	3	H.M.N.W.	3	E	8-3		K		K		K					5	1	0		
0	1	0	4	W.P.	1													4	3	4		
1	0	0	5	H.H.H.	4			K		K		8-5	6-3					5	1	1		
14	4	1	6	J.R.A.	2	K				K		K						4	1	1		
0	0	0	7	Chamberlain	8													2	0	2		
1	0	0	8	Lt. Hallowell	9	K		K		K		9-6						4	0	0		
0	0	0	9	Capt. Carey	7		6-3 E	2-1 E			K		E					4	1	0		
			10																			
			11																			
27	6	2	Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	4	4	0	4	2	6	0	6	1	7	0	7	0	7	3	4			
																		37	9	11		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				4	12			5			
						1-b. on errors.					

RUG LEAGUE GAME.

STEEROS vs. KIDDOS.

This was a fairly close game, the final score being 19-16 in favour of the Steeros. There was plenty of heavy hitting. The games would be better, however, if some of the players did more with their hands and less with their tongues. The duties of a sportsman, remember, are to own up, to pay up, and to shut up.

After supper there was an interval of getting and ready, varied by passing ball, and then the fireworks began. Wonderful to relate there were no mosquitoes, so the spectators could sit and enjoy themselves without slapping and putting on "dope". The display was a splendid one, with rockets, Roman candles, wheels, and a pretty steady background of sparklets. The moon did her best to keep up with us, and at intervals we could see balloons and rockets from our various neighbours.

At last, blinking and dazzled, we came down the hill, and sang "Taps", with Sullivan, Leland, and Smedberg in the middle of two big circles. So ended a very satisfactory Fourth.

SUNDAY July 5. B.29.38 T.76' Fair, S.

PICNIC AT HEMLOCK POINT.

COPPER.	APOL.	FREN.....RIP.	.....WILLIWAW.	
R.W.B.	L.C.Z.	Batchelder	J.R.	W.P.
Parker	Chambers	Leonard	Lowell	Corning
Dorr	Smith	Paine	James	A.M.R.
Dunnell	Lawrence	Cabot	Austin	

IDENTICAL.	ERTRUS.	TERROR.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
C.F.F.	J.G.C.	R.C.E.	Hallowell
Thayer	Cary	Foss	Fay
Beebe	Bright	Smedberg	Leland
Bremer	S.Houghton	Lansingh	Sullivan

OUANANICHE.

Aspinwall

E.W.B.	H.M.N.W.
Hun	Thorndike
Cross	Emmet
Greene	Aldrich
Reynolds	W.Houghton
L.E.R	

The south wind was a lively one by the time we passed the point. We all had to head up into the wind, and bow paddlers and passengers were pretty damp by the time we got ashore. We spread wet clothes out in the sun to dry, and the crowd went up to the field for a good game of "Wolf", varied by intervals of wild strawberries. It is an agreeable combination.

There were moscuitoes on the point, so we built a good little smudge, which discouraged them a good deal.

The last beam of the old shelter went down to-day, when Gardner Coolidge took a good swing on it.

The paddle home was very quiet, as the wind had died out, and what there was was with us.

The story this evening was "Harry Lossing", which we have not had for several years.

This afternoon, alas, we lost J.R.A. and H.H.M. But what a good time we had with them while they were here! And to console us, about ten o'clock we heard wheels, and there was the long expected head of the Short Dormitory.

Philip W. Simons.

MONDAY, July 6 The morning began with a solid blanket of fog,but it didn't last long.By afternoon there was a brisk southerly breeze blowing,with a polar band foretelling mischief in the near future.But the day itself was fine.

B.29.41
T.64'
Foggy,
Clearing,
Calm.

This morning R.P.C. came back to stay,and very good it is to have him.

A very remarkable fossil was found on the pebble beach today.It was covered with shell prints,and when split open it smelled strong of the sea.This is a fact.

SECOND SUNDRY STUNT AFTERNOON.

CORKER.	ABOL.	EBEN.	RIP.	ADLER.	APKLET.
H.R.	Hallowell	L.C.Z.	R.W.B.	P.W.S.	Aspinwall
Dunnell	Paine	Cabot	Dorr	James	Thorndike
Leland	Smith	Foss	Carey	Austin	Cross
A.M.R.	Corning	Leonard	Batchelder	Parker	

WILLIWAW.	EREBUS.	TERROR.	IDENTICAL.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
R.C.E.	W.P.	C.F.W.	J.R.	H.M.N.W.
Aldrich	Thayer	Lowell	Greene	Pay
Chambers	Emmet	Lansingh	Sullivan	Smedberg
Bremer	Lawrence	Beebe	S.Houghton	Hun

PANTASOTE.
J.G.C.
W.Houghton
Bright
Reynolds

The Corker and the Abol went to Bog Brook,to get bladderwort for the aquarium,and perhaps some fish too.They found no bladderwort in sight yet,and the fish,though numerous,were hard to catch.The Abol got one dace,and he died on the way home.The Corker got only lucky bugs.But the brook itself is so beautiful,especially with the present high water,that it is worth a trip.And as we went up a long reach we started a family of wild duck.One fat duckling was so surprised that he swam straight towards us for a while,so we had a good view of him.As for the herons,they kept up an amazing clack,like the noise of a threshing machine.

The Eben and the Rip made an expedition to Rubberneck Brook.This peculiar water-course keeps a sand-bar across its

MONDAY (cont'd.) mouth,and is therefore hard to find,but if you pay no attention to the sand bar,beyond getting out and pulling your boat over it,you find a very good little brook.It isn't very wide,but can be followed for some distance.The gallant navigators kept on till the brook became narrower than the canoes,and then landed and took a walk,dodging the girls' camp successfully,and getting a big bunch of irises.

The Adler,feeling exclusive,went off alone to the southeast bay,where her crew landed and explored the western ridge.They had hoped to find strawberries,but instead they found sheep. They didn't bring any home,as the owners of sheep are very fussy. There will be many raspberries there soon.They also found some very fine pitcher plants.

The Erebus and the Terror started for Blueberry Hill,but didn't reach the top,as they got more or less lost in the woods. If they got headed too far west,we don't wonder,as the woods over there are very thick.

The Arklet and her featherweight crew did not go far,but did some aquarium work in the lagoon and the neighboring territory.(Can water be called territory? I doubt it.)They got some fish, and a good crop of mosquitoes.

The Identical went to Hoyt's,where there are various changes since last year.There are now several cows,so the grass is short.This is a pity.The clearing of the path from the dry-dock,however,will be a blessing,as we always got lost on that path. There are going to be many raspberries later.

The Yammerschooner,Williwaw,and Pantasote,fired by the example of Frank Buckland,went to the fish hatchery.They took a pail or two with them,and came back with young trout and

MONDAY (cont'd.) salmon for the aquarium.

After supper it was "Games on the Hill."We would advise the smallest brothers not to charge madly at the biggest ones.They are likely to get upset.

"Spin the Platter" was great fun,and the redeeming of forfeits brought out some unsuspected talents.Duncan Thayer is a gifted ballet-dancer.General Greene and Beef gave us the best cat and dog fight we have had for years,and the nasal piano duett of Messrs.James and Lansingh showed that the modern spirit in music is advancing by leaps and bounds.Harry Cross beat Jack Aldrich in the rolling race,because,as someone said, his circumference was so much greater that he only had to turn over half as many times.The time was nine seconds.The spider race was not finished,but Cabot and F.Leland each won a heat, in very good time.

The half-past niners made words out of "Archipelagoes",and found it difficult.

One guest arrived while we were out stunting,and was a welcome sight to see.Of course he has really come to keep an elder brother's eagle eye on Jack,"and beat him if he sneezes." One cannot be too careful with such desperate characters as J.Leland.Here is his signature.

E. Francis Leland Jr.

TUESDAY, July 7
B.29.21
T.70'
Rain
N.E.

The rain began while we were at breakfast.There was some hasty collecting of blankets and towels,and few things got very wet.

Harry Bright and Sam Houghton found a turtle's nest near the Cave this morning,and another was found in the afternoon.R.R. and Francis Leland each had a boiled turtle's egg for supper,with no bad effects.A turtle hatchery has been started in a box,and we hope for young ones soon.

The latest amusement is feeding the fish.They are fond of most insects,but seem to find grasshoppers too tough.

FIRST BOAT-BUILDING AFTERNOON.

Many good starts were made in the ship-yard,and it looks as if the Would Duck would have to work to hold the cup.The most peculiar craft are Batchelder's Comet,which is a skimming-dish with two shallow hulls on the bottom,and Billy Houghton's aluminum boat.

Dr.Wynne and five of the July boys went out in pursuit of various kinds of trees,and J.R. took a small party to get the mail and scout for birds.

CHARIVARIA.

CORKER.	WILLIWAW.	EREBUS.
H.R.	R.P.C.	R.C.E.
F.Leland	Thayer	Beebe
Hallowell	Bremer	J.Leland
		3 bass

The Corker went to the brook near Cook's beach,and brought home bladderwort,fish,a newt,and many other objects of interest.

At half-past four there was a lively game of soccer,in which the score was 1-1.Pretty even teams.

After supper Digestion Club met in the shop.Then came Indoor Wolf.We played till almost all the sheep were caught,and it was very lively.Then the half-past niners had "The Twisted Foot".

WEDNESDAY, July 8, B.29.20 T.64' Fair S.W.

By swim time the breeze was lively enough to remind people of the canoe test, and there was a great deal of energetic practice. That is the only way to do it; to practice often, so, that when the big wind comes you may be ready.

Blueberries and raspberries are ripening fast, though the strawberries are still going strong.

FISHING AFTERNOON AND JUNIOR BASEBALL.

WILLIWAW.	EREBUS.	TERROR.	PANTASOTE.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
J.P.	R.C.E.	H.M.N.W.	P.W.P.	L.C.%.
Aldrich	Cabot	Thorndike	Hun	Smedberg
Dorr	Sullivan	Dunnell	Bright	Beebe
J.Leland	Greene	S.Houghton	Lansingh	Lawrence
4 bass		3 bass	3 bass	3 bass

IDENTICAL.	ARKLET.
E.W.R.	Aspinwall
Corning	Fay
W.Houghton	Reynolds
1 perch	Bremer
	2 bass
	4 pout

Total number of fish, 20.

SHRIMPS vs. PRAWNS.

The most noticeablr thing about this game was the large score on both sides, and the number of hits. Two-baggers were frequent, and had it not been for the ground rule about a ball down the bank, there would have been several home runs.

For the first two innings each side had nine men up in an inning, but after that things were not quite so loose. Several times the side was retired with only three men up.

Hallowell heads the batting list for the afternoon, with four hits out of five times at bat, two of them two-baggers, and five runs.

James and Carey each made an unassisted double play, by

WEDNESDAY catching a fly when a runner was off his base. (cont'd.)

J.C.C. holds the record for accidents. He telescoped his shoulder and head, trying to put a man out at third, was hit by a pitched ball, and knocked a foul that hit him on the head.

After supper there was brief interval of boats. Some people seem to think that a boat is a roller-skating rink or a dance-hall, judging from their behaviour. A boat, like a gun, is a good thing to be careful of.

Shrimps vs. Prawns of July 9 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
			1	Thayer	3													3	5	2	
			2	Hallowell	6													5	5	4	
			3	Parker	1													5	3	2	
			4	C.F.F.	2													5	3	3	
			5	Lowell	5													6	1	1	
			6	Leonard	4													6	0	2	
			7	Austin	7													2	1	0	
			8	Emmet	9													6	0	2	
			9	Smith	8													6	1	0	
			10	Paine	7													2	0	0	
			11																		
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	4	4	8	2	5	0	3	0	1	0			46	19	16	
					1-base hits.																
					1-b. on errors.																

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.

Prawns vs. Shrimps of July 8 at 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
			1	Chamberlain	6													6	1	1	
			2	Belden	1													5	2	2	
			3	J.F.C.	5													5	3	2	
			4	W.P.	2													6	4	3	
			5	Leland	4													3	2	0	
			6	Carey	3													6	3	2	
			7	Foss	7													5	2	0	
			8	Cross	8													6	0	1	
			9	James	9													6	0	1	
			10																		
			11																		
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	4	5	0	3	1	0	2	0	2				48	17	12	
					1-base hits.																
					1-b. on errors.																

* Double for James

† Double, Carey

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

SECOND SING-SONG.

1. Overture,"Chopsticks"....Lawrence,Thorndike,Chambers.
2. Mandolin Solo.....Lawrence.
3. Stunt,"Mr.Bourne and His Wife.....Hallowell,Aldrich, Thayer,Carey.
4. Choruses....Voice of the Bell,Merryweather Boys,Lyon of Preston,Rolling Down to Rio.
5. Piano Solo.....Thorndike
6. Stunt,"Paul Revere".....R.C.E.,H.M.E.W.,Lawrence, Reynolds,Cabot.
7. The Hampton Trio.

Camp Song.

Our new Chopsticks team executed this good old favorite with force and spirit.Next time we hope they can make it longer.

The same may be said of Freddie's mandolin solo.We are always glad to have a mandolin,and want more of it.

Amory played us a lovely Beethoven minuet,which was good to hear.

The first stunt was rather painful,for the married life of the Bournes left much to be desired.Dicky,as Mr.Bourne, stormed and stamped,and Jack Aldrich,as Mrs.B.,was fretful and p peevish.Their little boy,Andrew Carey,was too young to realize what was going on,for he smiled all the way through cheerfully. Duncan Thayer as the unlucky Mr.Moore played his part with great spirit.

The second stunt was full of action too.Mr.Evarts made a dashing Paul Revere,and Freddie Lawrence as his friend was colonial in the extreme.As for Dr.Wynne and George Cabot,they made a splendid horse,and behaved beautifully.Jimmy Reynolds was the only farmer we saw,but we have no doubt that the others woke up and got to business.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) The Hampton Trio had many delightful new songs for us,both pretty and funny.We were glad too to have some of the old friends,"Great Tribulation","Little David",and "Ezekiel saw the Wheel".Next time we must have more.

This was our first real mosquito evening since camp opened. The float was rather damp,so the half-past niners went out to the Point for peace and ghost stories.

At half-past nine a valiant quartette,J.G.C.,Aspinwall, Hallowell,and F.Leland,manned a rangeley and started off to spend the night on Oak Island.We saw their light twinkling for a while,and some of us heard their very quiet return in the watches of the night.It began to rain,and they wisely decided that a real bed with a roof over it is a good thing in wet weather.And as soon as they were safe at home and in bed,the rain stopped.Such is life.

Camp Eat-em

Foster Batchelder, Duncan Thayer, and Freddie Lawrence in the Corker, Bobbie Chambers, Bill Houghton and J.R in the Ebenezer started for Long Pond by a new route, to fool the dopesters. We headed for Pine Island, paddling slowly with trollers out, and Hoffy Jack's "what's the idea?" voiced the thought of everyone on the float. The idea, beside the one first mentioned was to troll around Pine Island and catch many bass along the bar, but all we got was one, right off the island. However, we kept on round Oak, and got three on our way to the hills.

After buying condensed cow and photographic supplies, we paddled over to Wonatakka landing, where we ate a very large lunch. Our idea was To camp on the hill behind the house, because it was a new stunt and because we would surely be far from the madding mosquito.

Campers forget about this hill, because they always choose the more ambitious heights of Royal and Muskrat for all-day hikes, but it is almost as high as Rocky mountain, and a good stiff climb with full camping equipment.

We Took half our load and went up the long flight of steps, wishing That they were moving ones. At the Top, we dropped our packs, and the writer, hat in hand and very much aware of how greatly he needed a shave, advanced on the house, to see if we might take water from the pump. We had a most surprising welcome. Mrs. Eaton is Renwick Swedberg's aunt, and was awfully nice to us. Though we were on The march, we we were almost forced into hammocks, where we lay at ease for some Time. Next, we filled our pails at the pump, and started for our hill Top.

Gee, that was a wonderful pasture! Never had we seen such berries, — raspberries, strawberries and

blue berries, and the higher we got, the more there were. We found a good place for our camp in the shelter of some trees and then split into two parties, one to pick berries, the other to go back to the shore for the rest of our duffle. As we passed Nonotabka on the way back, we stopped for more water at the famous pump and had tea and doughnuts on the back porch, where a fascinating cook named Julia made eyes at Bobby. The tea helped a great deal to get those pails up the hill, and the tent was soon up, under the trees.

We built our cooking fire out in the open pasture, where we looked out on a wonderful stretch of ponds. Our supper was a good one, the regular camping trip fare with the addition of two or three helps apiece of blueberries and raspberries. Afterwards, we built a great fire and sat around singing in sweet and tender tones until very late, and piling our fire especially high at half-past

eight and half-past nine, when there would be many on the float to see it.

When we did get to bed, we slept soundly and a bit late. After we were finally up, one party went down for water, another picked berries, and the third cooked breakfast. At that merry meal the pièces de resistances were wee berries, boiled rice, tried for the first Time on a camping trip, and Duncan's famous fragile fried potatoes.

We didn't take a walk or climb a mountain. To camp so high up was stunt enough for any trip. We had a pleasant siesta and then started down. When we got to Nenatalka, Mrs. Eaton was watching for us. She would take no denial, and sat us down in their log cabin, where we were fed with cookies and doughnuts and candy and nuts and bananas and oranges. The whole household was wonderfully kind, and we left much cheered and refreshed. We later named ourselves, Camp [redacted] Eat-'Em, as it made a pleasant pun on the name of our hostess, who certainly

had made us eat on.

On Long Pond we had a good source, though we had to hide when motor boats came by. After Monatelba, we were not hungry, but put away a good lunch just the same, and then paddled away for camp in a happy frame of mind, getting back in time for a swim and a thorough putting away before the rest of the camp came down from Track and Field.

THURSDAY July 9
B.29.49
T.64'
Cloudy
N.E.

Not a very brilliant day for the first camping trip, but they went off gaily. When last seen they were fishing off the bar, to the great amazement of the dopesters.

Two more swimmers graduated this morning, Bremer and Smedberg. Hi for the next one!

Camping Trip
July 9th

Batchelder
Chambers
Houghton, W.
Lawrence
Thayer

J.R.

Ebenezer
Caughcomgomock

SUNDRY STUNTS.

OUANANICHE.		WILLIWAW.	IDENTICAL.	TERROR.
H.P.		Aspinwall	Lowell	W.P.
H.M.N.W.	Parker	Hun	Reynolds	Aldrich
Corning	Hallowell	Beebe	Lansingh	J.Leland
A.M.R.	Cross	James		Bright
R.C.E.	R.P.C.			
R.W.P.	C.F.F.			
Paine				
Cabot				
Dunnell				
Smith				
Dorr				
Foss				
E.W.B.				

EREBUS.	RIP.	ADLER.	YAMMERSCHOONER
J.G.C.	L.C.Z.	F.W.S.	F.Leland
Emmet	Bremer	Smedberg	Thorndike
S.Houghton	Carey	Austin	Greene
Sullivn	Fay	Leonard	

The stunts were not really very sundry, being two in number. The Ouananiche, passengers and all, went up the northeast bay and explored the land and water to the southeast of the mouth of Meadow Brook. It is a wonderful floating sphagnum bog, just now full of calopogon in blossom, with the white fringed orchis just beginning. We landed ankle deep in wet moss, and some of us went a good deal deeper before we got through. But as all were dressed especially, in rubber boots, old sneakers, or bare legs, according to taste, there was no harm done.

After loading ourselves with flowers and sundew we re-embarked, and coasted farther to the east. We poked up a little channel and backed out again, looking for fish for the aquarium. Then came a little gap in the shore, and E.W.B., by standing up,

THURSDAY (cont'd.) saw that there was a big lagoon beyone.It was a tight fit to get through,but we did it;and once through there was plenty of room.We went up a good way,and even turned round.We got some tiny dace and a pickerel,and then headed for home,with Robbie Paine waving his bare legs wildly on the forward deck.

All the rest went to Oak Island,where they had three fine scouting games.They were so good that it seems a pity to call them rubber scouting;yet of course they were not regular trial games,as so many were not playing;campers,Ouananiche crew,and such like.

The firing was very heavy on both sides,and the number of runs made was small.Many of the new warriors showed up very well,and it looks like a good season "When Algonquin and Iroquois meet on the field."

The card,which is given on the next page,goes into details.

After supper came "Games on the Hill",followed by "Quiet Games" and half-past nine Boston.A new resemblance has been discovered.Someone felt Mr.Chase's eyebrows all over very carefully,and then announced cheerfully,"Charlie Fuller."

The first pointers went out tonight;and when we went to bed we saw the fire of our distant campers,high up above Long Pond.They had told us to look out for it.

	Scalpins I			Scalpins II			Scalpins III				Hemipods I			Hemipods II			Hemipods III		
J. q. c.	×	•		×	•		×			W. P.	×	•		×			×	•	
Sweet	×	•	1.	×	••		×		1.	Orpin	×	•••		×	••	1.	×	••	
Thornton	×			×	•		×			Tom	×	•			••••	1.		••	1.
Hun	×	••••	1.	×	•		×	••		Y. Island		•••	2	×	×		×		
Quinn	×			×			×			J. Island			2.	×			×	••	
Linnard	×			×	•		×	•		Craig	×			×	•		×		
Smithey	×			×	•		×	••		Quinn		•	1.	×			×		
Young	×	•		×			×	•••		Brown			1.	×			×		
Aldrich	×			×			×			Linnard	×			×	••		×	••	
Pinnick	×			×			×			Sullivan	×			×				•	1.
Welch	×				•••	2	×			Bright	×			×			×		
Lanning	×			×				•		Krejsa	×	•		×	•		×		
	12	8	2	11	10	2	11	7	1		8	12	6	11	11	2	10	1	2

FRIDAY
July 10
B.29.31
T.61'
Fair
S.E.

FIRST TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE.

The classes were made up as follows:

A	B	C	FAT MEN
Aspinwall	Aldrich	Beebe	Cross
Carey	Austin	Bremer	Hun
Corning	Dorr	Bright	Reynolds
Hallowell	Dunnell	Cabot	Thorndike
F.Leland	Emmet	Greene	
Leonard	Fay	S.Houghton	
Lowell	James	Lansingh	
Parker	Paine	J.Leland	
	Smith	Smedberg	
		Sullivan	

Five were out on a camping trip;and Aspinwall was out of it for most events,owing to his bad shoulder and a "twisted foot". (It wasn't exactly twisted,but it wouldn't work very well,and some of us have twisted feet on the brain just now.)

As will be seen,a change has been madein practice.No one class practised every event,and there were various races to enliven the afternoon.

Class A Shot Put.

Leonard	25'2"
Hallowell	24'2"
Parker	23'4"

Aspinwall,who was not competing,put 27'3" last August.

Class A Hundred.

First Heat.

Corning	12.3 s.
Carey	
Hallowell	

A pretty close heat,with a foot and a half between first and second,and third only three feet behind.

Second Heat.

Parker	13 s.
Leonard	
Lowell	
F.Leland	

Parker had a good lead at the tape,but the other thre were closely bunched.No finals were run.

FRIDAY (cont'd.)

Class B High Jump.

Aldrich	4'4"
Foss	3'10"
Smith	3'9"

Last year Batchelder made a jump in Class B that came nearly up to the senior record. Smith has come up from Class C, in which he won the cup last year.

Class B Broad Jump.

Smith	12'9"
Aldrich	12'6"
Foss	12'5"

Smith has gained nine inches over his best jump 1st year.

Class C High Jump.

Cabot	3'6"
S.Houghton	3'6"
J.Leland	3'3"

All three of these are better than any Class C jumps last year, except Smith's.

Class C Broad Jump.

Cabot	11'
Greene	10'8 1/2"
J.Leland	10'1"

In this event Class C was not up to last year's.

Fat Men Broad Jump.

Thorndike	9'5 1/2"
Cross	7'3"
Hun	6'9"
Reynolds	6'6"

Thorndike made a better jump than this last August.

Fat Men Shot Put.

Cross	29'5"
Thorndike	23'8"
Rynolds	17'6"
Hun	19'11"

Cross was out of the meet last year. Thorndike has gained several inches.

FRIDAY (cont'd.)

Potato Race.

Smith
Bremer
Greene

Paine made the fastest time,but was disqualified because of irregularity in handling his potatoes.

Sack Race.

James
Leonard
Aldrich

Most of the competitors in this were half-past niners. It was a spirited contest,the honors finally going to the gentleman from Cleveland.

Human Curiosities' Sack Race.

Hun
Thorndike
Corning

Clarence does not see why he should be thus classified.But is not a human wishbone a very rare thing?Especially when put among four whales.

Three-legged Race.

Carey & Leland
Emmet & James
Lansingh & Beebe

This is a very moral and improving type of race,as it teaches us the importanee of team play.It must be "Two legs with but a single prance."

Chariot Race.

Parker & Leonard
Hallowell & Lowell
Leland & Smedberg

This race,though run over a short course,was a very stiff one.One member of each team rode over the course on the other's shoulders,and then they shifted positions and came back.

Obstacle Race.

Aspinwall
Corning
Sullivan

The course was as follows:Thread a needle at the finish of the hundred;run a good distance and crawl under a

FRIDAY (cont'd.) ground-cloth;crawl through four spaces of a ladder; run down the hill by one path and up by the other;eat a cracker;walk the length of the fence by the shop,and finish at the line of the hundred.It was a stiff race.Aspinwall got away splendidly with his needle,but lost ground getting through the ladder.Mrs Sullivan had all the others beaten.Corning made the fence first,owing to a brilliant sprint on his cracker, but he stopped at the end of the fence,and Aspinwall won.

Altogether it was a very good afternoon,and the long-suffring handicap committee will have plenty of material to go on.No records were broken,but five boys were off camping,and the season is still young.

Camp Eat-on came home in good time and shape.Their name has a double meaning,which will be explained fully in their report.

After supper Digestion Club was greeted with enthusiasm. Legs had been pretty well stretched in the afternoon.

The Observation Game went well,and a wonderful report of the results was made.We give the leaders and their totals:

Corning	81
Aspinwall	79
Foss	75
A.M.R.	74
Cross	70

Then came "The Twisted Foot",to rest our twisted brains.

SATURDAY July 11
B.29.22
T,60'
Foggy
Rain
p.m.

This morning the newt eggs were found all hatched out into funny little black wrigglers.The question is, will the fish eat them?

A fine lot of dace were brought from thelagoon this morning.Thwy makegrand pickerel food.

A squad marked out the scouting boundaries this morning, cut birches,and got rid of a good many thistles.A thistle is a mean thing to scout in.

General Greene swam from the rope to the slip this morning,and theothers are coming.

TRIAL SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

At dinner Skipper gave us the points of the game;and in spite of threatening weather,we started out.Only one game was played,as the rain began soon and kept it up steadily.The score in shots was close,with a lead of two to the Apaches,who also made two runs.Then,as it was really too wet to go on,we adjourned for ping-pong.

The score-card is given opposite.Hallowell and J.Lland each killed four mn,and Leland made a run besides.We hope to play the two missing games some day.

Progressive ping-pong was very warming.We give the results below:

Seniors.	Juniors.
Foss beat Hallowell	Carey beat Greene
Foss beat Hallowell	Greene beat Dunnell
C.F.F.beat Hallowell	Smith beat Paine
	Greene beat Dunnell
	Greene beat Cross
	Cross beat Dunnell
	Cross beat Greene

SIOUX

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.	X								
R.C.E	X								
P.W.S.									
R.P.C.									
W.P.		••							
A.M.R.									
Beebe									
Austin	X								
Carey									
Chambers	X								
Dorr		•							
Dunnell		••							
Emmet	X								
Foss	X								
Greene									
Hallowell		••••							
Houghton, W.									
Hun	X	•							
Lansingh	X								
Lawrence	X								
Lowell	X	•							
Parker, P.S.	X								
Smedberg	X								
Sullivan	X								
	13	11							

APACHES

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.C.Z.		•							
R.W.B.		•							
H.M.N.W.	X								
C.F.F.	X	•							
J.G.C.									
Aldrich	X								
Aspinwall	X	••							
Batchelder		•							
Bright	X	•							
Bremer	X								
Cabot									
Corning									
Cross									
Fay									
Houghton, S.	X								
James									
Leland, F.	X								
Leland, J.	X	••••	/						
Leonard	X								
Reynolds									
Smith									
Thayer, D.		••							
Thorndike, R.	X								
Paine									
	11	13	2						

SATURDAY During the afternoon Mr.Brewer came over,to take a
(Cont'd.)
look at Clover.He is coming over again tomorrow.

And then arrived our old friend Palmer.He has finished his image, and is ready for business.

H. Pelham Curtis

At Digestion Club we finished "Helen's Babies",and began "Tourmalin's Time-Checks."

CHARADES.

CATHOLIC. The first scene was very realistic,with jerks and all the fixings of a car.Most of the passengers were very select and dressy,and objected loudly to the intrusion of L.C.Z.,as an ancient key-hole.Next was a spirited ball-game,which Bill Platt umpired in most professional style.It was finally forfeited,because one side refused to play.In the wrestling contest which followed Smith licked Brewer,in two rounds.The whole word was especially good.Dr.Platt was called away from his office,and left L.C.Z.,his assistant,in charge.The assistant did some rather rash things,and finally gave Bob Chambers a table-spoon of carbolic acid for a stomach-ache.Bob's agonies were painful to see.

ANTICHRIST. Behold the short dormitory going to bed,with proper brushing of teeth and combing hair.Then out came Bone and Picky,in their pajamas,and sat Mr.Simons's bed.Enter P.W.S., very sleepy,in wrapper and night-shirt.He gets into bed.The rest may be imagined.In the next scene three poets were disturbed by a clock which ticked even louder than an Ingersoll watch. "Queueless" a very fierce fight in a Chinese laundry.We couldn't follow all Jiny's remarks,not being good at Chinese,but he and Chris were very savage.Next came a case of late for breakfast.We never saw people come to breakfast

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) quite so undressed as Mr.Simons.Even the sockless brigade get their shirts on before they come in.We cannot give the poem that J.R. gave his elocution class by way of drill. It is in a real school book,or was once.The expression and gestures of the gifted professor were soulful and deep,and his pupils caught the idea splendidly.

PILGRIMAGE. For the first syllable Piggy,who ate too much jam and made himself ill,was dosed with a ping-pong ball,which gave immediate relief.For the second,Gus made a most grim and relentless tyrant.Prisoner after prisoner was sent to some terrible fate;"drowned like rats!" The aged grandmother in the third syllable entertained her grandchildren with her recollections of the past,going all the way back to Noah.Last came a weary procession of palmers,many barefooted,toiling along on their way to Canterbury.

BARBECUE. The first two syllables together gave us a wonderful scene in a barber shop,with boot-black,manicure girl,and everything complete.Perhaps the funniest of the customers (or victims) was Francis Leland.They put every kind of stuff on his head,shaved him,massaged him,and finally sent him off so untidy that he had to retire to the float for a wash."Cue"was a scene in a rather disreputable billiard hall,where the game soon ended in a row.For the whole word they roasted an ox (Thorndike) whole over a fire,and then cut him up,or planned to.

Having four sides is a great improvement.The old sides were really too big for comfort.

And then we finished "The Twisted Foot."

A SONG OF SCOUTING.

(Tune,"Caroline of Edinburgh Town.""

Oh,scouting is a merry sport,
Beneath the broiling sun.
You squirm along upon your front
Until you're almost done.
With foes to left and right of you,
Whichever way you turn;
And oh,but it's a lively game,
A-scouting through the fern.

And crawling slowly through the swamp
Is ery pleasant too.
Mosquitoes come around in droves,
Each bound to have a chew.
The spiders run to join the fun,
The mud is dark and damp.
Oh,can't you have a jolly time
A-scouting in the swamp!

Or try your fortune higher up,
Among the hemlock trees.
You bump your elbows,tear your clothes,
And scarify your knees.
You do your level little best,
And nowhere get at all,
When he you took for Sullivan
Is Gustus Aspinwall.

Or go and lie along the shore,
Upon a sandy bank.
The rain it dribbles gaily down,
Your clothes grow cold and dank.
With creeping foes behind you,and
With crawling foes before;
And oh,but it's a corking sport,
A-guarding on the shore.

But still it is the game of games,
When leaves are gay and green.
The finest game beneath the sun
That ever yet was seen.
Algonquin then and Iroquois,
Just give a hip-hurray!
Whate'er the wind,whate'er the rain,
We'll go and scout to-day.

A.M.B.

SUNDAY, July 12
B.29.1
T.72'
Fair
Calm.

This was true at the time the report was made,but at six a.m. it was pouring.In the afternoon four fat showers tried to hit us,but we got nothing more than a few drops.

Many guests this morning.Mr.Bremer came and stayed to dine, Mrs.Davis came to service,with her two daughters and a friend, and Mr.Beebe came and carried off Maurice for dinner,bringing him back in time for the picnic.

At swim Bright swam to the Point,and Sullivan swam from slip to rope.

At faculty coffee P.W.S. broke his own record up the tree. It stands now at one minute eight seconds,a bad one to beat.

PICNIC AT WEST BEACH.

EBEN.	ABOL.	RIP.	COPPER.	WILLIWAW.
Batchelder	P.W.S.	L.C.Z.	R.P.C.	J.R.
F.Leland	Smith	Paine	Dorr	Lowell
Cabot	Curtis	Smedberg	James	Bremer
Parker	Leonard	Hallowell	Thayer	Dunnell

EREBUS.	IDENTICAL.	PANTASOTE.	TERROR.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
R.W.B.W.	H.M.N.W.	R.C.E.	W.P.	C.F.F.
Cross	W.Houghton	Lawrence	Corning	Carey
E.W.B.	Beebe	J.Leland	R.P.	Lansingh
	Greene	Sullivan		Bright

OUANANICHE.
Aspinwall
J.S.C.
Thorndike
Aldrich
Foss
A.M.R.
L.E.R.
S.Houghton
Austin

Hun
Reynolds
Fay
Emmet
Chambers

The beach is always a good picnic place;and though we found some people camping there they did not bother us, and we hope that we did not bother them.

We played three games of scouting up in the pasture.The sides were the same as in the trial game Saturday,and the games lasted fifteen minutes,except the first,which lasted ten.

SUNDAY (Cont'd.) No runs were made,partly because the cover was scanty, especially in spots.The Apaches won the first two games,but in the third they were beaten.The slaughter in the second game was particularly heavy.

After supper we had a four-part story,"The Phantom Horseman of Loch Shane."

Then came rounds,which went very well,followed by various other songs.

We came home in a good line,and did a little sprint to Pickerel Rock.

After hymns wehad "The Deacon's Week",followed by some stories from Masefield's " Mainsail Haul."

(Smeddy wonders how the editor finds enough to put in the Log.Seven.pages.for.two days ought to satisfy him.)

MONDAY July 13 B.29.17 T.68' Fair N.W.

At breakfast this morning it was announced that Jimmy Reynolds had graduated with distinction from the round shoulder squad, and that John L. was released on probation. Congratulations, gentleman both.

Francis Leland left this morning, which was a pity.

Camp Kiddo

Bremer
Bright
Curtis
Leland, J.
Smedberg

C.F.F.
J.G.C.

Yammerschooner
Williwaw

After reading Camp Kiddo started off. There never was a more perfect day for a camping trip, and thy ought to have a great time.

ROCKY AND PHILIP MOUNTAINS.

OUANANICHE.		IDENTICAL.	TERROR.	EREBUS.
Aspinwall		J.P.	H.M.N.W.	R.C.E.
P.W.S.	W.P.	Aldrich	Leonard	Cross
Chambers	W.Houghton	S.Houghton	Lansingh	Sullivan
Thayer	Lowell	Greene	Austin	Beebe
Hun	Reynolds			
A.M.R.	Thorndike	CORKER.	ABOL.	EREN.
Lawrence		R.W.B.	L.C.Z.	Barker
Emmet		Dunnell	Carey	Cabot
Fay		Dorr	Foss	James
		Hallowell	E.W.B.	Batchelder

R IP.
R.P.C.
Smith
Paine
Corning

The Ouananiche went to Rocky Mountain. It is a lively trip to get back by eight o'clock, but we got away early, and were evn with our schedule time all the way, except when we were ahead of it.

When we reached the brook we found the boats of Camp Kiddo, empty save for a grey flannel shirt. Farther up we came to a group of naiads, dryads, or oreads, whichever you like to call them, exploring the brook. They did not disturb us, and we hope that we did not disturb them.

MONDAY (cont'd.) We climbed the mountain in good order, Jimmy guarding the dangerous rear. On the top we had time for blueberries, which were many and fat.

When we came down we found that the Kiddoes had come and taken away their boats.

Supper was good, and we ate a great deal of it. And the paddle home under the sunset was even better.

The Philip Mountain party started a little later, having a shorter paddle and no carry. They found the climb a hot one, but it was lovely on top. They came down by the steep field which was discovered last year, and across the upper waters of the northwest brook.

On the way down Lindsley Austin met a couple of hornets, with whom he exchanged compliments. He was a fine sight by the time he got home.

And when they got to the landing they found that the cows had eaten most of their supper! They had finished the bread, the beef, and most of the pilot bread and cookies, and were getting ready for jam. So after they reached home the mountaineers had another supper, to make up for they had lost.

The three stay-at-homes got into no serious mischief, so far as we know; and late in the afternoon a guest arrived to keep them company. He hasn't been here for several years.

Oakes A. Ames

There was not time for half-past eight games, but some people played battledore and shuttlecock. And thereby hangs a tale. Someone hit the catch that holds the frame of the south lamp, and down it came with a crach. Luckily no damage was done, for Mr. Evarts picked it up and carried it out, all in a blaze,

MONDAY (cont'd.) and dumped it into the water.Good for R.C.E.!

When the excitement and the half-past eighters had both subsided,we played Telegrams.The subject was the Flood,the word "Pretending".We give some of the best ones.

"Perpetual rough-house ends tonight.Easily nine devils in Noah.Gosh!" Shem.

"Played rum every third evening.Now deluge is nearly gone." Ham.

To Mrs.Noah.

"Plaguey rats eat toes.Eldest newt died in Noah's gumshoes." Japhet.

Noah to the animal keeper.

"Please refuse entrance to elephants not dressed in new garbs".

A Sinner to Noah.

"Prithee relent! 'ear thunder! erring neighbor bying inevitably.No gills!"

Ham to Noah.

"Pa,rush! egregious tapirs escaping noisily delay ingress. Nilghai galumphing."

Shem to surviving Wicked.

"Port reached.Erring turtles eloped.Naughty!Dire increase. ninety guinea-pigs."

Mrs.Noah to the Caterer.

"Peanuts really essential.Tough elephants noisily devoured instantly Noah's goloshes."

Noah to Shem.

"Please remind elephants to enter nimbly.Dinosaur not going.

Noah to a friend.

"Pretty risky.Each 'tarnal elephant nearly drowned I. No gunwales."

A Bar,left by mistake,to Noah.

"Pole round entrance to Egypt.Not directly in northern gate." (Note that the bear will meet the Ark at this point.(

MONDAY . A Scornful Gentleman,not daring to ridicule Noahto (cont'd.)
his face,sends the following to Ham.

"Piffle!Rot!Exploded theosophical emptiness.No deluge imminent.Nutty guy!"

Ham answers.

"Pa right.Easterly tornado entering Nineveh.Delay is no game."

A Sinner to his Wife.

"Pestilential rain,everlasting torrents.Egregious Noah delights in neighbors' groans."

Mrs.Noah,in answer to summons.

"Paltry rain expected to end.No deluge.Idiotic nonsense going."

Mrs.Noah to Shem.

"Pa really exasperating,talking endless nonsense.Drowning is no go."

The Wicked to Noah.

"Please reconsider edict.Torrential estuaries,no dories, inundation nullifies goloshes."

Noah in reply.

"Peace,rogues.Evolute to eels,narwhals,dogfish.Invent neolithic gills."

TUESDAY July 14
B.29.25
T.68'
Fair
S.W.

R.R. took the morning train for Boston, to be back in a few days.

Various wrestling matches this morning:

Emmet downed Reynolds.

R.W.B. downed L.C.Z.

Beebe and S.Houghton kept it up the full three minutes without any advantage to either.

This morning Skipper told us about thebeginning of the yacht races here. He is to finish tomorrow.

The first raspberry squad went out this morning, and got a good many berries. More tomorrow.

The Ouananiche slip was repaired this morning, so now our flagship can land at her own front door.

FISHING AND NORTHWEST BROOK.

TERROR.	EREBUS.	IDENTICAL.	PANTASOTE.	ARKLET.	WOBBLER.
R.C.E.	O.I.A.	L.C.Z.	M.M.N.W.	J.R.	W.P.
Aspinwall	Cross	Dorr	E.W.B.	Aldrich	Thayer
Fay	James	Reynolds	Hun	Beebe	S.Houghton
Sullivan	3 perch	2 bass	Austin	Lansingh	3 bass
22 perch			21 perch	62 perch	1 pout

CHUB.	HORNPOUT.
R.W.B.	R.P.C.
Lawrence	W.Houghton
Smith	Leonard
Dunnell	3 bass

OUANANICHE.

P.W.S.	
Mallowell	Batchelder
Thorndike	A.M.R.
Chambers	Corning
Lowell	Foss
Carey	Parker
Emmet	
Paine	
Greene	
Cabot	

NUMBER OF FISH, 113!!

This establishes a new record for an afternoon's catch. J.R. could asily have broken the record for a boat's catch, but as he said, we really had fish enough. We haven't counted three more which the Kiddoes brought home with them.

TUESDAY (cont'd.) The Ouananiche ran north before a lively wind,and made the northwest brook in good time.Most of the crew went fishing for the aquarium,with a total catch of five.The paddle home was lively,especially from the tip of Jamaica Point down. The wind had come up,and the bow passengers got extremely wet except George Cabot,who crawled so far into the fore cabin that nothing showed but the soles of his feet.It was good solid work,and we ended with a dashing sprint.

When we got home we found out why the wind had risen so. Charlie Fuller and Gardner Coolidge had come home with the Kiddoes,and the weather had kindly decided to let them have a chance at the canoe test.Both passed with flying colors;and then the wind went down.Congratulations,gentlemen both.

As for those designing Kiddoes,they saw the whole Rocky Mountain party Monday afternoon,and hid in the bushes.We passed within five feet of them.Pretty good scouting.

Mrs.Vinal and Miss Brown,E.W.B.'s aunt and sister,who are staying at Millard Gleason's,came over to supper.

Games on the Hill were followed by half-past eight Boston. Hunny is certainly getting thin,for Hallowell and Coolidge were both called Hun.

When half-past eight was called it was observed that Billy Houghton sat quietly reading."How old are you,Billy?" "Fifteen." That sly William had kept his birthday to himself till evening.

Most of the half-past niners played "Earth,Air,and Water", but J.R.,Aspinwall,Hallowell,and Parker cleaned fish for an hour and a half.We think they earned their swim and supper that followed.

WEDNESDAY, July 15
Fair
Warm
S.W.

The weather report was properly made and posted, but got lost in the course of the day.Sorry.

As th blankets were to go on the hill,there was a fine chance for wrestling this morning.

Thayer downed Hun easily,and sat on him.

Dunnell and Smedberg made it a draw,after a very spirited contest.

Lowell handled Hun easily.

James and Dorr were evenly matched,and very lively.

Leland downed Sullivan,but he had to work to do it.

Emmet and Carey gave the libeliest exhibition of the series,ending in a draw.

This morning the Skipper finished the story of Merry-weather yachting.We should have said yesterday that we began "From Forecastle to the Cabin"having finished Frank Buckland, We are also having a little of "Pilgrim's Progress" every day.

THIRD BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
THUGS vs. HOBOES.

For some time this was a very slack game.Errors were many and costly,and bth pitchers were hit freely.The first real excitement came in the fifth inning,whn with bases filled there was a lively attempt to put J.C.C. out between third and home.When this did not work they tried for Hallowell,between second and third.There came pretty near being two men on third at once.Incidentally there was a try made to get C.F.F. between first and second,and more than once there were two men on a base. If anyone had been put out there would have been at least fifteen assists to record in the play.

In thesixth things tightened up,and neither side scored.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) The Hoboes still had a lead of four,but in the eight their errors and two good hits put the Thugs one run ahead.

Then came real business.The Hoboes scored one on an error, and the ninth ended 15-15.In the tenth the Hoboes could not get a man beyond second,and with R.W.B. on second,Lowell singled,and won the game for Thugs.

P.W.S. and R.W.B. head the batting list,with .666.

BUS LEAGUE GAME.
CABS vs. TAXIS.

Except for three half innings,when there merry-go-rounds, this was a fairly even game.The Cabs ran through their batting order at the start,and the Taxis did almost the same thing in the second.After that there was no heavy scoring,except in the fourth,when the Cabs brought in six runs.

There is still too much talking,especially in the way of fault-finding with one's own team.but the game was better in this respect than previous games have been.Let the good work go on.

Cabs vs. Hoboes of ... at ...

OUT JT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
			1 Chambers	P	8 2						6 3									
			2 R.P.C.	6	K				K											
			3 P.Z.	1						6		K								
			4 P.W.S.	2																
			5 R.C.E.	4				K												
			6 [illegible]	8	K		K													
			7 R.W.B.	1							K									
			8 C.I.R.	5				K												
			9 [illegible]	7																
			10																	
			11																	
			TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	2	0	3	1	3		1									
				1-base hits.																
				1-b. on errors.																

...lks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.

_____ vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 1.

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
			1	4																
			2																	
			3	6																
			4	1																
			5																	
			6																	
			7	7																
			8																	
			9																	
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	4	1	3	1	4	0			1	0						
				1-base hits.																
				1-b. on errors.																

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.

_____ vs. _____ of _____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
			1	3							
			2	2							
			3								
			4	1							
			5	5							
			6	8							
			7	9							
			8	6							
			9	4							
			10	10							
			11								
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.							
				1-base hits.							
				1-b. on errors.							

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..

_____ of _____

Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.							
	1-base hits.							
	1-b. on errors.							

Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) Supper was late,on account of theball-game,and sing-song had to follow suit.As there were several rehearsals going on,it was go-as-you-please after supper.

THIRD SING-SONG.

1. Overture,"Chopsticks"....Lawrence,Thorndike,Chambers.
2. Stunt.....Hallowell,Chambers,Paine,Fay.
3. Song,"Oddfellows' Hall".....P.W.S.
4. Choruses.....Water Rats,My Heart's,in the Highlands, In the Morning by the Bright Light.
5. Piano Duett.....A.M.R.,Thorndike.
6. Duett,Harmonica and Piano.....Thayer,Lawrence.
7. Stunt.....Parker,Lowell.
8. Stunt,"Songs Without Words".....Camp Eat-on.

CAMP SONG.

The first stunt,though brief,was very effective.The way in which suggestion after suggestion traveled from Richard to Robin,from Robin to Bobbin,and finally reached John-all-alone, was a splendid example of the influence of one mind over another We have accidentally put Robbin beofre Robin,but otherwise you can tell which was which by the names.

It is good to have Oddfellows' Hall going again.We hope P.W.S. realizes that he must give us a great many more songs before he gets through.

How long is it since we have had a harmonica at sing-song? Too long,certainly.We must hear from Duncan and Freddie again.

The piano duett was a delightful minuett from one of the Haydn symphonies.

The second stunt was the brief but dramatic ballad of "Taffy was a Welshman".And wher one gazed at the sinister and crafty countenance of Dome,one did not need to be told that he

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) was a thief.Of course he was.Beef did finely also as the injured gentleman who loses beef and marrow-bones at the hands of his unscrupulous neighbor.

Camp Eat-On presented their adventures in seven tableaux, with a sign hung out before each one to tell us what it was to be:

1. The Dopesters Perplexed.
2. Toiling up the Hill.
3. Stung by a Bee.
4. Small Fire.
5. Repletion.
6. Interrupted Swim.
7. Monataka's Welcome.

Where all were good it is hard to single out special featires.The savage scowl of Freddie as he toiled up the hill showed suffering and determination finely blended.The silent anguish of W.Houghton as the bee stung him moved us almost to tears.At the sight of "Repletion" the doctor almost bolted to the Infirmary for his instruments.The Interrupted Swim was a fine contrast;the suffering bathers behind the rocks,and the serene unconsciousness of J.R. as he rested on his oars and contemplated the charms of Miss Chambers.As for the last,we wish that Mrs.Eaton could have seen Freddie Lawrence as her representative.

A good many went to bed early,and the survivors had a good round of,"Compendium."

Camping Trip
July 16th

Cabot
Dunnell
Fay
Hallowell
Thorndike
P.W.S.
Ebenezer
Cauchcomgomock

THURSDAY July 16
B.29.21
T.67'
Cloudy
S.E.
Clearing later.

This morning R.C.E. bagen telling us something about the law, and illustrated with an imaginary case in which Sully sued the owner of the cows that ate his surper on the Philip Mountain trip.

The weather looked a bit doubtful, but our bold camrers started bravely off in a southerly direction.

Greene swam to the point this morning, in a head wind and sea; the hardest conditions any of the new boys have had this year. Good for the General! Who will be next?

We did not learn till to-day that yestrday the clam-shell record was broken by J.P. It is now twenty-nine.

SUNDRY STUNTS.

RIPOGENUS.	ADLER.	ABOL.....	YAMMERSCHOONER.	IDENTICAL.
C.F.F.	R.P.C.	J.G.C.	J.R.	R.W.B.
Smith	Greene	Paine	Carey	Lowell
Austin	Emmet	Bremer	Lansingh	Curtis
Thayer	Batchelder	Leonard	James	S.Houghton

WILLIWAW.	TERROR.	OUANANICHE.		QUAGMIRERS.
L.C.Z.	W.P.	H.M.N.W.		A.M.R.
Beebe	Foss	R.C.E.	Chambers	Aspinwall
Lawrence	Cross	O.I.A.	Smedberg	Corning
W.Houghton		Aldrich	Dorr	Bright
		Leland	Parker	Bubbles
		Hun	E.W.P.	
		Sullivan		

The Ouananiche went to the Mills for some necessary shopping; socks, trousers, ice-cream, and other needs that occasionally arise among us.

The Adler coasted from the Point along the eastern shore, almost down to the end of the southeast bay. It was a good piece of exploration.

THURSDAY (Cont'd.) The Rip and the Abol went gaily north before the wind,and made Blueberry Hill.They had to come home against the wind,which had not gone down for their bnefit.But such is life.

The Yammerschooner went to Shute Island to look for raspberries,and finding none went to Hoyt's.Here the crop was plentiful,and they ate merrily,having taken cups tc.with them.

The Identical also went to Hoyt's,but chiefly to explore. And whnn they had explored,they found a mossy rock,and lay down on it and were very peaceful.

The Terror went fishing,and caught three white perch,

The quagmire squad plunged into the big bg,and floundered in moss and bush es nearly waist deep.They found calopogon still in blossom,and got their feet very wet.They came home by way of Stony Point,and found what might be a good place for Sundy picnics,on the bay behind the point.

The Williwaw,being very energetic,tried to get to the caves on the east shore of Long Pond.(They aren't really on Hippo Hill,but the next hill south.)Owing to some confusion in the directions given them they did not find their caves,had a much longer trip,and got home a bit late.But the wonder is that thyy weren't later,for they went way up to the north.

When we got home this afternoon we found that R.R. had got home too.Hurrah!

After supper we had Games on the Hill,and then Killian's belated fierworks,which were very pretty .It was fun to see the balloons go out of sight in the fog.

And then we began "The House and the Brain."

FRIDAY July 17 Today Yard S.H.

Skipper's birthday,which was celebrated at supper by a fine cake,and a speech from Mayo.And then someone told on Bob Chambers,it being also his birthday,and he had to make a speech too.

This morning who should walk in but Horace Davis? He brought the cup over with him,so that it now adorns its place. He has grown nearly three inches,and gained twenty-five pounds since last year.

SECOND JUNIOR BASEBALL GAME.
GNATS vs. GNUS.

Another rather uneven game,but not nearly so much so as the first.Only once was the whole batting order run through,in the fourth inning.

The two pitchers were fairly matched in the matter of strike-outs,J.S.C. making 12,three of them in succession,and Parker 13,with three in succession.J.S.C. gave more passes,but allowed fewer hits,as will be seen by the score card.

Aspinwall batted for .666,Chambers for .500.The batting sensation of the afternoon was Carey's three-bagger.

Gnats vs. Gnus of July 17 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-bas hits.
2	1		1	Chambers	6	K				K				1-3				6	3	3
8	0		2	Aspinwall	3					6-3								3	4	2
3	3		3	J.S.C.	1		K							6-3				4	3	1
14	2		4	W.P.	2			(K) 2-3										3	2	1
0	1		5	Carey	3	K		6-3			K	1-3						6	0	2
0	3		6	Batchelder	4	K		K	K		K		K	1-3				6	0	0
0	0		7	Cross	8		1-3		5-6 0	6-4 0	K							4	0	1
0	0		8	Fox	7							3-2	6-3					3	2	0
0	0		9	Jones	9		K		1-2			3-3	1-3					4	0	0
			10																	
			11																	
27	10		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	1 1	2 3	0 3	5 8	0 8	1 9	3 12	0 12	2 14	/	/	/	43	14	10

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
	1			12	12	1-b. on errors.		3	1

Game vs. Smith of July 17 at [illegible] 97

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
1	0		1 Austin (4 in 6-dy)	7	(K) 2-3		K		K	K		9 f1					5	0	0
2	3		2 Thayer	6	4 0-3		K		9 f1		6-0-2		1-3				4	0	0
0	3		3 Lovell	5			K				0 3		5-6-0				3	1	1
14	1		4 C. F. F.	2				4 0-3									2	1	1
0	6		5 Parker	1				9 f1	4 c				K				5	0	0
8	0		6 Leonard	3	K			4 0-3		9 f6	0-3						4	0	0
1	0		7 Emmet (7 in 6-dy)	4		2-3 0						9 f2					1	1	0
0	0		8 Paine	9		K				K							2	1	0
0	0		9 Smith	8		K			1-2			K					2	0	0
			10																
			11																
27	12		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1 1	0 1	0 1	0 1	2 3	0 3	1 4	0 4	0 4				26	4	2
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
	1			7	13	1-b. on errors.													

A [illegible] announced as pill-pushers did some good work in the way of baseball practice, divided into small groups, each under faculty [illegible]. Batting practice and fielding practice were followed by a very good six-inning game, in which the score was 2-1. We wish we could have seen it, but we were otherwise engaged.

Dr. Wynne took a select party off for a walk. Billy [illegible]-ton, having a headache, did some solitary [illegible]. J. F. took out the Petrel, with two valiant yachtsmen, Dorr and Lawrence, to help him.

And Pelton, whose sunburn is still pretty fierce, was a gentleman of leisure.

Camp Per came home in good time, after a sojourn on McGraw Pond. (Or Ellis. Never can remember which is which.)

After supper it was Digestion Club, and then "Predicament and Cure."

We finished "The House are the Brain" to a rolling accompaniment of thunder, lightning, and rain. The last continued all night.

Camp "Campers"

Although the author did very little besides "boss" this trip, nevertheless, as he is not as yet far-famed as a short story artist, he will tell about the trip in the first person, with the readers kind permission.

The weather was anything but promising as we set out from Horse Point after a very leisurely start. I had made up my mind that this trip should not be strenuous as it was very early in the season and also one of the most sultry days of the summer. We made Gleason's shore, our first stop, in good time and started the carry to Ellis Pond, known by some as Salmon Lake. We had not gone far on Ellis Pond when there was a cry from the crew to sail the rest of the way. So when we arrived at the "narrows", we stopped and cut two forked poles. On these we

hung the half-folded ground cloth and travelled merrily along down Wet Spruce Pond. We had our eye on what looked like a beach at the north end of the pond but a small cleared area on the west shore amidst a beautiful cedar grove attracted our attention and all hands unanimously declared that it should be the place. The rain had withheld thus far but it still looked threatening. After we hauled the canoes up to a safe place, I ordered all hands in the tent and we strung her up on two cedars in grand style. Believe me, hardly before the old tent was secure all the "Campers" were back to the shore ready for a swim. But alas, we discovered that a fishing tent with two bunks complete [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

to ask permission to camp
there. I refused to [illegible], he went home

[illegible] off the land. They both returned to the west of the camp [illegible] followed. They found the reeds for the fire started but the following [illegible] were [illegible] to get back [illegible]. The rest of the day was occupied by [illegible] and [illegible]. After a story & song and some songs in which [illegible] the marvelous [illegible], we all turned in and slept [illegible] for most [illegible]. [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

None of us were very expert cooks so it took nearly all the morning before we had finished our meal and cleaned up. In fact our [illegible] completion of the new famous [illegible] and coffee breakfast and lunch.

after lunch we packed up and we started for home about three o'clock. A strong south east gale had sprung up which made it a fierce paddle up Wet Earth and Ellis. We hustled the carry and after getting the mail were helped along by. Willard Hesson's boy-neil which was on its way to the store. The paddle home was strenuous but uneventful except that Cecily Hallowell lost his hat. As it was his only one, he turned back to get it. This slowed us up somewhat but we succeeded in meeting Camp in time for the supper. Feeling himself decidedly a little head-light, that would give his mother headache, the Duke of Edmonton returned in good health and spirits.

I.H.

SATURDAY, July 18
Fair
Hot
Shower
P.M.
N.W.

A very hot calm morning,with a long swim.Another [illegible] graduate from the kindergarten class in the person of Sam Boughter,who swam to the float in good style.Next, gentlemen.

The latest game in the water is getting up on the float feet first.It looks difficult,and there is a long and painful period when you hang by your knees with your head under water. Still,a good many did it successfully.

SECOND TRIAL FIGHTING AFTERNOON.

When afternoon reading began it was breathlessly hot.But all at once a little breze came purring across the water;not a fleeting zephyr,but a real breeze.We looked at each other,and some of us winked,and some of us grinned.In five minutes every camper knw that there would be scouting.

The first game went to the Apaches.They were ahead in shots and Batchelder made a brilliant run,afterwards killing two guys from behind before he was killed himself.

In the second game th Sioux,though two to the bad in shots, won by making two runs.F.W.S. and Lansingh were the scorers.

In the third game there were no runs,and the score in shots was somewhat confused.It finally came out a tie,owing to a case of suicide.That is,a man who had not shot at all called himself dead.

Except for this confusion it was a grand afternoon,and now we are ready for real business.The sooner the better,as we are behind our usual time.

Supper was late,as we really had to get clear.Consequently there was no time after supper for anything but a little lazy

SIOUX

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.		•		X	•		X	••••	
P.W.S.	X	•				/		•	
R.C.E.	X			X	••		X	••	
R.P.C.		•		X					
W.P.							X		
A.M.R.	X				•				
Austin	X			X					
Beebe	X			X			X		
Carey	X						X		
Chambers	X	•		X	•			•	
Dunnell	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Dorr		••		X	••••		X	•	
Emmel	X			X				•	
Foss		••						•	
Hallowell		••					X		
Houghton W.	X	•					X	•	
Hun	X				•		X		
Lansingh	X			X		/	X		
Lawrence	X			X				•	
Lowell							X		
Parker				X	•••				
Greene				X			X		
Smedberg	X			X			X		
Sullivan	X			X			X		
Curtis, P.	X						X		
	15	11		14	13	2	15	14	

APACHES

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.C.Z.		•••		X					
H.M.N.W.				X			X		
R.W.B.	X								
O.I.A.		•			•			•	
C.F.F.		••••		X	•			••••	
J.G.C.	X	•			•		X	•	
Aspinwall					••		X	•	
Batchelder	X	••	/				X		
Cabot							X		
Corning		••			•				
Cross	X				•		X		
Fay					••		X		
Houghton, S.	X			X			X		
James	X	••			•		X	•	
Leland, J.	X						X		
Leonard				X	•		X		
Aldrich				X			X		
Bremer				X			X	•	
Bright	X			X			X	•	
Paine				X					
Reynolds	X			X	••			•	
Smith				X	•			••	
Thorndike, R.	X			X				•	
Thayer, D.	X			X			X	•	
	11	15	1	13	14		15	15	

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) planning of charades.Even that rude as I am,in our effort, and to our great regret the fourth side did not have a chance to do their work.We must give them the first turn next time.

INSPIRATION. Behold F.W.P. as the proprietor of an inn.To his enter various travellers,finally Potsdorfer,who was thrown out byt the bell-boys,Curtis and Shedberg,as not a fit guest."Spy" was extremely dramatic.A council of war was making plans,while the sentry,F.W.P.,paced in the background.Suddenly his suspicions was roused,by the conduct of Aspinwall,who was quietly taking notes under the table.Attack,accusation,proof,followed in quick succession,and the villain was stood up against the wall and shot without mercy."Ration" was a scene on a raft.The last shoe was passed round for one bite apiece,and things were looking desperate,when the cry of "Sail ho!" was raised.For the whole word veiled Aldrich,as a great musician,sitting silent among a crowd of admirers.At last the spirit moved him,and he poured forth soulful melodies on the mandolin.

NIGHTINGALE. This word began with a spirited combat between two gallant knights,Chambers and Fay,in which Bob was mortally wounded.In the second scene Freddie Lawrence entered,very sleepy,and went coolly to bed with his watch under his pillow. He slept so soundly that he never heard the burglars who came sneaking in and robbed him.His indignation when he discovered his loss was explained by the fact that the raid was a tin one. For "gale" we had Hunny making a valiant attempt at the canoe test,while the wind whistled furiously.We think he tipped over. The whole word was a dinner-party at Frank Rustard's,with Clarence Corning as host,the ladies,and Dreyer and Leith

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) as Millie-Christine, the two-headed nightingale.

TRAITOR. [illegible] as the proprietor of a restaurant was so fierce that we don't wonder that his new recruits had difficulty in managing their trays. Bubbles seemed a little more hopeful than the others, but when he put the dishes on they came down with a mighty crash. For "tore" we saw how Mr. Simons behaves when he dresses in a hurry. He tore his shirt to ribbons, and finally vowed that he would not gt married at all. The whole word shifted to the dramatic. A council of war was again overheard by a spy; this one being concealed under the bench. The officers unwisely left their map on the table, and he was able to send the enemy to waylay the trusty scout, as he rode along.

After this a good many went to bed, as the afternoon had resulted in some weary bones. Those who sat up lay on the floor (rather mixed, isn't it?) and listened to "The Man The Was."

The point and the boneyard are popular these nights. Never have we been so free of mosquitoes so early in the year.

SUNDAY July 18
B.29.7
T.70'
Fair
N.N.
Strong.

Much occurring this morning.We will give the list by and by.As we are already late with it,we might as well wait till the August boys get here,and have the whole thing.

At swim time the wind was not quite up to canoe test pitch, but there was some good practice.

A water picnic was not advisable,so there were three walks, one to Bickford Hill,one to the Abbot tree,and the third to the Stony Point pasture,by way of the Sandslide.The grub and some very select passengers were sent round to Stevens's beach, by Ouananiche,where the various walkers assembled in due time.

We had a good fire,and began with hot cocoa,as it waspretty cool.Hunny,who had feloniously left his sweater at camp,was put on a rock near the fire,with orders not to stir,and kept there till he must have ben smoked nearly through.

We had good songs,in such a closed packed pic as is seldom seen.There is no doubt that it was a squash pie.(Not my joke.) We were delighted to find that among us we could make up the whole of "Mr.John Blount" and "Widecombe Fair".

The Ouananiche went home round the point,as she goes badly on land,and the walking crowd marched all the way,singing,and ending with a snake dance.Singing all the way up the hill is very developing for the lungs.

After hymns we had "His Private Honor;"one of the best stories Kipling ever wrote.

MONDAY, July 20
B.29.20
T.65'
Fair
N.W.
Strong

A camping-trip was posted Sunday night,but some wise and dopeful heads shook,as the wind rose."Pity to waste a good scouting day!" When morning came,cold and windy,it was decided that it was too good a day to waste.We are not Medes and Persians,and the camping trip would be much happier in calmer weather.

This morning Oakes Ames left us,which was a pity.But we had consolation a little later in the shape of the two distinguished gentlemen whose signatures follow:

Francis Rawle, Jr. John Howe Hall

Has everyone found out by this time what "Neolithic Men" meant on the squad list?Pebble squad,to be sure.

A gallant crew of two took Smeddy and John L.over to the Mills this morning,where they were to be met by all the Eaton family,and convoyed to Monataka to spend the night.It was a rough trip,and Sully,who was bow passenger,got sorring wet,to his great annoyance.The crew sailed most of the way home,making the distance from Monkey Point in twenty-five minutes.

The wind was very trying,not keeping up to canoettest pitch except by fits and starts.Only one had a chance to try, and he went over in trying to get in after jumping out.Better luck next time.

FIRST SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

The season has never begun with harder fought games.In the f first two the number of killed was even,and in the third there was a difference of only two.The Algonquins won the first and third by runs,the middle one being a tie,12-12.

There were two cases of suicide,Foss in the second game

ALGONQUINS.

	N. I			S. II			N. III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.		•			•		X		
H.M.N.W.	X			✓			X	••	
P.W.S.	X	•			••		X		
R.P.C.		•		✓			✓		
W.P.				✓			X		
A.M.R.	✓			X	•		✓		
Beebe	X			✓			X		
Chambers	X			X		•	✓		
Curtis, P.	X	•		X			X		
Dorr	X			✓			X	•	
Dunnell	✓			X	••				/
Emmet	✓			X			X	••	
Foy	X			X			X		
Foss	✓			X			X		
Hallowell		••		X	•		X	•	
Houghton, S.	X			✓			X		
Houghton, W	X	••		✓				••	
Hun	X	••		X			X		
Lawrence	X				•		X		
Leland, J.		•	/	X			✓		
Leonard		•		X			X	•	
Lowell	✓				••			••	/
Parker	✓				•			••	
Reynolds	✓			X			✓		
Thayer	X				•		X		
	12	12	1	12	12		16	13	2

IROQUOIS.

	E. I			N. II			S. III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.C.Z.	X			X				•	
R.C.E.	X	••		X				•	
R.W.B.	✓				••			•	
C.F.F.	X	•			•		X		
J.G.C.	X	•		X	•				
Aldrich	✓			✓			X		
Aspinwall		••			••••		X	•••••	
Austin	✓			✓				•	
Batchelder	X			X	•		X		
Bremer	X	•••		X			X		
Bright	X			X			X		
Cabot	✓			X			X		
Carey	X			✓			X		
Corning	✓			X			X		
Cross	X			X			X	•	
Greene	X	•			•		✓		
James	X			X	•		X	••	
Lansingh	X			X			X		
Paine		••		✓				••	
(Smedberg)									
Smith	✓			X			X	••	
(Sullivan)									
Thorndike	✓			✓			X		
	12	12		12	11		14	16	

MONDAY (cont'd.) and Carey in the third. It was a pity, but suicides are better than murders.

The runs were made by Leland, Dunnell, and ~~Parker~~ Lowell. Aspinwall made the largest score in shots, with eleven to his credit for the afternoon.

There is still some careless playing, of course, but it is evident that weare going to have a very lively season.

After supper Digestion Club seemed to meet the views of the company, and then came the Voice Game. We never play it till camp has been going some time, because we have to learn the voices.

The half-past niners began a fine new thriller, "The Insidious Dr. Fu-Manchu".

We heard this afternoon that in the shower of Friday night a big tree on Gleason's shore was split all to pieces. That must have been the clap of thunder that shook the house. Glad it was no nearer.

Camping Trip
July 20th

Austin
Foss
James
Lowell
Parker
R.F.C.
Ebenezer
Cauchcomgomock

TUESDAY July 21
B.29.12
T.66'
Fair
S.W.

Though theweather looked a bit doubtful this morning,the deferred camping trip startdd off. They headed north.We hoped that they didn't get the shower which descended on us at dinner-time,because if they did they must have got rather damp.

Shower

Smeddy and Sully came home this morning.According to their own account they ate so much while they were way that it is a wonder that they are alive to tell the tale.

FISHING AND BOAT-BUILDING.

WILLIWAW.	YAMMERSCHOONER.	PANTASOTE.	IDENTICAL.	EREBUS.
R.C.E.	H.W.N.W.	J.R.	J.H.H.	C.F.T.
Aldrich	Sullivan	S.Houghton	Dorr	Thayer
Lansingh	Bright	Greene	Reynolds	Beebe
Thorndike	Lawrence	Mun	6 bass	Beebe
		1 bass		

TERROR.
W.P.
Bremer
Fay

The rest built boats for an hour and a half, with good progress.Billy Houghton has a new freak. This one is made of wire netting,with paper stretched over it.

After boat-building came soccer.

DONNERS vs. BLITZENS.

L.C.Z.	J.S.C.
Aspinwall	Batchelder
Chambers	Cabot
Curtis	Leonard
Hallowell	Smith
P.W.S.	R.W.B.
Carey	Corning
Gunnell	Emmet
Paine	Smedberg
Leland	W.Houghton

In spite of the assorted sizes of the players this was a lively game.The Donners won,1-0,L.C.Z. shooting the goal.

TUESDAY (cont'd.) R.R. went over to the station this afternoon, and brought back guests, objects, and information of interest.

Betsey Peabody Margery Peabody

The chief piece of information was the news of a new Merryweather baby; a fourth little Shaw. Mrs. Richards and J.R. rowed over to Gleason's and telephoned in the evening, and learned that he weighs eight and a half pounds. His name does not appear to be settled yet.

It appears that Dormouse's fireworks have been at the station since July 1st. So we can have another fireworks party soon.

After supper we had games on the Hill, and then Dumb Crambo, after which the half-pst niners played Boston.

We had freat fun at supper. It is Mayo's birthday, so we decided to surprise him. Word was passed round, and then he was sent for. He came in all puzzled, wondering what he was wanted for, and we gave him "Many Happy Returns of the day", with loud applause.

Camp Dodwock.

On July 21st the camping trip which was soon to be known as Camp Dodwock started out very shortly after reading towards Meadow Brook. In the Abol were Granville Foss, Lindsley Austin much better known as "Pisface", and Buf Parker while "Dom Sowell", Lawrence James, and R. P. C. made up the crew of the Ebenezer.

About twelve o'clock after an uneventful paddle down Great Pond and up Meadow Brook we arrived in North Pond having planned to eat our lunch on the usual beach but much to our surprise and dismay we found the little cove in which the beach is situated cut off by a barbed wire fence. The only thing that remained to be done was to eat a hurried lunch on the edge of a bog as the weather looked very threatening. We could see that it was probably raining at camp but fortunately we escaped a heavy shower, much to Capt. John's disgust as we learned later. Directly after lunch we started out to look for a camping place. The first place we tried was directly opposite a cemetery but after a majority vote of the party this was abandoned and we finally found an admirable place under a large pine on a little bluff just south of Smithfield. Here we pitched our camp and

then all hands went in for an extremely welcome swim which was finished off with a sun bath on the shore.

Supper that night was done full justice to. During supper who should saddle by but Pine Island gazing with longing eyes up at us for we had evidently gotten ahead of them on their favorite camping place. Presently they returned and asked us if we minded their camping near us, choosing a spot a hundred yards away.

After supper we all took a walk down to the end of North Pond, passing through Smithfield we found to our great surprise that there had been several large fires there last winter. We returned from our walk about eight o' clock and after some of us had had a swim we settled down for the night planning to get a good sleep so as to be well rested for our walk to Norridgewock the next morning.

We were up at half-past four and by six we had had our breakfast, all blankets and the tent were packed up, and we were ready to start for the Kennebec River. In the night "Pifac" for some reason and this he would not tell got up and felt of "Bufs" head running his hand through his hair.

Well by quarter past six we were well under way on that straight road which leads to Norridgewock. After a long hot

walk we reached the Limeburners and after going across the river we returned to the business section where "Buf" after trying in vain to buy a pair of Dutchess trousers for a dollar finally invested a part of his fortune in a couple of neckties. On our walk back we climbed Dodling Hill which was well worth the trouble as it afforded a splendid view to the North while toward the south we could see North, Little, East, and Great Ponds.

We arrived at Smithfield at noon in good condition with the exception of James who had not been feeling well all morning because of an infected hand. After a hurried lunch we thought the best thing to do was to get home as quickly as possible. After a hard paddle across North Pond, down Meadow Brook and up Great Pond we arrived home about four-thirty having had an extremely good trip which was marred only by the misfortune of James' infected hand.

WEDNESDAY
July 22
B.29.30
T.60'
Cloudy
N.W.
Strong

By the time our weather man got his report made it was somewhat warmer,but he didn't get round to it till themiddle of the day.

By swim time it was canoe test weather and to spare.The wind was roaring,and the waves were running high.There were several good tries at the test,but no one passed.Corning got farthest,and Bill Platt next.Better luck next t time to all.

FOURTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
OSPREYS vs. LAMPREYS.

A slow game,so prolonged that it had to be called at the end of the seventh inning.Twice the winners went through their order in an inning,and the losers once had fourteen men up,and made ten runs.Hits and errors,followed by errors and hits,ran the score up to unusual figures.

Thayer knocked the first home run of the season,and C.F.F. batted for a thousand.

RUG LEAGUE GAME.
HUERTAS vs. CARRANZAS.

This game was tather uneven,but at times things evidently went with a good deal of snap.Four times the side went out in order,and there was no heavy scoring except in the fifth and sixth,when each team took a turn a running round the mulberry bush.

While the games were in progress the campers came home,and we welcomed twovguests for whom we had been waiting all the afternoon.

Endicott Peabody.

Fannie Peabody.

July 23.1914.

Osprey vs. Lamprey of July 22 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
			1 J. G. C.	5													5	4	3	
			2 Hallowell	6		K				K							5	3	2	
			3 C. F. T.	2													4	3	4	
			4 W. P.	1						K							5	2	1	
			5 J. Rowan	4													5	2	1	
			6 J. P.	3							K						5	1	0	
			7 Dow	8													5	1	1	
			8 Batchelder	9	K			K	K		K						4	1	0	
			9 Carson	7			K		K								4	1	0	
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	5	3	5	3	2	0	0						42	18	11	
				1-base hits.		*	Three base hit because of wild throw by glove at ball.														
				1-b. on errors.																

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.

Lamprey vs. Osprey of July 22 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
			1 Curtis	7	K			K									2	3	0	
			2 Hamlen	6													5	2	4	
			3 L. C. T.	3								K					4	3	2	
			4 P. W. S.	2													5	2	3	
			5 R. C. E.	4													4	1	2	
			6 Emmet	8		K	K			K							4	0	0	
			7 L. H. H.	5		K		K									4	1	2	
			8	9													2	1	0	
			9 R. B. B.	1													2	3	3	
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	0	4	4	1	1	2	1					32	16	13	
				1-base hits.																
				1-b. on errors.														2	1	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.

..... vs. ..... of ..... at .....

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
			1	2						1-3									
			2	5	K		K				K								
			3	6	3				7-3		K								
			4	1			K				K								
			5	9			K												
			6	8				3				K							
			7	3															
			8	4				1				1-3							
			9	7		K		K											
			10	11		1-3						1-3							
			11	10					1										
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	3	3	0	1	5	0	2							

_____ vs. _____ of _____ at _____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
			1	2	K		03				3								
			2	3	K		K					K							
			3	4			K					9-3							
			4	1															
			5	5				K	K										
			6	6	K			K		K		K							
			7	7		K		1-3		1-3			1-3						
			8	8		K							K						
			9	9		9				K			2-3						
			10	10					K										
			11	11					K		K								
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	0/1	2/3	0/3	4/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	0/4						

After supper we had so much getting ready for sing-song to do that we had no organized games.

FOURTH SING-SONG.

I. Overture, "Chopsticks"....Lawrence, Thorndike, Chambers.

2. Charade, "Answer".....R.C.E. and his side.

3. Piano Solo, "Fra Diavolo.....A.M.R.

4. Choruses.....Ouananiche, October, Scouting Song.

5. Stunt, "The Rival Curates"....C.F.F., W.P., J.G.C., Aspinwall Hallowell.

6. The Merryweather Quartette.

7. Stunt, " Mrs. Jarley's Waxworks"...A.M.R., S.Houghton, Sullivan, Leland, Smedberg, Lansingh, Bremer, Curtis, Dunnell.

Camp Song.

Our Chopsticks company have extended their overture, to our great satisfaction. The more the merrier.

The charade was the one left over from Saturday night, and a beauty it was. For "Ann" we had R.C.E., very terrible as Blue-beard, and Amory very bewitching as Fatima. Sister Anne did not appear, but we heard her voice from behind the scenes. It was a terrible lesson to feminine curiosity. "Sir" took us to King Arthur and his court, where the gallant knights sat round the Round Table if full armor. Their helmets looked particularly fierce. Sullivan went forth to slay the Dragon of Dingbat, and upon his triumphant return was dubbed knight. The whole word was a fine

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) scene with a fake echo.

How many of our company have heard the opera of "Fra Diavolo,or even heard of it?Probably nt many;but if you get a chance,and like like good tunes and bandits,go and hear it.

We have had "The Rival Curates" acted in the past,but it was never so clerical.Who would have though that the simple process of turning collars and waistcoats hind side before would work such a transformation? Charlie as the Rev.Clayton Hooper was a vision of seraphic mildness.It was hard to realize that such a gentle creature could employ such dark minions as Gardner and Bill.(We are not quite sure which was the sexton and which the beadle,but they were an appalling pair.)The transformation of Gus from the mildness of a flute-player and worker in worsted to a winking and smoking croquet-player was truly amazing.No wonder there was the deuce to pay in Asses-milk-cum-worter.

The waxwok figures were as follows:

Macbeth.....S.Houghton.
Napoleon.....Sullivan.
Queen Elizabeth.....Leland.
Sir Walter Raleigh.....Smedberg.
John Smith.....Lansingh.
Pocahontas.....Bremer.
George Washington.....Curtis.
His Father.....Dunnell.

All did their parts well.Sam rolled his eys and waved his dagger wildly as Macbeth,while Sully as Napoleon was properly "Shrouded in gloom".Jack made a very stately queen,and Sir Walter was a very dashing courtier.Pocahontas and John Smith embraced lovingly,and the frank truthfulness of the youthful Washington was only equalled by the stern calm of his parent.

Our quartette was a large one,with eight or ten members,but,we prefer to call it a quartette,for all that.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) They gave us a whole new set of verses to "Australian Girls", which we give below.

The Smelling Game ended the evening, and we sniffed till we wished that noses had never been invented. Vinegar was called molasses, and carbolic acid, gelatine; iodoform appeared as cayenne, celery, and tobacco; coffee was licorice, or turkey-dressing; while whiskey was called sour yeast, bay-rum, and camphor.

E.W.B. had all twenty-two right, and L.C.Z. and Corning were t tied at nineteen. The lowest number guessed right was six.

-!*!-!*!-!*!-!*!-!*!-

New Verses to "Australian Girls".

Oh Gee-Gee has most wondrous ties,
So bright they most put out our eyes!

Hurrah for old Ignatz!

Oh Jacky Leland's fresh as paint,
No use pretending that he ain't.

Hurrah for Jack Leland!

Oh, have you had your towel boiled?
If you have not, in vain we've toild.

Hurrah for the boiler!

Oh Beebe thought he'd have some fun,
So he brought up his husky gun.

Hurrah for the army!

One thing that we have never seen,
That is a smile on General Greene.
Hurrah for the General!

Oh Dutchy lost three pounds to-day!
He lives on thoast and new-mown hay.

Hurrah for the Dutchman!

But Harry likes his grub so much
He's thirty pounds ahead of Dutch.
Hurrah for our Piggy!

Jack Aldrich can pronounce words three,
And these are Gosh and Good and Gee.
Hurrah for Jack Aldrich!

Camping Trip
July 23d

Corning
Cross
Dorr
Greene
Paine
R.C.E.
W.P.
Williwaw
Yanmerschooner

THURSDAY July 23
B.30.00
T.64'
Overcast, Rain
a.m.
N.to W.

A day of most variable weather. It began with fog and a mild rain, but the courage of the campers was good, and the result justified their hopes, for it finally turned out a lovely afternoon.

Four of our guests left us this morning by automobile, for North Haven. They made a very brief stay, but we were lucky to get them at all.

This morning we saw three eagles fishing on the pond at once. One was an old one, with full white head and tail.

An albino oak seedling was found today, with three leaves all pure white.

Just before swim there was a great race round the 440 between Hunny and Mayo, in which the latter won by several feet. Cheer up, Dutchy.

Swim was brief and cool; and after it was over there was a lively little beanbag match on the piazza. We couldn't follow the score exactly, but Emmet made the best individual score, thirty-five.

This afternoon the dogesters were nowhere, because we did something that we have never done before. Boat-building till half-past four was natural enough, but then came an exhibition yacht race between the four most recent cup-winners; Would Duck, Bucket-Up, Giraffe, and Flying Dustpan.

The wind, which blew straight on shore, was rather too light to be wholly satisfactory, and there was a good deal of capsizing in consequence. In fact the Would Duck was the only boat that did not capsize at all. The Dustpan, after being set

THURSDAY (cont'd.) ur again,came in second,but naturally a good way behind.The Giraffe was a conservative third;and the Bucket-up, which some thought would do the best,couldn't stay up at all. She did better in a second trial,but the Would Duck still led.

Just why there was so much capsizing is a puzzle,as the Dustpan and the Bucket-up were very steady boats.It has been suggested that in the case of the Bucket-up the drying of her bottom yard,which was gren when she won the cup,may have had something to do with it.

And then we had a naval parade,in honor of the birthday of Noah,the first navigator.How do we know that it was his birthday?Well,how do you know that it wasn't? Here is the line of march.

QUANANICHE.

H.R.

F.R.	Beebe
Aldrich	Bremer
Bright	Dunnell
Cabot	W.Houghton
Lawrence	T.Curtis

SQUANNACOCK.	J.S.C.,A.M.R.
PINK.	R.P.C.,Foss.
HECUBA.	L.C.Z.,R.R.
GRAYLING.	J.H.H.,Reynolds.
SHARPAT.	P.W.S.,Austin.
ADLER.	C.F.F.,Smith.
RIPOGENUS.	E.W.R.,Batchelder.
EBENEZER.	Parker,Thorndike.
ARDLJOCK ANDRUS.	Aspinwall,Nun.
CAUSHCOMSOMOCK.	Hallowell,P.Curtis.
ROB ROY.	Chambers,Leland.
SAND PEEP.	Carey,Smedberg.
IDENTICAL.	Thayer.
PANTASOTE.	Leonard,S.Houghton (cox)
EREBUS.	Fay,Lansingh (cox)
TERROR.	Emmet,Sullivan (cox)
WARBLER.	Lowell.
CHUB.	H.M.N.W.
HORNPOUT.	P.W.P.
ARKLET.	J.P.

The Williwaw and the Yammerschooner were off on a camping trip,and there was not time to put the Birch into commission.

THURSDAY (cont'd.) Otherwise our whole fleet was out.Oh no!The shell didn't get into it.But she has never been in the habit of associating much with other boats,anyhow.

The course was round Oak Island,back close to the Point and the float,out round Pickerel Rock,and then come ashore.We kept in single file,dire penalties being threatened to the boat that should pass its next neighbor.L.E.R.,who remained on the float,and saluted us with the horn as we came by,says that the time between the disappearance of the last boat behind Oak Island,and the reappearance of the first boat,was only two minutes.

There was at one time a little delay in the rear,owing to the fact that Doney found the Wabbler inclined to live up to her name.We had a time of waiting behind Oak Island,while he changed places with the crew of the Hornpout;but then we came home in great styly.It was really a very pretty sight,and we think that Uncle Noah would have been pleased.

After supper it was Boats;a welcome call,as we have had very few boat evenings this year.

At eight o'clock we came in,and had half an hour of "Chicken-me-chicken-me."

And then,with much comfort and an occasional suspicion of a snore,we had "Dr.Fu-manchu".

The July list is now complete.This afternoon arrived,after long delay owing to mumps,Tom Curtis.

Tom Curtis

FRIDAY
July 24.
Fair
Warm
Calm.

Some weather men do little,
Some weather men do much;
But when it comes to Emmet,
He really beats the Dutch.

But we had a fine day, in spite of him.

We have been enjoying the quotations with which our squad lists are enlivened; but the list and its quotation this morning was particularly joyful. We settled down to morning reading as usual, and J.H.H. began to tell us all sorts of interesting things about electricity. But there was sense of something up about the camp. And when reading stopped, a few minutes early, this is what we saw:

EXPEDITION TO ROCKY AND MUSKRAT MOUNTAINS.

"The gauger walked with willing, foot,
And aye the gauger played the flute;
And what should Master Gauger play
But "Over the hills and far away.""

PANTASOTE.	EPEPUS.	IDENTICAL.	TERROR.	EBENEZER.	CORKER.
J.C.C.	R.W.B.	H.M.N.W.	Parker	P.W.S.	R.P.C.
Batchelder	Fay	Hallowell	Thayer	Smedberg	Carey
Bremer	S.Houghton	Aspinwall	Leland	Smith	Emmet
P.Curtis	T.Curtis	Beebe	Sullivan	E.W.B.	Lowell

RIPOGENUS.	ABOL.	OUANANICHE.	
L.C.Z.	C.F.E.	J.R.	
Cabot	Austin	F.R.	J.H.H.
Dunnell	Bright	Chambers	Foss
Leonard	A.M.R.	Aldrich	W.Houghton
		Hun	Thorndike
On the water at 10 sharp.		Lawrence	Reynolds
		R.R.	
		Lansingh	

Feed at Beaver Spring.

We followd directions to the letter, and made very good

FRIDAY (cont'd.) time.A scant hour and a half,when one considers that we had eight boats besides the Ouananiche to carry over is doing very well indeed.

After dinner we set out in two groups,the Rocky Mountaineers by boat,the Muskrats on foot.R.R.,F.R.,and Freddie Lawrence stayed at the spring.

The Rocky party went up the usual way,and found the usual blueberries.Then they came down the slide,with much slinging of the smaller climbers from hand to hand.There were lively moments,but they all got to the bottom in good condition.Then as they were very hot,and there was plnty of time,they had a welcome swim in Rocky Mountain Pond.The top eight inches of water was warm,but below it was extremely cold,so they were in and out for a good while.

Finally they took to their boats again,and paddled calmly back to Beaver Spring.

The Muskrats went up Beaver Brook,with no serious casualties,though several of the party got wet in some very nasty black mud.Muskrat looked very pretty with the pond lilies in full bloom.

The climb up-well,those who have been there know what it is like.Words fail me.We got there at last,Bubbles acting as rearguard.And for a while we sat and puffed like so many grampuses.

From the south field we saw Mt.Washington,and from the north field wesaw Kidder Pond.It looks very pleasant,but J.R. says it is rather a beast when you get to it,owing to bogs.

FRIDAY (Cont'd.) We also met the owner of the garage near Hemlock Point, who seemed to think he had seen us before. He was too polite to say that he had heard us yelling when we played "Wolf".

The march down began with a wild plunge, but we got to the bottom right side up, and reached the spring at exactly five o'clock, the time set.

Aw we had forgotten the cocoa kettle, the three stay-at-homes had borrowed the pail from the spring, and rigged a fine support for it with a tree-trunk and a wheelbarrow. Supper was soon eaten, and we made our trip home in good time and style.

There we found our stay-at-homes (not the ones that borrowed the pail), our campers, and last but not least, the following delightful guests:

Mary H. Coolidge — J. R. Coolidge, Jr.
Hamilton Coolidge — Nora Coolidge.

Hamilton has come to stay, but the others are going soon, and are to take Gardner with them.

There was not time for half-past eight games, and no one was lively enough for half-past nine games. We lay on the floor, while Dr. Fu Manchu did awful things.

But R.C.E. played a game all by himself. Some of their blankets got left at the Mills, and we went over in a boat and got them. They were lying right by the landing, and we think it speaks well for the honesty of the Mills that they were still thre. He got back about half-past ten which we think was doing well. So ended a lively day.

SATURDAY July 25
B.29.10
T.66'
Fair
Calm

This morning we finished "From Forecastle to Cabin" and bgan the travels of the Abbé Huc.

A select squad of two went over to the Mills in the Mecuba to return the pail to the spring. They found our note of apology still in its place, and left both pails there. So onw Beaver Spring has a clean pail and a black one. They also had a long and weary search for the barber, who is to come over Monday and shear the sheep. Consequently they were very late to dinner.

An aquarium squad went round to the lagoon, and got some fish to replace those that have been eaten by the big bass. It would be a pity to have the bass go hungry.

THIRD JUNIOR BASEBALL GAME.
WOPS vs. MURPHIES.

This game was too slack to be very thrilling. Heavy hits are all very well, but errors get on one's nerves after a while. Hallowell batted for .750, C.F.F. for .666, and Lowell for .600.

The Murphies shifted pitchers at intervals, to the great annoyance of the scorer. This is the worst score card that we have had to fill out.

Wops vs. Murphies of July 25 at 1:

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
1	0		Chambers	6		K											4	3	1	
11	0		2 Hallowell	3													5	5	2	
0	8		3 F.S.C.	1													5	5	2	
1	2		4 Lowell	5						K							5	2	3	
9	3		5 W.P.	2													5	3	2	
1	0		Batchelder	4													5	2	1	
1	0		7 Cross	8													4	0	2	
0	0		8 Foss	7													5	0	0	
0	0		9 J. Curtis	9		K						K					4	0	0	
			10																	
			11																	
24	13		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	4	2 6	1 7	5 12	3 17	2 19	0 19	1 20					42	20	13	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
	1			13	9	1-b. on errors.		7	1	

SATURDAY
(Cont'd.
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time.

Murphys. Wolfe of July 25 at 102 1

OUT PT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
3	1		1	Thayer	6			4c				K						4	4	2	
1	4		2	Hallowell	1						0_3							4	3	3	
6	4		3	C.F.F.	2		P-3	9-4										6	4	4	
3	1		4	Parker	5	(K) 2-3	K		K		P-3	4c	1-3					6	1	0	
1	3		5	Carey	4	K			8_{1-3}		2-6 0	1-3						4	1	0	
10	0		6	Leonard	3			0_{2-3}	0_{1-3}									3	1	1	
0	0		7	Emmett	7	K		2-3		0_{1-3}			K					3	1	0	
0	0		8	Austin	9		K			K								2	2	0	
0	0		9	Smith	8					0_{1-3}								2	3	1	
			10																		
			11																		
24	13		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	3	3	2 5	2 7	0 7	0 7	2 9	7 16	4 20				34	20	11	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
1				7	5	1-b. on errors.		6	1	1
Muffed	Missed	Muffed	Muffed	Wild	Passed	Wild	Left on	Games	Games	Games

Runs with Hallowell pitching 3rd-7th innings, Parker 3.
Parker pitched 1st 3 innings, C.F.F. 2, Hallowell 6. Thayer 5.

The pill-pushers did some lively work, and ended with a game of four innings, in which the Dormice beat the Dunnells 11-3.

Though the game was cut short after the eighth inning, we had to have supper late, and there was scant time to get ready for charades. We were ready on time, though, and finished a littleh ahead of time.

CHARADES.

BELFRY. This word began with a peaceful village, wrapped in slumber. Enter suddenly a citizen yelling "Fire". yells, shrieks, ad much disturbance soon brought in the fire-engine, with its bell ringing incessantly. (S. Houghton is a fine performer on the bell.) "Free" was a prison scene. Two grim jailors brough Gus in with his hands tied behind him, and flung him down on the floor. As he writhed and tugged at his bonds, a whistle sounded from ~~xxx~~ above, and a knife clattered down. In a moment he had severed the cord which bound his writs. A rope was lowered, and he climbed up to liberty. For the whole word we had Paul Revere, mounted on his gallant steed, and careering through the country to give the alarm.

SATURDAY (cont'd.) CARAVAN. This began with the Vanderbilt Cup race. The two cars dashed madly along the track,in imagination at least,and there was great excitement when Grant won,in his Ford. For the second syllable R.C.E. had perhaps the worst class we have ever seen in charades.They raised Cain,and no wonder that hefinally sent them packing.The van of the climbers,who came next,were in very good trim,but the heavy weights were puffing hard when they came in sight.Were they climbing Muskrat?It looked like it.The whole word was a fine dramatic scene.A robber captain and his band lay in wait for a caravan of Arab merchants,and attacked them with force and arms.The merchants fought well,especially Sullivan Pacha,but were finally slain.

CHARADE. L.C.Z. resplendent as Edwar VII,received a visit form R.P.C.,as the Shah.The only trouble about the eastern potentate was that he wanted to test a gun by shooting a soldier with it.We were especially impressed by the steady tramp of the British army,drilling unseen.The raid on a gambling denwas a thriller,all the gamblers biting the dust.The whole word was the preparation of a charade,with all the scramble that has to come when one is working in a hurry.

CAMPER We question whether "calm" can properly be pronounced with a short "a",but it was a fine scene.We beheld the Ancient Mariner (J.R.),with the albatross(?) round his neck, and his dying shipmates beside him.Not far away was the spectre bark,with Hallowell and Lowell as Death and Life-in-Death,at dice."Purr" was done by J.R,as a lion.He pursued two victims, whose shrieks were terrible to hear,and ate them up behind the scnes.He then came back,very fat,and purring loudly.For

SATURDAY (cont'd.) thewhole word P.W.S. did R.C.E.'s nocturnal trip to the Mills in search of blankets,rowing across the room with much grunting.

Dr.Fu Manchu gets more and more lively.The author has a fine power of imagination.

We forgot to say that Hal and Horace Davis were over this afternoon.Horace will be over to stay pretty soon.

A FRAGMENT.

"Twas in the pool beside our Camp,--
There's but a step tocpass--
That I saw alone by a piece of stone
An elderly small-mouthed bass.

His air was portly,his tail was long,
And portly and long was he;
And I heard this wight by the stone recite
In an ichthyologic key,

"Oh! I am a dace and a tadpole too,
And a newt and a pickerèl;
And a speckled trout and a fine hornpout,
And several salmon as well!"

L.E.R.

SUNDAY July 26
B.29.10
T.71'
Fair day.
N.W.

There was a very little rain in the night,but not enough to count for anything.It was a glorious

Aw it was too windy for a water picnic,we had our supper under the big oak,with stories and much singing.

Before that a good Ouananiche crew went round Shute and Oak,and came home in the teeth of the booming gale.

OUANANICHE.

P.W.S.
H.M.N.W. Cross
P.W.B. L.C.Z.
Aldrich Fay
Thorndike Reynolds
Lawrence Greene
James

The rest played "Skowhegan", in the field near Millard's,all excent Bobby Chambers,who had to put on his good clothes and go away.

We hate to begin to lose our July boys.

The Skowhgan games were as follows:

I. Bristles beat Thistles by about two shots.

2. Each made three runs,but theThistles won on shots.

3. Thistles won,making about three runs.

Meantime Mr.and Mrs.Coolidge,H.R.,and Mr.Rawle went over to Hampshire Hill by motor,and came back in time for supper.

After hymns Mr.Coolidge read us "Tennessee's Partner", and several wonderful poems,old and new.

A few campers saw a worderful meteor this evening.It left a great trail of light behind it,and was so bright that someone who was in the dormitory at the moment thought it was lightning.

Camp Middle Name

This trip started on Thursday July 23d ~~of~~ at approximately 9.30. As the General was lacking in speed, the time made in getting off was not exceptional. The good ship Williwaw with Cross and R.C.E. at the oars, and Dorr as helmsman slipped her cable first and was hull down before the Yammer schooner with W.P. and coming along the manual labor, and Paine and Greene supplying the brain-work had gotten fully under way. Off shore we sighted three eagles fishing, and Dorr more to forestall them threw over his trolling spoon which so retarded the progress of the Williwaw that the Yammer schooner led her into the mills by five minutes (in corrected time). Dorr, however had three fish. The Williwaw crew said he caught them. We believe it. After having made the carry, or rather having trundled the vessels across on a sort of rocking chair to Long Pond, the still undaunted travellers set out to find some common or garden potatoes. The bakery, hardware store, druggists, dry-goods-and-groceries emporium had never heard of potatoes. Then one bold spirit suggested the Hotel. The Hotel is the centre of beauty and fashion. It smacks of civilization. We didn't like to go near it without dress-suits. But it had to be done. Corning tied a necktie around a collarless neck; Don held on hand over a hole in his trousers; R.C.E. gave an upward twist to his moustaches, and the

three invaded the Hotel Kitchen. Such was the ~~ooo~~ ~~ooo~~ of their features, however that the plum keys ~~ooo~~ abjectly handed over all the potatoes in the house and wanted to charge them on the bill.

Then we proceeded on our way down the long wind-roughened bay. Pond is the better word to say, but let it stand as written. Eight bass were caught by the patient Dorr. Six were protected by the law. The rest were really mighty sore that they'd so blindly bitten. At last we reached our camping place fairly near Hornbeam's rugged base, and after lunch set out to face the terrors of the forest. We walked behind the lengthy Pop through luscious raspberries to the top of Hornbeam where we took a stop, and Harry cried for more rest. The others, with a mighty shout, said "We are all prepared and out for exercise. Don't turn about!" So Harry was outnumbered. For twelve miles over dales and hills, regardless of all aches and ills, Pop Corning set the pace that kills, while Piggy rearward lumbered. Returning, we were almost lost in the trackless woods, but crossed through all their perils. Though it cost us long and direful wanderings. At supper Platt and R.C.E. cooked a hash. They couldn't see why it did not appeal to me. But after much ponderings they tasted just a little bit, and, say you should have seen them spit. It was so full of grease and grit it made them feel uneasy. They meant to make potatoes fried. I really wish they hadn't tried, because I felt quite queer inside, and also rather greasy. Then we were sung (?) to sleep by Corning, Platt and Cross. Early next

morning at four a. m., without a warning we rose and navigated down Belgrade Stream until a mill arose before us. With a will we landed and climbed o'er a hill, and further ambulated. We walked for full five miles or more to lake Maranacooks sweet shore. Cross thought it all a frightful bore, but got there in good order. While going back we lost the rear-guard and then began to fear that though he might be very near, yet he had crossed the border to Augusta or some other town. So very like a mother hen we looked for erring brother. Bothering many people asking if they'd seen a fat boy without a shirt or hat, when suddenly, and just like that, Cross loomed up like a steeple. At last we reached the Rangely boats tired and hot as any goats. We rowed and rowed and then - he floats and swims! and there's another! We swam and floated in the drink feeling too comfortable to think,

We ate our lunch quick as a wink - to cook was too much bother. Then after packing up our tucks, again we started out to buck the waves, while Dorr tried out his luck, and Gosh! he caught a whopper. It weighed five pounds when first 'twas caught. Perhaps a trifle more we thought, but when it finally was brought home it came a cropper.

At last, at last without mishap we came to where the sad waves lap the shores of merry weather. Nap was our middle name just then. That night we

went to bed and slept, and woke not ~~till~~
till
we woke and weft, when o'er us Skipper's
spank-stick crept. And tinkle went Big Ben
Ben.
at nine o' clock, while playing quoits,
one of the habitants of ~~quoits~~ (He wasn't, but
you know, us poets must have our little
license) was wakened by a splashing sound.
R. C. E was rowing round. He tried to find
the mills but found he couldn't steer for fi'
cents. He'd left some duffle on the shore —
stupid of him and rather more. He came to
camp both lame and short, the voyage all
completed.

Thus ends my simple history. The name
of it's a mystery. There is no reason why or
when for its astonishing cognomen.

MONDAY July 27
B.29.19
T.68'
Clear
N.W.

A day of departures,beginning with Mr.Coolidge,who was off by motor at 5.20.Mrs.Coolidge,Miss Coolidge, and Gardner left at half-past seven.How we hate to lose our deputy prefect!

Mr.Rawle went by the 9.19 train,and Captain Jack took the 3.44.

This morning Dr.Wynne began to tell us things.He took vaccination for his first subject,and told us its history and its use.

The big bass,which has been so happy and greedy in the aquarium for some time,has been caught and returned to the pond.Now we can fill the aquarium up again.Before it was just filling the bass.

This morning Sullivan swam in from the float in better form than he has shown at all,and Beebe and Aldrich both extended their distance.Keep it up,boys.

Beef has had his pet wart cut out.It was an extensive operation.So many peoplewanted to see the piece afterwards that he and the Doctor have thought of charging five cents a look.

SECOND TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE.

As the barber was here all day,there were no campers off, and it was an excellent chance to practise.Parker and James were both too recent surgical cases to compete;and Foss was not able to go in.Hallowell kept out of the 440,and Aspinwall could only put the shot with his left hand.Otherwise everyone was on deck,and ready for business.

There were no handicaps,except in the Fat 440,where it was somewhat excessive.Next time the handicaps begin.

MONDAY (cont'd.) As will be seen by the report, the number of events was increased for everyone except the fat ones.

Class A High Jump.

Batchelder	4'8"
Aldrich	4'6"
Aspinwall	4'5"

Batchelder was not out at this height. Class A had no high last time, but Aldrich tried it in Class B, from which he has been promoted.

Class A Broad Jump.

Batchelder	15'6"
Carey	15'1"
Aspinwall	14'10 1/2"

Carey, who made second place, improved over a foot from his first jump. Class A had no broad jump last time.

Class A Shot Put.

Batchelder	30'6"
Hallowell	26' 1/2"
Leonard	25'8 1/2"

Most of the others did not get beyond twenty feet. As we said before, Aspinwall could only put with his left hand.

Class A 440.

Corning	1 m. ? ?/5 s.
Batchelder	
Aspinwall	
Aldrich	
Thayer	

A pretty race. Batchelder got the lead at the start, but at the back-stop Corning drew ahead, and crossed the line well in advance.

Class B High Jump.

W. Houghton	3'10"
Smith	3'10"
Fay	3'6"

Houghton was camping last time. Smith has come up an inch from his last mark. Aldrich has gone into Class A.

MONDAY (cont'd.)

Class B Broad Jump.

Smith	12'10"
Dorr	12'3"
Fay	12'2 1/2"

All three came up splendidly when they got into the finals. Until then Fay had not gone beyond 11'.Smith bettered his last performance by an inch.

Class B 100.
First Heat.

Dorr	14 s.
Emmet	
Dunnell	
Paine	

Dorr was five yards ahead of Emmet at the ter-,but the rest were well bunched.

Second Heat.

W.Houghton	13 4/5 s.
Smith	
Fay	
Lawrence	

Houghton came to the front on a good sprint,and Fay was close on Smith.

Class C High Jump.

T. Curtis	3'8"
Cabot	3'7"
Greene	3'4"
S.Houghton	3'4"

T.Curtis was not here at the last practice,owing to mumps. Cabot has come up an inch.S.Houghton,on the contrary,has gone down.

Class C Broad Jump.

Cabot	11'11"
Lansingh	10'
Leland	9'6"

Cabot has gained nearly a foot.Lansingh did not get a place last time.Greene,who was second last time with a jump of 1 10'8 1/2",was beaten by Leland,though he did not do so well as before.

MONDAY (cont'd.)

Class C 100.

First Heat.

Cabot
T.Curtis
Bright — 14 2/5 s.

Cabot had a good lead at the finish,and would have had a better one if he had not turned round so much.Bright was close behind Curtis,and Beebe overlarped on Bright.

Second Heat.

S.Houghton
Greene
Leland — 15 2/5 s.

A very close heat,except for Sullivan,who was well in the rear.It was a matter of inches between Houghton and Greene,and Leland was not mor than a foot behind.

Final Heat.

Cabot
Greene
S.Houghton
T.Curtis — 14 1/5 s.

Cabot was ten feet ahead when he crossed the line, but Greene had to work to get second place away from Houghton,and Curtis was not doing any trailing behind.

Fat Shot Put.

Cross	29' 1/2"
Thorndike	23'7"
Hun	20'4"
Reynolds	19'7"

Cross and Thorndike have not improved over last time, but Hun and Reynolds have both advanced.

Fat 440.

Cross
Thorndike
Hun
Reynolds — 1m.26,2/5 s.

In this event there was heavy handicapping,partly because Hun has done so much more running than any of the others. Cross started on a line with thesoccer goal,Reynolds near the high jump,and Thorndike near the shot put.The Handicaps were

MONDAY (cont'd.) not measured.Hun did bravely,but could not make up the long start that Cross had.Thorndike passed Reynolds at third base,and Hun overhauled Reynolds after passing the back stop.

Altogether it was a satisfactory afternoon's work,and we hope that the handicapping committee will not have too bad a time when it gets to work on the dope sheets.

After supper,strange to say,it was Digestion Club.Even a non-professional dopester can figure that out after track and field.Mr.Tourmalin is in a sad pickle.

Then came Dormouse's long-deferred fireworks,with some extras from Smeddy and Sully.The Roman candles were very big,and though one fire balloon went to pieces,the other sailed off grandly,and was last seen far off over Messalonskee.

A game was suggested for the half-past niners,but Dr Fu-Manchu carried the day.(Personally,I was very glad,as it was my only chance to get Duncan's trousers mended before he fell entirely through them.)

The July batting averages,subject to correction if we have another game,have been made out and posted,by our special sporting assistants.Next week they will be put in the Log.

TWINKLES.

Twinkle,twinkle,little cows,
Did you have a pleasant browse?
Mayo's bread so good and sweet,
Wasn't it a dainty treat?

Twinkle,twinkle,little lamp,
Might have burned up all the Camp!
Evarts through it in the drink;
Rather smart of him,wethink.

Twinkle,twinkle,Harry Cross!
Had to row the pond across.
Thought he'd die,as sure's could be;
Dr.Wynne thought,so would he.

Twinkle,twinkle,little socks!
Oft at meals their absence shocks.
Hallowell and Aspinwall
Seldom get them on at all.

Twinkle,twinkle,Johnny Fay!
Aren't his neckties wondrous gay!
Stars and stripes,red,white,and blue,
Guess I'll borrow one or two.

Twinkle,twinkle,little Hun!
Every day we see you run.
Making records every mile,
Growing slimmer all the while.

Twinkle,twinkle,little fish!
You did make a pretty dish.
Hardly one of you'd take hoppers,
And many of you made peachy floppers.
J.L.Sullivan.

Twinkle,twinkle,Billy Platt!
Wonder where his shirt is at.
Tore the sleves out oneby one,
Till we think it's almost done.

Twinkle,twinkle,little peas!
Passmy plate up,if you please.
Aren't you getting rather rash?
Eighth helps sometimes mean a sash.

Twinkle,twinkle,little yard squad,
Some folks think you are a hard squad;
Burning papers in the sun,
Gathering matches one by one.

Twinkle,twinkle,Fu-Manchu!
If your doings all were true,
We'd sit up all night in dread,
Much too scared to go to bed.

TUESDAY July 28
B.29.24
T.66'
Fair
Variable
winds.

Nver was a more variable wind.It must have boxed the compass two or three times in the course of the day.Latein the afternoonit shoved the tail of an easterly shower back on us,btt we got very little out of it.

This morning Bright and Beebe had a two-round wfestling match.It was a draw,but was forfeited to Beebe,because Bright persistntly pulled his clothes,in spite of warnings.

This morning Pickerel Rock is definitely out.

Beef got some more fish for the aquarium to-day.

FIFTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
GRIZZLIES vs. CINNAMONS.

This was a real game;much the best we have had this year, From the second inning to the seventh the Cinnamons led,butit was never an excessive lead.In the eighth they went a little wild,and the Grizzlies,running through their order,got a lead of one.In the ninth the Cinnamons went out in short order,and the game ended at five minutes past five! Rather an improvement.

R.P.C.,P.W.S.,R.C.E.,and Lowell all batted for .500.

Lowell made a brilliand one-hand put out in the fifth, and R.C.E. an even more startling one in the seventh.In the seventh there was also a neat double play.Carey caught Lowell before he reached second,by a throw to short,and R.P.C.got the ball back to first in time to let R.W.B.put Leonard out.

RUG LEAGUE GAME.

No names were given to these teams,which were rather uneven.In the first inning Dorr's team ran through the order, scoring five runs.This was a long lead,and though Cross's team tightened up more or less,they could not catch up much,as will be seen by the score card.

Grizzlies vs. Cinnamons of July 28 at ____ 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
3	0		1 Hannivell	9	1-3	K			1-3								4	0	1	
6	0		2 L.C.J.	3	K						K	K					4	1	0	
0	1		3 W.P.	1			FC										4	3	1	
9	2		4 P.W.S.	2			FC		2-3								4	1	2	
4	1		5 Hallowell	6	FC		K			1-3							3	1	1	
0	1		6 Emmett	8				FC		3-3							4	1	1	
4	0		7 R.C.E.	5		F-3		F-3		2-3							4	0	2	
1	3		8 Lowell	4				K			4-3	K					4	0	2	
0	0		9 Leonard	7		FC			3		6-3	K					4	0	0	
			10																	
			11																	
27	8		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	1	2	2	2	4	4	4	7				31	7	10	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
				4	10	1-b. on errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
	2	1	

Cinnamons vs. Grizzlies of July 28 at ____ 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
2	0		1 Thayer	5	FC		4-6		K		K		K				5	0	0	
5	2		2 R.P.C.	6					FC								4	3	2	
8	2		3 C.F.F.	2	K		F-3			6-6	6-3						4	0	1	
6	0		4 R.W.B.	3	F-3		5-6			F-3							4	0	0	
0	3		5 J.R.	1		FC		8-6				6-3					2	0	0	
3	3		6 Carey	4		K		K		K		K					4	0	0	
0	0		Batchelder	9								FC					3	1	1	
0	0		8 Foss	7		F-3		K					FC				4	0	0	
0	0		9 Austin	8					FC				4-3				3	2	0	
			10																	
			11																	
24	10		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	0	2	0	0	0	3	0	0				33	6	4	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
	1			2	8	1-b. on errors.

* Double, 4-6-3

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
		1	

____ vs. ____ of ____

Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
1	2	K	03	03				
2	10					K		K
3	1					1-3		
4	4							
5	6				K		1-3	
6	5	K			K		K	
7	7		K		K			
8	9							
9	3			1-3				
10	8	K				K		
11								
Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	5	1	1	1	3	0	1
		5	6	7	8	11	11	12

____ vs. ____ of ____

Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
1	2					K		
2	4			K				
3	3	K					1-3	
4	1	K			K		K	
5	5							
6	7			K		K		K
7	6					K		K
8								K
9				1-3				
10						1-3		
11								
Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	0	2	3	4	5	5
		0	0	2	3	4	5	5

TUESDAY (cont'd.) Those who were not playing basball went off after trees,under command of H.M.N.W. They brought home a fine young maple,and a good many little fir trees,which they set out in suitable places.Here's hoping they will grow.We need more trees in a good many places.

Games on the Hill can't last so long now as earlier in the summer,and by quarter of eight we were busy with "Quiet Games".

It was suggested that the half-past niners play a game, but Fu-Manchu carried the day.How can we leavepeople in such dreadful scrapes?

After this blankets are to go on the hill on boiling days.Bathing suits and towels are to be turned in right after breakfast,and cubicles made up after swim.We hope that this will solve a good many minor problems.

BASEBALL SONG.

(Air;"Funicula".)

We hear the Camp resound with songs of fishing,
And scouting too.(Bis.)
But there's another song the boys are wishing,
I tell you true.(Bis.)
A song about the game we go a-playing
When winds are still;(Bis.)
When balls are flying,ay,and balls are straying
On yonder hill.(Bis.)

Chorus.
Play ball! play ball! hold the bases now!
Play ball! play ball! hold the bases now!
Oh!batter up! oh! batter up!
Oh! batter up! oh! batter up!
Hold the bases now,
Oh! batter up! oh! batter up!

The batsman swings aloft the gleaming willow
He joys to wield;(Bis.)
A strike! and like the seagull o'er the billow
He flies afield. (Bis.)
But,swifter flies the ball,'mid cries that mingle
In triumph high;(Bis.)
"A peach!" a pippin!" oh,it is a bingle"!
The campers cry.(Bis.)

Chorus.
Play ball!play ball! hold the bases now!
Play ball! play ball! hold the bases now!
oh batt

Oh,batter up! oh,batter up!
Oh,batter up! oh,batter up!
Hold the bases now!
Oh,batter up! oh,batter up!

Now see him,where he flits from base to base,sir,
As swift as light.(Bis.)
A flash,a cloud of duest--he slides to place,sir!
He's safe! all right! (Bis.)
"Now home! now make it home! " his comrades bellow;
He hears the shout,(Bis.)
And home at last he slides,a happy fellow,
'Mid gleeful rout.(Bis.)

Chorus.Play ball! play ball! etc. etc.

Oh! merry,merry,merry is the playing
On yonder hill! (Bis.)
When once the game is called there's no delaying,
Nor standing still.(Bis.)
And with this wish concludes my simple jingle--
'Tis long enough!(Bis.)
May Merryweather always make a Bingle,
And ne'er a Muff!(Bis.)

Chorus. Play ball! play ball! hold the bases now!
Play ball! play ball! hold the bases now!
Oh,batter up! oh,batter up! oh,batter up! oh,batter up!
Hold the bases now!
Oh,batter up! oh,batter up!

L.E.R.

WEDNESDAY, July 29
B.29.23
T.61'
Cloudy
N.E.
Rain

Wrestling this morning was lively, all three matches ending in a draw. The contestants were Beebe and Bright, T.Curtis and S.Houghton, Bremer and Smedberg. The last two couples were particularly good.

While we were at morning reading the rain began, and we had fits and starts of it all day.

The following announcement set everybody thinking:

PING-PONG TOURNAMENT
AND
BOAT-BUILDING,
FOLLOWED BY
AN EXHIBITION OF EXPERT
PROMETHEANISM.

The tournament was very inclusive, and some of the matches were uneven, as all the names were put into a hat, and drawn in pairs. The best match of the afternoon was that between Lowell and Aspinwall, in which the former won, 11-9.

We finished the first two rounds, and played three matches on the third. This is doing unusually well; but we had a third table going on the piazza. We hope to finish the ramaining matches in the course of the week, and a full report will then be given.

The Prometheans started at 4.49, in pairs. Each pair had a hatchet, ten matches, and a pail of water. Each was accompanied by a judge. The game was to see who could get water boiling first. No cut wood was allowed, and there was to be no peeling of bark off live birches. The teams were was follows:

Parker and Cabot.	Judge, H.C.	Time, 19m.
Aspinwall and Smedberg.	Judge, H.M.N.W.	Time, 31 m.
Leonard and Smith.	Judge, H.R.	Time, 42 m.
Corning and T.Curtis.	Judge, J.R.	Called offat anhour.
Batchelder and Fay.	Judge, E.W.R.	No fire.

WEDNESDAY (Cont'd.) Parker and Cabot made their fire against the stone wall,and used dry stuff from under the tents.Their kettle was slung on a green stick,held by a flat stone on top of the wall. This was in entire accordance with the rules,and they worked like beavers,but they got exceptional conditions,which would hardly obtain if they were lost in the forest.

Aspinwall and Smedberg were up on the edge of the woods, and built their fire against a big tree,using only two matches to get going,and one of those was an experiment,not really needed.They used small pine twigs to start,and got a very hot fire going.They slung their kettle on a stick leaning against their tree.Though this pair came in second,they showed the most straight woodsmanship.

Leonard and Smith wentt to work in the woodchuck hole, and slung their kettle on a long stick,which was half-balanced on an upright.One or the other of them had to hold it most of the time,and their fire derended largely on powerful blowing. They warmed their kettle in the smoke before they slung it,so as to save time.

Corning and Curtis worked close to the path.They got their fire going fairly soon,but could not seem to get it to any size.When they were called off,after an hour,they had not yet slung their kettle,and the fire was not ready for it.

Batchelder and Fay suffered somewhat from having their matches in a damp pocket,and depended too much on what they found close by for kindling.They didn't get their fire really going at all.

It was a very exciting contest,and we all want to take our turn,in wet weather and in dry.And it was called Promethe-

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) anism because Prometheus brought down fire from heaven after the deluge.(Yes,the Greeks had a story of a deluge too.)

After supper we had Digestion Club.We finished "Tourmalin's Time Checks",and had "The Great French Duel",from Mark Twain.

FIFTH SING-SONG.

1. Farewell Duett.....The Bar Harbor Aborigines.
2. Song,"The Pale Young Curate".....J.R.
3. Stunt,"The Discontented Sugar-broker"...Cross,R.C.E.,H.M.N.W.
4. The Spirit of '76.....P.W.S.,L.C.Z.,E.W.B.
5. Choruses.....Fishing Song,The Merry Merryweathers, Camptown Races.
6. Stunt.....Camp Middle Name.
7. The Hampton Trio.

CAMP SONG.

It will be sad to lose our Bar Harbor pair.They have done valiant service at sing-songs this year.This duett was not the usual Chopsticks,but a new assorment of songs.

We hope that J.R. does not tire of the "Pale Young Curate", for certainly Wendon't.It gets funnier every time.We think that the real reason he is following Hunny's diet scheme is because he wants to look more like a p.y.c.

The first stunt was a painful warning to those who let their "adipose deposit" get away with the.Poor Piggy grew rounder and rounder,till at last he could do nothing but lie on the floor and kick his fat legs.It was a sad spectacle.

The next number was put down on the programme as a duett, but it was a good deal more than that.They marched in,E.W.B. ahead with the flag,the other two with drum and harmonica,P.W.S. with a blood-stain on the bandage round his forehead.It was

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) very dramatic.They gave us sevaral tunes,P.W.S. did the long roll in great style,and then they marched out, playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

R.C.E.'s campers gavetheir stunt as "Moving Picture Show in Three Reels;the Reel Thing".It was divided into three scenes, Prologue,Pigalogue,and Wholelogue.The first gave us the start, and a general summary.We did not get the words.The second gave us an idea of how are Piggy gets on when he has a long walk. The last,to the tune of theMarseillaise,gave us their adventures.We give the words later.

The Hampton Trio gave us one song with a stage setting. The room had suddenly sprouted into green bushes,and there they were their old clothes,picking cotton,and singing,one of the best songs they have given us yet.Then came others,old and new, all the way from "Naming the Baby",to "Swing Low."

After sing-song we played "Foot and Mouth";so called because it has nothing to do with either feet or mouths.The hole was a little smaller than usual,and in consequence we did not do very well.One sidegot three out of eleven,and the other two.

I

Has anybody here seen Piggy?
P-i double g-y?
Has anybody here seen Piggy?
You can tell him by his haste.
He's a big fat boy in an undershirt,
And he's walked so far that his feet they hurt.
Has anybody here seen Piggy?
Piggy with the fifty inch waist?

II

Oh ye Merrymeathers gather round,

And list to what we say.

For Long Pond's rocky shore hound,

We started out one fine day.
Pop Corning,Dorr,and Paine,
Platt,Evarts,Cross,and Greene.
Row on,row on!
Long Pond's shore and more!
Hurrah! Camp Middle Name!

Oh Mr.Evarts and Billy Platt
Though they would make some hash.
But it certainly fell flat,
For it gave us all a sash.
Bring on the frightful stuff,
For Bacon's awfully tough.
Eat on,General Greene,
Eat on,General Greene,
Your stomach will ache.
Hurrah for Evarts and Platt!

Oh Piggy Cross he hates to walk,
And he kicked an awful lot.
And he shot off a line of,talk,
For he had such a corpulent pot.
We soon found out our loss.
Keep on,oh Harry Cross!
Marchons,Marchons!
You're almost there.
Hurrah for Harry Cross.

Oh Hancock Dorr had a passion for fish,
And he certainly quenched that flame.
He caught one weighing threepounds.Pish!
And we thought it must be tame.
Oh Dormouse,reel it in!
You've caught it by the fin!
Fish on,Fish on!
You fish patiently.
Hurrah for Hancock Dorr!

And when we thought we were safely home,
We found we had more to roam.
And Stitch rowed toward the Mills
Until he was blue in the gills.
Pop Corning,Dorr,and Paine,
Platt,Evarts,Cross,and Greene,
Row on,row on!
Long Pond's shore and more!
Hurrah! Camp Middle Name!

SENIOR BATTING AVERAGES FOR JULY.

Name.	G.	A.B.	R.	1 b.	2 b.	3 b.	4 b.	B.B.	S.O.	Av.
Chambers	4	16	5	10	4	0	0	3	0	.625
P.W.S.	3	12	6	7	1	1	0	3	1	.583
J.S.C.	4	20	7	9	4	1	0	0	1	.450
R.P.C.	3	10	4	4	0	0	0	0	3	.400
C.F.F.	5	21	9	8	1	1	0	2	2	.381
W.P.	5	21	13	8	4	1	0	2	4	.381
L.C.Z.	5	23	7	8	1	0	0	2	9	.348
Hallowell	5	22	7	7	3	0	0	3	4	.318
R.C.E.	5	20	2	6	1	1	0	2	5	.300
Lowell	4	18	2	5	2	0	0	0	8	.277
R.W.B.	5	20	8	5	0	1	0	2	2	.250
Parker	3	14	2	3	2	0	0	0	8	.214
Dorr	1	5	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	.200
H.M.N.W.	2	10	4	2	0	0	0	1	3	.200
Aspinwall	4	11	2	2	0	0	0	5	3	.182
Thayer	5	24	6	4	0	0	I	2	5	.167
Batchelder	5	20	5	3	0	0	0	2	11	.150
Emmet	2	8	1	1	0	0	0	0	3	.125
Carey	4	17	2	1	0	0	0	0	7	.059
J.R.	4	16	1	0	0	0	0	1	5	.000
Foss	3	10	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	.000
Leonard	2	10	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	.000
Austin	1	3	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	.000
P.Curtis	1	2	3	0	0	0	0	3	2	.000
VISITORS.										
E.H.	1	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	.667
J.H.H.	1	4	1	2	0	0	0	0	2	.500
H.H.H.	2	8	2	2	0	0	0	1	3	.250
O.I.A.	1	4	2	1	0	0	0	2	0	.250
J.R.A.	2	8	1	1	1	0	0	1	4	.125

PITCHERS' RECORDS.

	Won.	Lost.	Ave.	S.O.	B.B.
W.P.	4	1	.800	49	25
R.W.B.	1	3	.250	27	13
J.R.	0	1	.000	14	4
P.W.S	0	0	.000	7	0

JUNIOR BATTING AVERAGES FOR JULY.

NAME.	G.	A.B.	R.	1 b.	2 b.	3 b.	4 b.	R.B.	S.O.	Ave.
Hallowell	2	9	8	7	4	0	1	3	0	.777
C.F.F.	3	13	8	8	4	0	1	4	0	.615
Aspinwall	2	8	9	4	1	1	0	4	0	.500
W.P.	3	16	9	6	2	0	0	1	1	.375
Thayer	3	11	9	4	1	0	0	5	2	.364
J.C.C.	3	14	11	5	4	0	0	3	1	.357
Lowell	3	14	4	5	2	0	0	3	3	.357
Chambers	3	16	7	5	4	0	0	3	4	.312
Cross	3	14	0	4	2	0	0	1	2	.286
Carey	3	16	4	4	0	1	0	1	4	.250
Leonard	3	13	1	3	1	0	0	1	1	.230
Emmet	3	10	2	2	0	0	0	5	2	.200
Batchelder	3	16	4	3	1	0	0	2	7	.187
Parker	3	16	4	2	1	0	0	1	4	.125
James	2	10	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	.100
Smith	3	10	4	1	0	0	0	4	2	.100
Foss	3	15	4	0	0	0	0	1	1	.000
Austin	3	9	3	0	0	0	0	5	8	.000
Paine	2	4	I	0	0	0	0	2	4	.000
T.Curtis	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.000
VISITOR.										
F.Leland	1	3	2	0	0	0	0	3	1	.000

Compiled by A.Aspinwall and R.P.Hallowell

THURSDAY July 30
B.29.50
T.72'
Fair
Variable winds.

This morning the Skipper gave us a talk on fire-building, based on the experiences of the Prometheans. Remember that white pine and parper birch are good, red pine and grey birch poor. Poplar is very poor. And the threerequirements of a good wood fire are convexity, concavity, and contiguity.

A relief squad went in pursuit of the vanished Pie-plant this morning, and found her in front of Governor Haines's camp. A pretty long voyage for a craft of her build and age.

Jack Aldrich passed the swimming test this morning. Happy Jack!

Parker got a fine lot of dace for the aquarium, and some pickerel. There was a huge school of dace, but the wind prevented him from getting them all. Perhaps it was just as well, as they would have filled the aquarium to overflowing, and given the pickerel indigestion.

Just before swim arrived a guest for the day and night, whose signature follows below:

Robert H. Holt

SECOND SCOUTING AF.....

A good scouting day, with wind enough, but not too cold. All were playing except A.M.R. until the second game. Late in the first game Aspinwall, who was guarding up in a pine tree, was killed by a stray shot. As he started to come down a branch broke, and he came down with a crash. Even those who heard the noise did not quite realize what had happened, till he came crawling up the bank with a sprained ankle. Of course that put an end to his playing, and the doctor also dropped out to see to him. We hope it is only a bad sprain, but that is bad enough.

ALGONQUINS.

	I			II			III		
	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
J.R.	X	ooo		X			X		
H.P.C.	·			·			X		
P.W.S.	X	·			·	/			
H.M.N.W.		·		○	○	○	○	○	○
W.P.	·			✓				••••	
A.M.P.									
Beebe.	✓				•	/	X	•	
Chambers									
Curtis, P.	X	•		✓			✓	•	
Dorr.		•••		✓			X		
Dunnell		•		X	·			•	
Emmet.	✓			X	••		✓		
Fay.		•		✓				•	
Foss.		••		X			X		
Hallowell.	✓			X	•		X	••	
Houghton, S.	X			✓			X		
Houghton, W.	✓			✓			✓		
Hun.	X			X	•		✓		
Lawrence.	✓			X				•	
Leland, J.	X			X			X	••	
Leonard.	X				•••	/	X	•	/
Lowell.				X	•			•	
Parker.	✓			X	•		X	••	
Reynolds.	✓			✓			✓		
Thayer.	✓				•		✓		
	7	14		10	13	3	10	17	1

IROQUOIS.

	I			II			III		
	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
L.C.Z.	✓			X			X		
H.C.E.	X			✓			X		
H.W.B.	X	••		X				••	/
C.F.F.		•		X			X	••	
H.C.	✓			✓			✓		
Aldrich.	✓			✓				•	
Aspinwall.	X	••		○	○	○	○	○	○
Austin.	X			✓			✓		
Batchelder.	X	•		X			X		/
Bremer.	✓			X			X	•	
Bright.	X			X	••		X		
Cabot.	X			X	•		X	•	
Carey.	✓				••		X		/
Corning.	X			✓			X	•	
Cross.	X			X	•		X		
Greene.	X			X			X		
James.	X				•••		X		
Lansingh.	✓			X			X		
Paine.		•			•			•	
Smedberg.	X			X			X	•	
Smith.	X			✓			X		
Sullivan.	✓			✓			X		
Thorndike, R.	X			X			✓		
Curtis, T.	✓			X			X		
	14	7		13	10		17	10	3

THURSDAY (Cont'd.) Apart from this it was a good afternoon.The Algonquins won the first game by heavy shooting,with 14 shots to 7.

The second game also went to the Algonquins.They killed Austin,who was guarding,and three men got through:namely P.W.S.,Leonard,and Beebe.

In the third guards were killed on both sides.The Algonquins made one run,but the Iroquois made three.This leaves the Algonquin with a lead of three.

In the third game Thorndike did good work.Two guards were killed,one on each side of him,and he spread out and filled the gap pretty effectually.

There were several stray shots,and two or three people who ought to know better owned to shooting on voice.There is no excuse for that sort of thing,especially in men who have played before.

After supper it was "Boats" till nearly bed-time.Then came Dr.Fu-Manchu,with mental excitement and physical peace.

FRIDAY. July 30
B.29.37
T.70'
Fair
W.

Mr.Holt left by the morning,and shortly H.M.N.W. and and Gus went off to Waterville by automobile,to see the sights of that great town,and have an x-ray taken to see just what Gus did to his foot yesterday.They came back in the afternoon,and we shall know what is wrong as soon as we get the prints.

Maurice Beebe swam to the Ouananiche this morning.

Beef,whose hand is keeping him out of swim,went to the lagoon after fish morning and afternoon,and had good luck.Some men whom he met were disturbed at his using a net,but he did his best to explain what he was doing.

The great ping-pong tournament was played off this afternoon.As will be seen,the second round was made up partly of winners in the first round,and partly of couples who had not played before.The finals were splendid.Both sets were close, and in the last rally the ball crossed the net forty-four times!

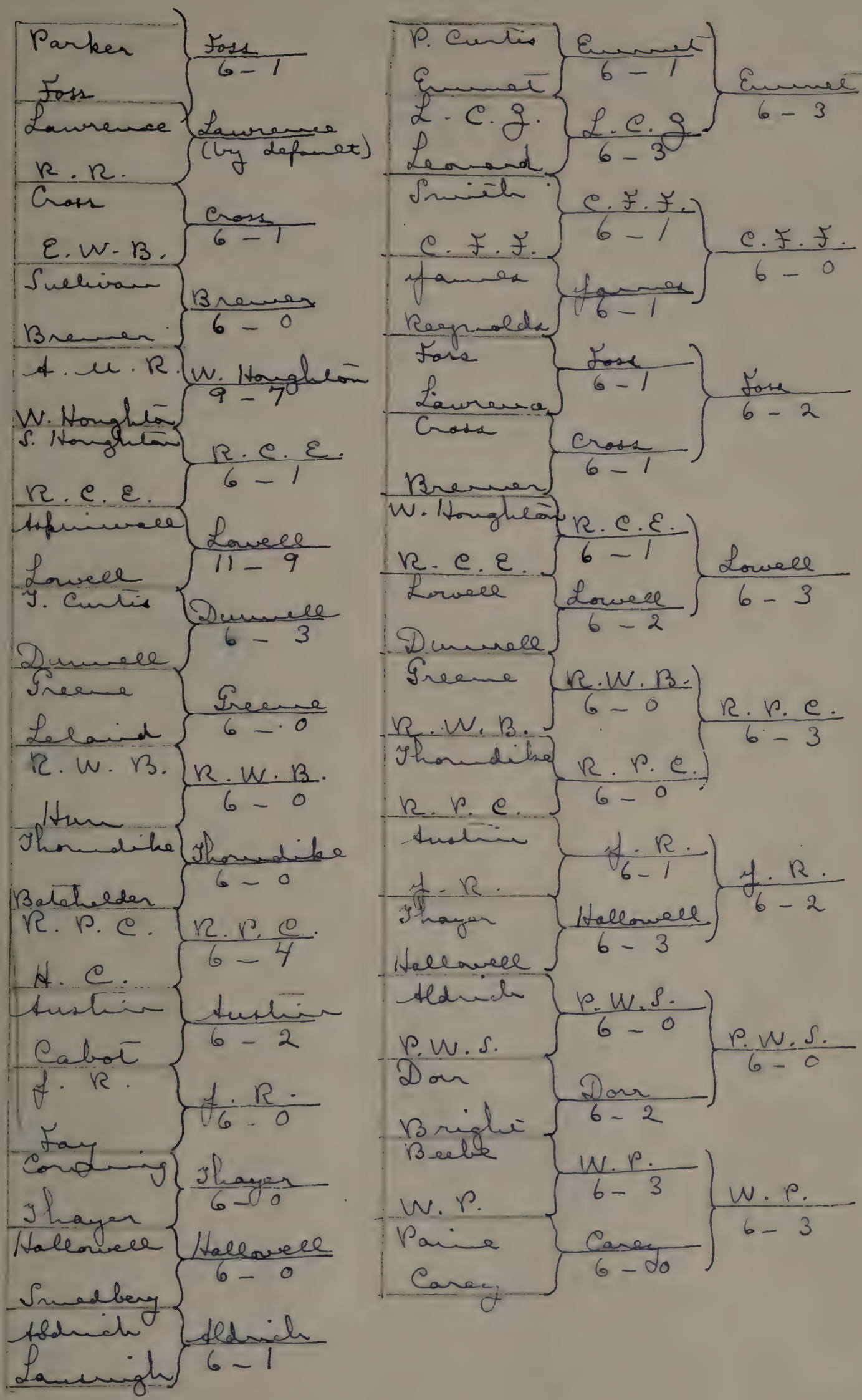
The quoit tournament is not finished yet.We give the score of one series,and will give the faculty score card as soon as the faculty matches are played off.This series was finished by lantern and moonlight combined,after supper.

Two soccer games were planned,but only one,the junior, was played.The score was 2-0,Dorr and Cabot shooting the goals.

At last we have a power boat in camp.Ham Coolidge had his little boat out this afternoon,and she is a beauty.Unfortunately she tipped over,and he had to dive for the engine.It seems none the worse for its dip,and we wish him better luck on the next trip.

After supper those who were not playing quoits or

Ping - pong Tournament.



Emmet
C.F.F. } C.F.F. 6 – 3

Fosa
Lowell } Fosa 6 – 2

C.F.F. 8 – 6

R.P.C.
J.R. } J.R. 6 – 3

P.W.S.
W.P. } P.W.S. 6 – 1

J.R. 6 – 2

J.R. 12 – 10, 8 – 6.

QUOIT TOURNAMENT

THAYER
C.F.F. } C.F.F. – Hallowell 21 – 18

TABILLER
ALDRICH
FOSS
BATCHELDER } Batchelder – Foss 20 – 8

C.F.F. Hallowell 20 – 12

CARY
LOWELL
W.P.
LEONARD } W.P. – Leonard (Ringer) 21 – 2

WINNERS
C.F.F. Hallowell
24 – 11
1 Ringer

FRIDAY (Cont'd.) looking on went out in boats,till the wind came up.

Half-past eight Boston called forth all the energies of the lungs of most of us.Why wouldn't it be a good exercise for consumptives?

Then came Indoor Scouting,for the first time this year. The score is interseting,as it shows the increased confidence of the players as the game went on.Ten runs,eighteen runs, twenty-five runs.Thescore was remarkably close in the last game.13-12 on runs,and tied on shots.

Tartars

	I			II			III			
J.R.			1	X			X			
Baldwin		• •			• • •	4	X	•		1
W.P.	X				•					3
Conning	X		1	X						4
H.C.J.		•	1	X				X	•	
Parker	X	• •	1		•	3				2
F.W.B.		•	2	X					•	3
Lawrence			1			1				
	3	6	7	4	6	8	3	3		13

Cossacks.

	I			II			III			
P.W.S.		•	2		°	3	X			1
R.W.B.	X			X	•				••	1
C.F.F.	X			X			X			
Hallowell			2	X		2				2
R.C.E.	X	•		X		2	X		•	1
Foss	X			X	•	2				1
R.P.C.	X			X						3
Houghton	X				•	1				
	6	3	4	6	4	10	3	3		12

SATURDAY Aug.1 B.29.12 T.70' N.W. Cloudy Shower r.m.

The day began early,with the departure of the Bar Harbor aborigines,Freddie and Amory.They were off at seven.At eight we lost the rest of the July boys,all but Jack Aldrich,who was to wait till his family called for him.

This left us a small company,and at dinner we gave up the Tincubator,so as to be moresociable.

SUNDRY STUNTS.

ABOL.	COPPER.	WILLIWAW.	IDENTICAL.	ERRBUS.
J.R.	C.F.F.	W.P.	R.C.E.	R.W.B.
Dunnell	P.Curtis	Lansingh	Sulivan	Smedberg
Greene	S.Houghton	Lowell	Beebe	Reynolds
Leonard	Batchelder		Dorr	
			5 bass	

TERROR.

H.C.
Carey
Corning

OUANANICHE.

L.C.Z.
Cross
W.Houghton
T.Curtis
Emmet
Smith

Hun
Aldrich
Austin
Bright
Paine
Parker
James

The Abol went up Bog Brook,where her crew saw mud-hens, black duck,and muskrats.There real excitement was the williwaw, which came up in the middle of the afternoon.J.R. says that he never had a harder squall to fight in a canoe;ans he has had some experience.

The Carker explored the back channels and lagoons in the swamp south of Meadow Brook.The squall struck them before they got round Stony Point,and they took refuge in the camp of that name till the weather was over.So thyy came home dry.

The Williwaw and the Terro went to the fish hatchery,met the arriving August boys,and brought home the mail.They also had some ice-cream.

The Identical went up Bog Brook,and by getting out to

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) have a nearer view of the heronry her crew lost her. They climbed a tree, or one of them did, and found their way and their boat thereby. They were late to supper, but they got five bass trolling.

The Ouananiche went to Hamilton Pond. They got the full force of the squall, and had a good ducking. There seems to be some difference of opinion as to whether there was really hail or not, but they all agree that there was rain, and plenty of it.

At home it was an afternoon of arrivals, First came Mr. and Mrs. Davis and Hal, bringing Horace. They came in a wagon. Then, I think, came H.H.R., in his little Buick, to stay as long as we can keep him.

Henry Howe Richards.

Then two Thorndikes, also by automobile; Charlie to stay, and Gus for as much of a week as we can have.

Augustus Thorndike Jr. Charles T Thorndike

Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich were probably the next, by automobile, to take Jack. By this time we looked quite metropolitan with motors.

Mr. and Mrs. Goodhue brought Hugh. I think they came in a motor, but I didn't see it, as I was at the other end of things when they arrived.

Eight August brethren came in a wagon, many of them grown quite huge. Jubin Thayer and Haven Parker are seniors, and Harry Mali is coming along in that direction very fast.

Russell Chapin. Harry Mali Hugh Goodhue
Haven Parker James B. Thayer
Horace B. Davis Edmund Billings Jr. William W. Scott Oliver S. Leland

And while we were at supper Jimmy Reynolds's family came, also by motor. They went right away again, but they are coming over

SATURDAY again in the morning.
(Cont'd.)

So wewere pretty livly,thank you.

After supper there was a brief interval of Games on the Hill,and then charades.We were so propmpt this time that we got in five.

CHARADES.

FU MANCHU. The younger boys did not guess this,but to the older ones it was very clear.For the first syllable we had a play in preparation.Only two people came,however,so Bill came out before the curtain,and in a neat speech told the two that there would be no show.The manning of the pumps when the Ouananiche sprung a leak was realistic,and the unlucky trip to Philip,where the cows chewed the supper,was splendid.We never saw one cow beckon to another,but these were very clever cows. The whole word was a wonder.We saw R.P.C. as the sleeping Aziz, lying in Oriental luxury.(It said so on the blackboard.)Then came E.W.B. and L.C.Z. as Karamanéh and Dr.Petrie,only to hide in terror as the dreaded Fu-Manchu approached.Clarence was really appalling,as he bent over hisvictim and revived him with the boat pump.

ANTELOPE. The first syllable was one of the best scouting scenes we have ever had.J.R. and P.W.S. lay behind two bushes, trying to get each other,and suffering agonies from the bites of ants.They writhed,they slapped,and were still at it when "All in" sounded."Elope" was also very good.Chris made a lovely damsel,in a big hat and the usual pink dress,and the wild ardor of Jimmy Thayer was easily understood.The flight and the pursuit followed in wild haste,Billy Houghton quite out of breath as the father,and Andrew,as the mother,tucking his skirts up in a manner more lively than ladylike.The wholeword

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) was a hunting scene in Africa.

TARTARS. The first syllable puzzled some people.A hunted criminal smeared tar on the road behind him,and when the police and their dogs came to the spot,they stuck and could not get him." The "tars" did a hornpipe,singing one verse of the song that some people had such a time learning last year for the fancy dress party.For the last scene we had our two good abbés, M.Huc and M.Gabbé,among their Tartar friends.They had evidently done their shopping,for Foster was wearing a robe that scarcely came to his knees,while R.W.B.'s trailed on the ground.Ham and Gus Thorndike made two very fine Tartar chiefs,in scarlet robes and turbans.

UNDERTAKER. The syllables were acted in pairs.First we had a very realistic hospital scene,in which Charlie Fuller had his hand sawed off.There was no doubt about it,because we saw it afterwards.For the last two a lady had a fit,and was taken charge of by the police.Thewholeword was a scene in and undertaking establishment.

BANSHEE. This was put in rather hastily,but went well.We began with a curseput upon a criminal for his misdeeds.Then the jam was lost,and we found that Mary Jane,otherwise Piggy,had stolen it.For the wholeword we had a ghost story,while a banshee wailed outside on the piazza.

Then we had a good time with Fu-Manchu and the fungi.Alas! One more evening will finish it.

There! I knew I had left out one automobil;but my brain was reeling.Mrs. Hall and Mrs.Birckhead came to spend Sunday.

Here are their signatures.better late than never.

Florence H. Hall Caroline Winslow Birckhead

SUNDAY Aug.2 B.29.18 T.79' Fair S.W. Heavy showers later.

Mr.and Mrs.Goodhue were over for a few minutes this morning,and Mr. and Mrs.Reynolds and Barbara came to dinner.

Goodhue swam to the Point this morning,and Lansingh swam to the float without any rope.We are inclined to back Lansingh for the next to pass the test.

After dinner the rain began,in one heavy shower after another.R.W.B. and R.C.E. hadna pleasant time up the flag-pole, as the halyards had either broken or pulled out.Why does this happen in a shower more than in dry weather?

After reading,which was somewhat shortened by darkness,we played "I Apprenticed My Son",and then went to work at progressive ping-pong,with all the lamps lighted.

SENIOR TABLE.	JUNIOR TABLE.
Davis beat Chapin	T.Curtis beat Cross
C.F.F. beat P.W.S	Cross beat T.Curtis
Davis beat Chapin	Cross beat O.Leland

At the same time J.R. had a very lively little bean-bag tournament going on the piazza. Malays(Greene & Smedberg),beat Austin & Smith,Austin &,Sullivan,Lansingh & Goodhue,Bright & Reynolds,retiring unbeaten.Bright & Reynolds beat Lansingh & Goodhue,Lansingh & S.Houghton beat Sullivan & Bright.

Then came the great races round Oak Island.As we have only one Ouananiche only one crew could go at a time,but the time was carefully taken.

FACULTY CREW.		HALF-PAST NINE.		HALF-PAST EIGHT.	
	H.R.		H.R.		H.R.
H.H.P.	H.M.N.W.	H.C.	C.F.F.	Lowell	Carey
J.R.	L.C.Z.	W.P.	Batchelder	Cross	Hun
R.W.B.	A.T.	Davis	Corning	Mali	Emmet
R.C.E.	R.P.C.	Chapin	Leonard	Reynolds	Leland
W.P.	C.F.F.	Thorndike	Billings	Paine	Dunnell

SUNDAY (Cont'd.) The following passengers were takn,as the boat trims better with something in the bow:Faculty Crew,Aspinwall, W.Houghton;Half-past nine,James,Dorr,Thayer;Half-past eight, Aspinwall,Goodhue,Smedberg,P.Curtis.

TIME.	Faculty,	20 m.24 1/5 s.
	Half-past nine,	22 m.40 s.
	Half-past eight	23 m.45 s.
WEIGHT.	Faculty,	1611
	Half-past nine,	1508
	Halfpast eight,	1192

It was a splendid race,and the final sprint in each case was a sight to see.The faculty and the seniors finished with the stern four standing,but the juniors are hardly tall enough,some of them ,to work to advantage that way.The faculty time is likely to stand as a record for some time.

W.P. and C.F.F. had a strenuous time,as they paddled in two races.

Supper was in the big room,as it was dark enough to make lamps necessary.We had supper at seven,as the races were late in starting,owing to meteorological conditions.

When supper had been eaten,milk mopped up,and crumbs swept up,R.C.E. told us a wild sea-tale of his advèntures years ago, when he was a gay young sea-cock of twenty.

Then came hymns.We have been having very good ones right along this year,and this evening was no exception.

Our story was "The Outcasts of Poker Flat";one of the great stories of the language.As it is not very long,we had time for much more poetry than usual.

Camping Trip
July 30th
postponed to
Aug. 3d

Houghton, S.
Hun
Reynolds
Smith
Thayer, J.B.
J.R.
Williwaw
Yammerschooner

MONDAY
Aug. 3
R.29.12
T.66°
N.W.
Fair

Heavy
shower
p.m.

Another day of departures, though not on the Homeric scale of Saturday. H.H.P. left for Squam at half-past seven, in his car, taking R.R. with him as far as Winthrop.

L.E.R. left by the 9 19, for Needham and Groton, to see the two new grand-children.

With her went Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Pirckhead, going to Gardiner by way of Winthrop.

Then went campers, in rangeleys, heading for Long Pond.

This morning the Skipper began telling us about the Great Pyramid.

The dwellers in Sunshine Alley wish to rxpress their gratitude to the squad who put new strings to their tent flaps. They were in a parlous state, and now they areall tidy. (We think the squad's name was W.P.)

In the middle of afternoon reading we had to make a hasty move indoors, as a tremendous shower came up; also down. It was so heavy that it was really hard to read against the noise, and when it cleard away there was a fine big pud-wuddle by the Infirmary steps. We were tempted to throw the Wolly-pog into it, but refrained.

First came boat-building, and building and trying out of hydro-aeroplanes, and various other monstrosities. Billy Houghton has gaiven up his fly-screen boat, and someone though of trying her with nothing for a bottom but screen and shellac. We should not have cared to go far in such a craft.

MONDAY (Cont'd.) Immediately after reading L.C.Z. and R.W.B. did a flying trip to the Mills in the Hecuba, to get sneakers to play soccer in. We haven't their exact time, but one way it was forty-one minutes.

The junior soccer game was won 1-0, the senior the same. We very seldom get a bigger score, which looks as if the teams must be very evenly matched. We haven't the list of the teams!

Two arrivals this afternoon, one by mototr, the other by train, and both for good visits. William Amory Gardner.
F. Chester Ladd.

After supper we had boats. It looks natural to see Charlie M Thorndike paddling round alone in the bow of a white boat, with the stern sticking up in the air.

We had time for a brief interval of "Monkey in Sight", more or less broken by the arrival of the mail. The war news makes even the Red Sox take second place just now.

And then? Why, of course we finished Dr. Fu-Manchu, and had a couple of O. Henry stories to fill up the time.

I went to the Animal's Fair,-
Thd birds and the beasts were ther;
The little house-fly
With a terrible cry
Was storming the tiger's lair;
The tiger awoke and he blunk,
Then off in a panic he slunk;
"Are you scared?" they all cried,
But the tiger replied,
"O, I thought all the time 'twas the
Monkey Monk-ey Monk." H. B. Davis

TUESDAY
Aug.4
Cool
Cloudy
Winds
variable.

Just look at that,Smeddy!Aren't you ashamed?

This morning arrived a guest who has not been here in camp time lately,though he was here for part of graduates' week last fall.And did anyone ever see such a beautiful bathing-suit?

René Hoguet -

Beebe swam to the Point this,morning.Hurrah for Morowski! Lansingh made the Ouananiche,so he is likely to get through soonBuck it up,Sullivan.

FOURTH JUNIOR BASEBALL GAME
AND
FISHING.
WALL STREETS vs. STATE STREETS.

At times this was a good game,though at other times there were errors that made it a little too like a circus.The Wall Streets got a lead at the start ,lost it in the sixth,and did not recover it till the ninth,when a batting rally,coupled with two passes and several errors,netted them five runs and won the game.

Leonard and C.F.F. both batted for .800,and Chapin for .666,including two two-baggers.

In the second inning A.T.caught a fly,turning at least two complete somersaults in the process.

Both pitchers were hit freely,but C.F.F. struck out more men.

In the third inning Batchelder made an unassisted double play With Hallowell,Chambers,an D.Thayer gone,and Aspinwall and P.Parker laid off,it is lucky that several of the August contingent are ball-players.

TUESDAY
(Cont'd

Wall Sta. vs. State Sta. of Aug. 4 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
2	1		1 Chapin	6													6	4	4	
1	1		2 Lowell	5													6	2	2	
3	4		3 C.F.F.	1													5	4	4	
12	1		4 W.P.	2													5	2	0	
7	0		5 Batchelder	3													6	1	2	
0	0		6 Emmett	7													5	0	0	
2	0		7 Mali	8													5	1	2	
0	0		8 N. Parker	9													4	1	1	
0	1		9 Austin	4													4	2	0	
			10																	
			11																	
27	8		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	5	0	3	0	0	1	2	5				46	17	15	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
1				5	6	* Dable 3		2		

1-b. on errors.

State Sta. vs. Wall Sta. of Aug. 4 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
3	0		1 O. Leland	6													6	1	0	
2	7		2 Thorndike	4													5	3	2	
9	0		3 H. C.	3													4	3	2	
4	0		4 A.T.	2													6	3	2	
1	2		5 Davis	1													5	4	2	
6	0		6 Cross	5													6	0	2	
1	1		7 Carey	9													5	1	0	
0	1		8 Leonard	7													5	1	4	
0	0		9 Paine	8													5	0	0	
			10																	
			11																	
26	11		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	4	2	0	3	4	2	0	2				47	16	14	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
1				4	3			2	1	

1-b. on errors.

WOBBLER.	TERROR.	IDENTICAL.	PANTASOTE.	EREBUS.	HORNPOUT.
Corning	Aspinwall	Beebe	R.E.H.	F.C.L.	L.C.Z.
Dorr	Billings	Lansingh	Dunnell	P.Curtis	Scott
Greene	P.Parker	W.Houghton	Sullivan	Goodhue	Bright
1 pickerel	4 bass	R.C.E.		2 bass	
2 perch	1 pout	? sunfish			
1 frog!					

ARKLET.	CHUB.
H.M.N.W.	R.W.B.
E.W.B.	James
T.Curtis	Smedberg
6 bass	6 bass
	1 pickerel

TOTAL NUMBER OF FISH, 25
TOTAL NUMBER OF FROGS, 1. (But he was a very big one.)

The Erebus did not get to regular fishing till late, as her crew began by getting some fish for the aquarium, in the lagoon.

TUESDAY (Cont'd.) Camp Angora was almost late,owing to broken oars and ~~brok~~ blisters.They brought with them a good-sized pickerel,which should be added to the total on the preceding page.

After supper weboated again;and as soon as we got wellout, up came the south wind.Ask Billy Houghton how the Chub goes against the wind,when you are alone in her,sitting on the stern seat.His language is likely to be strong.

As we stayed out till 8 15 we did not play any regular game,but busied ourselves with battledore and shuttlecock and the daily news.We have a good many friends in Europe;and Marcel Gourd,a camper of many years ago,is on his way to Frane now, to join the army.

It looked queer to see that Chenstohova was occupied by German troops,when we have just been reading about the siege of it by the Swedes.

The half-mast niners made words out of "disfranchisement," perhpas the best wod for the purpose in the language.

At some late hour L.C.Z.,H.M.N.W.,and R.C.E. went a-fishing for frogs in the lagoon.They then went to bed for two hours, and at an early hour took their frogs and went out for pickerel. Frankly this does not strike us as a form of sport likely to become popular.

WEDNESDAY Aug.5
B.29.44
T.66'
Overcast
N.
Clearing

The big bull frog who figures on the last fishing list is living in the aquarium.We thought he would jump right out,but he has been there all day.Perhaps he likes to be the only one round.

This morning Mr.Gardner told us something about his trip to the West Indies.We hear that some of the younger brothers are thinking of emigrating to Hayti,to try for the position of Count Lemonade and Count Marmalade.

The nocturnal fishermen (you call it skiddering) came home in time for breakfast with one bass.The wind changed,and the pix pickerel were not receiving company.

R.R.,E.W.R.,P.W.S.,R.E.H.,and F.C.L. went in to Gardiner this morning in Mr.Gardner's motor,to see the sights and do many errands.P.W.S. was so excited at the prospect that he left three people off squads,and put down a boat-washing squad and a squad of navigators.It seemed a little difficult to row a boat while another man was washing it,so the navigators abandoned water for fire.J.R. took them out in the woods and showed them how to lay fires and boil potatoes.The wood was dry,and thir time was taken from the scratching of the match,which facts account for its bea being so fast.Besides,J.R. coached them,and told them what to do.

Beebe and Goodhue,	11 m.
Smedberg and Scott	11 1/2 m.
Leland and Lansingh	14 m.

They boiled their potatoes successfully,(this was not included in the time) and ate them.

We began afternoon reading with the war news.It seemed too important for anyone to miss.Think of all the great European

WEDNESDAY powers at war!There hasn't been such a state of t
(Cont'd.)
things since Waterloo.

Dinner was an extnsive meal,owing to the wonderful fruit that Mr.Gardner brought us."Heaven" said the preacher in one of MacLaren's stories "is a place where we shall sook the juicy pear and scoop the loocious meelon";and if that be the case, some of us got as far as the fifth and even the sixth heaven. We did not hear of any seventh helps.

Some argued that because we had eaten so much there must be scouting,but it was not really a very good day.So it was water sports,for the first time this year.It was an ideal day,for the wind died out,and it was warm enough to be comfortable in a wet bathing-suit.

SENIOR SINGLES,STANDING.

FIRST HEAT.

P.S.Parker (Squannacook) 3 m.33 3/5 s.
Leonard (Hecuba)
Billings (Pink)
Chapin (Grayling)

The Squannacook led at the start,but the Hecuba crawled up well on the way out.The Pink was a bit unsteady,and the Grayling was inclined to trail behind.Squannacook made the turn first,and won by several lengths.The others were even more widely spaced.

SECOND HEAT.

Davis (Grayling) 3 m.47 4/5 s.
Thorndike (Hecuba)
Batchelder (Squannacook)
Corning (Pink)

A slower heat,but closer,especially on the way out, where the boats were well bunched.The Grayling made the turn first,Hecuba second,with the other two almost neck and neck. The Pink got out of her course,and fouled the Squannacook with

WEDNESDAY (Cont'd.) some violence on the way in.The Grayling was a good winner,with the Hecuba second.Ratchelder crossed the line third, and then dove overboard.

FINAL HEAT.

P.S.Parker (Squannacook) 3 m.23 4/5 s.
Leonard (Pink)
Thorndike (Hecuba)
Davis (Grayling)

The Squannacook got away quickest,with the other three close together.Parker made his turn first,with the Pink close behind.Thorndike made a good bid for second place,but Leonard kept ahead of him.The Grayling was a good way behind.

JUNIOR FOURS.

ABOL. 3 m.9 3/5 s.
Dorr
P.Curtis
Smith
Emmet

RIP.
Carey
Goodhue
Leland
Dunnell

CORKER.
Lowell
Scott
Bright
Paine

EBEN.
H.Parker
Smedberg
Austin
Mall

The Corker led going out,then the Abol crawled up, with the Rip a good third.The Eben was slow all through.The Rip made the turn first,the Abol second. Then the Abol sprinted,and got a lead which she kept. The Corker lost the race at the turn,though her crew fought hard.It was a splendid finish,for the three leading boats crossed the line so close that there was not ten feet between first and third.The Eben was rather outclassed.

By the way,all the regular races were out round Pickerel and back.There were buoys set to turn,so that each boat could have her own course.

WEDNESDAY (Cont'd.)

MIDGET PANGELEYS.

IDENTICAL.	TERROR.	EREBUS.	PANTASOTE.	WILLIWAW.
BEEbe	Greene	Smith	Scott	P.Curtis
Bright	S.Houghton	Sullivan	Smedberg	T.Curtis
Austin (c)	Paine (c)	James (c)	Goodhue (c)	Leland (c)

Time,3 m.33 s.

The Erebus led at the start,with the Williwaw.There was much heatd argument going out.The Identival turned first,with the others in the order given,which was also the order at the finish.A pretty close race.We should have said before that the coxes were not allowd to paddle.

IMPROMPTU PREFECT SINGLES,STANDING.

W.C. (Pink) 3 m.26 3/5 s.
A.T. (Squannacook)
W.P. (Hecuba)
C.T.T. (Grayling)

The Squannacook made the best time on the way out,but ran on the rock in turning it.This gave the Pink the first turn, and the Squannacook came in second,five lengths behind.The Hecuba was two lengths behind the Squannacook,with the Grayling overlapping half her length.

JUNIOR DOUBLES.

Squannacook.	Hecuba.	Grayling.	Pink.	Time,3 m.15 s.
Lowell	Mall	Dorr	Carey	
Paine	W.Houghton	Leland	Dunnell	

Very close going out,with the Pink a little behind. The Squannacook and the Hecuba were neck and neck on the turn. The Squannacook won,but the Hecuba was a good second;and the Grayling had come up till at the finish there was not open water between her and the Hecuba.The Pink was a little slow.

SENIOR FOURS.

CORKER.	ABOL.	
P.S.Parker	Batchelder	Time,2 m.50 4/5 s.
Chapin	Davis	
Billings	Thayer	
Leonard	Corning	

WEDNESDAY The Abol made the best start,but the Corker over-
(Cont'd.)
hauled her,and they were even on the turn.Most of the way in there was not open water between them,but the Corker drew ahead,and won by a length.

FAT MEN,SINGLE RANGELEYS.

Cross (Pantasote) ..... Time,3 m.19 1/5 s.
Hun (Identical)
Reynolds (Williwaw)

Hun steered wildly,and on the way in Reynalds did the same. Cross made the turn first,and won by a length,with Hun second.

JUNIOR HANDPADDLE RACE.

WILLIWAW.	PANTASOTE.	IDENTICAL.	REBUS.	TERROR.
Bright	Smedberg	Scott	Austin	P.Curtis
W.Houghton	Greene	Cross	E mmet	H.Parker

The course was a short one,from a line north of the float to the float itself.There was very wild steering,and a good deal of abuse.TheWilliwaw won,with the Pantasote second.The Terror,though erratic landed third place,and the Identical drifted over fourth.We presume that the Rebus was fifth,but we did not see her cross the line.

FACULTY UNDRESSING RACE.

P.W.S.,L.C.Z.,H.M.N.W.,J.R.,R.C.E.,P.P.C.,R.W.R.,T.C.L.

This was likethe contest of last year.The rule in regard to shirts was,three buttons buttoned down the front.P.W.S.,the winner,brought all his goods and chattels ashore in one bunch. L.C.Z. and H.M.N.W.,the next two,did it on theinstalment plan. R.C.E. landed next,but was disqualified because he ripped his buttons off instead of unbuttoning them.This gavefourth place to J.R.,who had lost time by losing a shoe and having to hunt for it.None of the others really finished.

This made a lively afternoon,and yet we got ready in time for supper.Mr.and Mrs.Davis came over to supper,and Hal came

WEDNESDAY afterwards.
(Cont'd.)

Digestion Club had a brief session with "A Tramp Abroad", and then we all came down for sing-song.

SIXTH SING-SONG.

1. Piano Solo. .....A.M.R.
2. Song,"The Day I Played Baseball"..P.W.S.
3. Stunt.....E.W.B.
4. Graduates' Song.....The Graduates.
5. Choruses.....Voice of the Bell,John Peel, Camp Chantey.
6. Merryweather Quartette.
7. Stunt,"Mary Jane".....W.A.G.,Batchelder,Carey, James,Thorndike.

Camp Song.

We didn't have a regular overture,but the Schubert sonatas are good things to know.

P.W.S. could only give us one song,but that was a good one;and we are going to have more when his throat is all right.

We have never had a chemical stunt before,and it was splendid.Miss Brown turned pink lemonade and water out of the same pitcher,made red,white,and blue lights,got up a volcanic eruption that ran all over a tin plate,and finally set off the biggest serpent egg that ever was hatched.Lucky that she didn't live in,Salem in the good old colony times.She would have got into trouble.

Our graduates were a fine phalanx,as they stood up and sang. It is hard to realize that we haven't always had that song.

The quartette numbere five this time.One of their songs was a little wild at starting,like some of therangeleys this

WEDNESDAY afternoon,but when it got going it was great fun.
(Cont'd.)
More next time.

The ballad of Mary Jane is an old friend to some of us, but it has never been acted with more forceand feeling.Andrew Carey made a charming heroine,with a proper spirit of his own (or her own) when it came to refusing unwelcome suitors.Foster was a stalwart and gallant lover,even if he was afraid of the cow.His raven locks aren't long enough to tear very easily,but her tore them with a will.James gave to the part of Sir Mortimer the necessary qualities,dejection and dignity under his refusal. Charlie Thorndike made a cow from whom anyone would have run. Mr.Gardner as the stern but finally relenting father was truly Protean in his change of front.One moment he was ready for murder,the next,all smiles,he extended a paternal bendicition to his daughter and her piratical trillionnaire.It was grand!

A full moon,a quiet sea--why not half-past nine boats? So out we went,all except the go-to-bed squad,which was rather numerous,owing to the races and last night's skiddering trip. It was almost too lovely to come in at all,but we were good,and had taps only a few minutes late.

And then the Hecuba slipped quietly off in the moonlight, "Youth at the prow and pleasure at the helm."Round the Horn, thank you;and won't Bill and Charlie be sleepy tomorrow?

THURSDAY
July 6
Hazy
S.W.

One weather-man he is a peach,
Another is a pill;
But when it comes to Smeddy,
He really makes us ill.

The Hecuba came home quietly this morning,before half-past six.Her gallant crew had had no difficulty,except in finding the station.They could not believe that Messalonskee was quite so long as it is,and when they were still far from the station they thought they must have passed it,and beat it up and down the track for some distance looking for it.

Gus Thorndike left by the early train for Bar Harbor,to our great regret.We Hope that he found the Kronprinzessin Cecilie in good condition when he got there.Think of having a huge liner camped in your own harbor,unable to go out for fear of the French.Charlie had a letter from his mother telling all about it,which Skipper read to us at dinner.

Our three pointers were very late to breakfast this morning. Their commander woke at four,and then very properly went to sleep again.In fact it was the horn that woke him "for keeps".

As A.M.F. was considering whether it was time to get up or not,a fat little shore bird walked by within six inches of her head,hopped over her feet,and then flew away.She was not sleeping in a tent,of course.Birds are more interesting to have trotting over your prostrate form than rats.

Gus Aspinwall was in swimming today,for the first time since he hurt his ankle.He couldn't swim much,and he had to go back to splints and bandages afterwards,but it was good to see him in the water again.

THURSDAY (Cont'd.) SUNDRY SUPPER STUNTS.

WILLIWAW.	IDENTICAL.	TERROR.	PANTASOTE.	TREN.	RIP.
F.E.H.	R.C.E.	H.M.N.W.	W.P.	L.C.Z.	P.W.S.
Hun	Corning	Dorr	Leonard	Smith	Turet
Beebe	Aspinwall	Mali	P.Curtis	Paine	Leland
	Sullivan			Davis	Chapin
	1 perch				

YAMMERSCHOONER.	ADLER.	PTERUS.		OUANANICHE.	
H.C.	J.R.	F.C.L.		R.W.B.	
Lowell	Austin	T.Curtis	P. Parker	H.Parker	
Bright	Smedberg	Lansingh	Cross	W.Houghton	
	Thorndike	E.W.B.	James	Reynolds	
		14 bass	Scott	Thayer	
			A.M.F.	C.F.F.	
				W.A.G.	
				Goodhue	
				S.Houghton	

Total number of fish,15.

The good ship Yammerschooner, and all the canoes except the Adler, went to the caves on Long Pond. (Let is not say Hippo Hill, because they really are miles south of it.) They landed about opposite the south end of Hoyt's, and had supper at their boats when they came back. They found caves many and large. In fact some people got separated from the rest of the party, and were wandering round in the bowels of the earth for fully five minutes, before they emerged, a good thirty feet belwo. And they weren't the smallest ones in the party, either. There has never been such a thorough exploration of these caverns, except by one camping trip a couple of years ago.

The only untoward experience they met was that Ham Coolidge took an unpremeditated bath, and had to come home sketchily attired. He is rather large for a costume of borrowed sweaters.

The Williwaw, Identical, and Terror went fishing on Long Pond, waiting long enough at the carry going and coming to give a hand with the Ouananiche; for which the Ouananiche is extremely grateful. They fished dutifully and thoroughly, but caught only one white perch, besides various undersized bass. Sully was the

Camping Trip
Aug. 6th

Batchelder
Billings
Carey
Dunnell
Greene
R.P.C.

Aboljockamegus
Caughcomgomock

lucky man. They ate their supper at the nearest point along the shore, and as it was not a very good landing for crutches, Gus sat in the boat and had his in solitary state.

The Adler went to the head of McGraw, and had supper there. Her captain reports Camp Jerusalem as all over the place, all along Ellis and McGraw.

The Erebus went fishing off the bat. And they profited by their conservative policy, for they caught fourteen bass.

The Ouananiche went down through the Narrows on Long Pond, and turned into the first big bay. The head wind was bad, and we were just two hours from the float to our landing. We wanted to go up one of the brooks which come together there, but Broad Jump Brook did not look very navigable, and our time was short. So we camped on the shore of Eagle Brook, after going up farther than any Ouananiche crew has ever been before. In fact we doubt if the Ouananiche has ever been there at all. The wind helped us coming home, and we got to the Mills in time to take advantage of the helping hands of the fishermen.

H.R. and R.P. stayed at home, but not without excitement; for late in the afternoon arrived John W. Simmons

Wasn't that a pretty pleasant surprise?

After the hal-past eighters and the most weary had gone to to bed we began "The Destroyer", by the author of the Boule Cabinet".

Apologies to the campers for not mentioning them before. They left at the usual time, planning great and original doings.

Camp of the Seven Carries. 1908

It was on August 6th that the Abol with Ned Billings, "General" Greene, and Foster Batchelder in the stern, and the Ebenzer with "Jigs" Carey, Jabez Dunnell, and R. P. C. set sail from the Murrywather float promptly at half past nine and headed for Gleason's shore our one ambition being to go around the World.

We soon arrived at Gleason's shore after a short paddle across the bay and from here carried all our luggage except a light lunch over to Ellis Pond. We then returned to our canoes which we had left in the little brook near the Davis' cottage and then started for the Mills on what might be called the first leg of the trip round the world. Our first carry was the short one over Monkey Point and at the Mills we stopped only long enough to buy some safety pins which we had forgotten to take with us. Upon starting down Long Pond we soon knew that we were in for a long hard paddle as the wind was dead against us. Finally we reached the lower island in the Pond and here took out a few minutes for a swim for we were determined not to have lunch until East Mt. Vernon was reached. After a fine swim which greatly refreshed us we set out once more and headed for Belgrade Stream. Jigs and Ned had changed places as the Ebenezer had been holding the Abol back somewhat. Along about half past two we reached the dam at East Mt. Vernon and ate our lunch of cornbread, beans

doughnuts, and fritzies with an appetite that can be hardly imagined and which only comes to one after a long hard mornings work. Well we started off again about three after having paid a visit to the old mill where we saw them making shingles. After paddling down Belgrade Stream and passing under the railroad bridge we arrived at Messalonskee Here the luck was certainly with us for we fairly sailed down the lake in a following sea.

Upon our arrival at the station we put our canoes on our shoulders very thankful that we did not have to carry a heavy load of luggage over to Ellis. We arrived at Ellis safely enough and by eight o'clock had packed up all our blankets and grub and started out for the head of McGraw where we had planned to spend the night. About nine we found a fairly good place and after a good supper we soon rolled ourselves up in our blankets knowing that we must get an early start over the "Litchfield" carry.

We were up early the next morning starting off on the carry about seven o'clock. "Batch" and Ned took the canoes while the rest of us took the luggage. The Jonah kept plugging away without a smile saying that he wasn't tired but that he was awfully hot. Well I was mighty thankful when we got to East Pond and I am sure Ned + "Batch" were for they had done practically all the canoe carrying. After wading in water and mud up to our knees we finally started off paddling up East Pond and down the little brook to Smithfield. Arriving at

Smithfield we then headed for Meadow Brook across North Pond against a stiff head wind and finally upon reaching the brook we felt that a little lunch would be mighty acceptable. After an easy paddle down the brook and a head wind up Great Pond we arrived at camp tired but contented in that we had accomplished what we had set out to do, namely, to go Around the World.

FRIDAY Aug.7 B.29.36 T.66' Overcast S.E. The pebble squad did some lively work this morning rearranging the stepping stones round the north and the infirmary.

Another big piece of work is the building of a hand-washing station out by "Pomander Walk",for the benefit of belated members of the faculty.

SIXTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
BROKERS vs. LAWYERS.

This was rather an uneven gamethough not so slack as most of the July games.There were no wild innings with five runs,and the largest number of men up in one half inning was six.There were costly errors,however,which gave the Brokers the big end of the score.

C.F.F. circled the diamond evry time he came to bat,until the last,when he was put out at third.

J.W.S. heads the batting list,with a perfect,1000;one of the two hits was a double,the other a triple.C.F.F.,W.P., Leonard,and Thorndike allbatted for .500.

Davis and R.E.H. pulled off a neat double play in the first inning,putting out W.P. and Chapin.

The Lawyers made their one rune in the fourth,when Thorndike's two-bagger scored W.P.

The two pitchers were almost even on strike-outs,with eleven for R.W.R. and ten for P.W.S.

BUG LEAGUE GAME.
PIGS vs. MICE.

The best game for the year in this league.For four innings the score was 1-0 in favor of the Mice.Then the Pigs came into a batting streak that brought in two runs.The Mice rallied,and tied the score,but the Pigs pulled ahead again by two runs.

Brokers vs. Lawyers of Aug. 7 at 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
1	1		Davis		5	1-3				K								5	1	1	
0	5		2 R.W.B.		1	K					1-3							4	1	1	
12	2		3 C.F.F.		2													4	4	2	
1	0		4 J.W.S.		6													2	2	2	
0	0		5 P. Parker		7	K		K		4-3		1-3						4	0	0	
2	3		6 R.E.H.		4		K	K		4-3		K						4	0	0	
0	0		7 Emmet		8		K		K			K						4	0	1	
0	0		8 Leonard		9													4	1	2	
11	0		9 L.C.J.		3				K									3	1	1	
			10																		
			11																		
27	11		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	1	1	2	0	3	1	1	2					34	10	10	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
				3	11	1-b. on errors.		1	1	

* Double 5-4

Lawyers vs. Brokers of Aug. 7 at 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
2	2		1 Chapin		4								K					2	0	1	
0	0		2 Lowell		7	1-3		4-3					K					4	0	0	
1	3		3 W.P.		1													4	1	2	
11	3		4 P.W.S.		2						K							4	0	1	
0	2		5 H.C.		6				1-3					4-3				3	0	0	
5-	0		6 Houdlette		5-						1-3							4	0	2	
5-	0		7 R.C.E.		3		K		4-3									4	0	0	
0	0		8 Moli		8			K		K				K				4	0	0	
0	0		9 Thayer		9			K										4	0	0	
			10																		
			11																		
24	10		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0				33	1	6	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
				5-	10	1-b. on errors.		2		

Pipps. vs. [illegible] of Aug. 7

Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
1											
2						K					
3											
4										K	
5											
6				1-3							
7											
8											
9											
10											
11											
Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.								5	

[illegible] vs. Pipps of Aug. 7.

Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
1					K						
2								K			1-3
3			K			K		K			K
4								1-3			
5						K			K		K
6				K							
7				K			K		K		
8				K						K	
9					1						
0											
11											
Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.									

FRIDAY (Cont'd.) VERYcSPECIAL FISHING TRIP.

EREBUS.	YAMMERSCHOONER.	WILLIWAW.
H.M.N.W.	F.C.L.	Corning
Lansingh	Beebe	Scott
	1 perch	1 perch
	4 bass	2 bass
Total number of fish,9.		1 pout

During the game L.E.R. returned,with the best news possible from Groton and Needham.Both babies are as fine as all proper babies are bound to be,and "all is gas and gaiters" (Who knows where that comes from?"

The Camp of the Seven Carries came home sunburnt and a bit stiff,but triumphant.They began by carrying all their duffle over to Ellis Pond,so they made the station carry with canoes only.This is a new game,and apparently worked very well.

"Games on the Hill" was followed by "Town",and this in turn by "The Destroyer".

As for John Simons,he went out to his tent for a nap at half-past seven,and never stirred till Skipper called the tents next morning."Call John the Boatman!"

During the evening two more guests arrive;Mr.and Mrs. "Nick" Carter.He was here last for a visit in 1907.And when he and R.E.H. saw each other,there was an affecting and dramatic scene. "Nick" Carter
Mrs "Nick" Carter

We have now four visiting graduates,and more coming Saturday.Great doings!

SATURDAY Aug.8
B.29.30
T.69'
Cloudy
S.

This morning the Billingses came over by motor boat, and borrowed Ned for a day's fishing. They returned him in good order at supper-time, and he said that they had pretty good luck.

This morning a squad put the shell in order, and P.W.S. and H.C. took her out at swim time. The world in general rather hoped that they would tip over, but they stayed right side up.

We will put in the arrivals for the day here, though they did not occur till afternoon. Mr. Ryan came by motor, with Mrs. J.S. Bradstreet, who stayed for a little call. Alden Foss came over from the Mills by boat, having taken a train that is too proud to stop at North Belgrade.

Keith Ryan Alden S. Foss.

We had hoped for Abe and Chick, but they will have to come later. As it was we were sixty in camp. And the following select company set up house-keeping on the piazza, as the Tea-party; whether mad or not is not stated: H.C., Aspinwall, P.S. Parker, Corning, Thorndike, Batchelder. At supper Ham announced that the pig for the day was Aspinwall, and that he would lose his dessert at breakfast next day. But we are getting ahead of time, and must go back to the beginning of the afternoon.

RUBBER WATER SPORTS.

CANOE SWAPPING RACE.

SQUANNACOOK.	PINK.	HECUBA.	GRAYLING.
P.Parker	Batchelder	Thorndike	Corning
Carey	Lowell	Chapin	Thayer

This was a wholly new type of race. The course was from P?ckerel in, and the canoes went in pairs, Squannacook and Pink, Hecuba and Grayling. At the word, of command the crews dove overboard, and swapped with the other crew of their pair. This was done twice, so that they finished in their original boats.

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) Parker was the first man out,but the Grayling got her whole crew over first.The breeze made it hard,for an empty canoe drifts fast,and some people had to swim hard to catch their boat The crew of the Pink got back into her after the second swap in good time,and won by a good margin.The Squanneacook,which did some more or less drifting,came in second.The Grayling tipped over ad filled,so the Hecuba could'n't finish,having no boat to swap with.

BLINDFOLD RACE.

WILLIWAW.	IDENTICAL.	PANTASOTE.	ERRUS.	TERROR.	YAWLERSCHOONER
Beebe	T.Curtis	Sullivan	Lansingh	Scott	Bright

Sullivan was declared the winner,as,though he steered due north,he was nearest the rock at the time he stopped.Curtis,who was second,was the only man who stered west,but he was south of the rock,and was half way to Monkey Point before he was stopped. He thought he still had a little way to go.Beebe headed north, but pulled himself round so fast that he would have gone in a complete circle if he had not rammed the shore just at the gap by the upper faculty coffee place.After that all who headed for the shore werestopped before the crach came,out of consideration for the boats.

CANOE FILLING RACE.

CORKER.	ABOL.
Davis	Batchelder
*Leland	*Austin
Dunnell	Greene
W.Houghton	Corning

This was like last year's race;the men whose names are starred were each in the enemy's boat,trying to fill it with a twoquart dipper before it could cross the line.Leland filled the Abol,doing really brilliant work with his dipper.Austin did very little but splash,and the Corker crossed the line still riding high.

SATURDAY
(Cont'd.)

EIGHT-HAND-PADDLE RACE.

IDENTICAL.	WILLIWAW.
Davis	C.F.F.
H.C.	W.P.
Leland	James
Smith	Dunnell
Austin	Paine
Dorr	Emmet
Goodhue	S.Houghton
Mali	H.Parker

The Identical steered better,which in such a race is half the battle.At one time she was a little too far to the north, but by a desperate effort her captain corrected that,and she won in style.The Williawa was wild all through,though she went with great spirit.The arrangement of the crews was different. C.F.F. had his men four to a side.H.C. put Davis over the bow, and sat in the stern himself,with three men over each side.In this way he was able to seewhat was needed,and give orders,as well as paddle.

CANOE STERN SEAT RACE.

SQUANNACOOK.	PINK.	HECUBA.
Hun	Cross	Reynolds

Hun had this race easily,though Reynolds was steady.Cross rolled out three times before he could get started,and only got to Pickerel for the start by sitting amidships.He tipped over once in the race,and was set up again.

TUB RACE.

This racewas run by one man at a time,and time was taken. T.Curtis won by more careful steering,in 2 m.8 s.Smedberg was speedy,but steered wild,and so had a good deal more ground to cover.His time was 2 m.19 4/5 s.The course was from the float in.Greene was entered,but was little too tall,and tipped over at once.

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) There were to have been a couple of faculty events,but there really was not time for them.

Before supper we had the war news,as Alden Foss had brought the latest paper with him.It looks as if Germany had been mistaken in her views of herself and the rest of Europe.

At supper Skipper announced that henceforth the use of paddles and oars to get things out of the Miz would be forbidden.Our paddles are too precious to be sacrificed for this sort of thing.

Supper lasted till seven,and it was huslte or bust to get ready for charades,but we had five words,and ran over only five minutes.The fifth word was presented by the visiting graduates.

CHARADES.

BANDAGE. We never knew before that Bill Platt was an accomplished conductor,but the gracewith which he led his band through the mazes of the "Star-spangled Banner" was only equalled by the melody of their tones."Age" was illustrated by two learned professors investigating fossil remains in Arizona. They found bones of very curious animals,evidently of great antiquity.The whole word was a blindfold race,very like the one we had had in the afternoon.

COMFORT. The first syllable was a little misleading,for though the leading burglar certainly told his accomplices to come,and they came,we were rather thrown off the track by the brilliant performance of Sherlock Holmes,with Watson in attendance."Fort" was evidently a scene from the present war,for W.A.G. as the Kaiser was unmistakable,even before he boxed the ears of the Crown Prince.For the whole word we had W.A.G. as an exalted potentate,surrounded by his slaves.

SATURDAY. (Cont'd.) INVALID. This word began with a distracted father trying to pack his dress-suit case,while his family kept bringing in more things.He finally crammed Smeddy in,and bolted."Valid" was a family row over a disputed will,which was ended by the arrival of the lawyer with the court's decision,which threw one of the party into hysterics.The whole word showed the way that Gus might behave if he felt like it.On the whole we are glad that he doesn't feel like it,for he would make things lively in camp.

TREASON. J.R. as Macbeth and P.W.S. as Macduff gave us a splendid fight,after Birnam wood had come to Dunsinane.The captious might remark that there was more than one tree,but it was a fine scene."Son" was William Tell Jr.,otherwise Bubbles, with Lowell as the gallant archer.The whole word shouldn't have been acted till the fifth of November,but we couldn't wait so l long.Two tables represented the House of Lords,and Billy Houghton crept into the cellar,looking very ruffianly with his face smutted.Then the Lords went into session.Unfortunately Jigs stepped in the wrong place,and he and half the floor of the House descended upon the unlucky traitor in the basement.

BULLETIN. This was the graduates' word,and it was a beauty. The three syllables were acted in one scene;with a bull let in at a bull-fight.J.W.S. made a terrible bull,and it was only the dashing spirit of R.E.H. as the matador that defeated him. For the whole word we had a crowd watching the bulletin board for news of the Henley regatta.So ended a fine series.

As it was hot we sat on the piazza while L.E.R. read us "The Destroyer."

SUNDAY Aug.9 Warm Cloudy Winds variable.

Some uncertainty as to what becameof the weather report. There were so many papers to see to that it may have blown away.

This morning after service Mr.Ryan sang for us, to our great delight. It is good to havesuch music.

Killian Lansingh swam to the Point today. Now Sully is the only non-swimmer in camp. Shall we make him a booby prize?

Morowski caught a good bass of the point today.

Andrew Carey was fifteen today. Welcome to our new half-past niner!

At afternoon reading we began "The Taming of the Shrew", having finished "Antony and Cleopatra."

The following times were madeup the faculty tree:

Hoguet	3 m.
Coolidge	2 m.47 s.
Carter	2 m.6 s.
Ryan	1 m.45 s.
Ladd	1 m.38 s.
J.Simons	1 m.17 s.
P.Simons	54 s. !!!

Would we had been there to see.

The following records were also made later.
P.W.S., run to post-office and back, 38m.18 s.
R.C.E., row to Mills and back, 1 m.38 s.

PICNIC TO GOOSE BEACH.

CORKER.	ARCD.	EREN.	RIP.	ADLER.	EREBUS.
J.W.S.	P.W.S.	L.C.Z.	A.S.F.	R.P.C.	P.W.P.
Austin	Chapin	Bright	Leland	Smith	Cross
Derr	Greene	Dunnell	Paine	Thayer	T.Curtis
C.F.F.	K.R.	Batchelder	P.Parker	Davis	R.R.

TERROR.	PANTASOTE.	WILLIWAW.	IDENTICAL.	YAWLERSCHOONER.
H.C.	W.P.	R.C.E.	H.M.N.W.	F.C.L.
W.Houghton	Billings	Leonard	Thorndike	Corning
P.Curtis	Smedberg	James	Goodhue	Beebe
E.W.R.		Sullivan	S.Houghton	Aspinwall

SUNDAY (Cont'd.) OUANANICHE.

J.R.
R.E.H. P.W.C.
A.M.R. H.Parker
Lowell Hun
Carey Mali
Emmet Reynolds
L.E.R.
D.C.C.
Lansingh
Scott

We reached our beach in good order, and then, as we were rather hot, we sat still and cooled off, while L.E.R. read us "The Western Islands" and "The Devildand the Old Man".

After that mos of us went over to the Abbot tree, where wild things were done in theway of shinning and running up it. No one shimmed up very far, but there were many scratched arms and legs, and torn clothes. It is a terror of a tree.

A.M.R. and Austin went botanizing in the bog, and found the white fringed orchidsstill in blossom. As for the blueberries, they were immense.

When we got back to supper we found that it was cool under the usual tree, so we moved. But before we settled, Morowski fell into the water up to his waist. The only sensible thing to do seemed to be to send him home, so he went.

R.E.H. also went, to take his train; and then we found that the butter had floated out of its pail and gone beyond recall, also that the bread basket and the cups had been left at home. Supper was a bit, sketchy in consequence, but we borrowed all Mrs. Furbush's spare cups, and had milk, beef, fishballs, and chocolate. Then, after a couple of songs, e started home early, and had bread and jam on the piazza.

Hymns were short, but splendid, and then we had "The Maltese Cat".

STEALTHY STITCH'S ROW.

Listen,my childrn,with ears a-twitch
To the midninght row of Stealthy Stitch.

He said to his friends,"If you'd see me cop
The coin you offered this merry night,
Hang a lantern aloft in the miz-tree top
With marlin strong,as a signal light;
You on the land and I on the sea,
Ready to row and row,dear me!
Spreading a strange and midnight alarm
Through every Belgrade village and farm,
Till the country folk all get up and arm
With pitchfork,hoe,and hickory stick,
And shut me up for a lunatic."

Then he said goodnight,and with creaking oar
Weirdly rowed for Ram Island's shore;
Scraped the boat on Pickerel Rock,
With his heart in his mouth at the sudden shock,
And finally headed for Belgrade Mills,
Nestled snug 'neath the Roman hills.

Behind,in the moonlight,lay the Camp,
Mammoth to Dukey all asleep,
Wrapp'd in silence so still and deep
That he could hear through the dark and damp
A sound that made his sinews creep.
He thought 'twas a bear,in a pine tree roaring,
But dopesters say it was Mayo,snoring.

A flurry of oars through the waters swart,
A shape bent doune, a tug and a jab,
And beneath from the white caps in passing, a crab,
Struck out by a boat stering wildly to port--
That wasall; and yet, through the gloom and the light,
The hope of the Law School was rowing that night,
And the crabs that he caught by the score in his flight
Kindled a camp into mirth with their beat.

You know the rest. From the Logs you have read
How he reached the Mills, and turned and fled;
How the frenzied populace, all agog,
Pursued a madman lost in the fog;
Risked their boats in the rock-strewn stream,
And searched the dark with search-lights' gleam.

So through the night rowed Stealthy Stitch,
And so through the night went a strange alarm,
Through every Belgradevillage and farm.
Was he porpoise or grampus or ferry-boat, which?
And borne on the night wind of the Past,
As long as Merryweather shall last,
When the fire is bright and the weather is bad,
The Campers will listen with ears a-twitch,
To the swish and splash of a boat gone mad,
The midnight passage of Stealthy Stitch.

J.R.

MONDAY Aug.10 B.29,35' T.68' Foggy and overcast. Light S.W.

Horace's birthday.And let us say here,for fear we might forget it later,that he and Nedd Billings and Foster all spent the evening with his family,to celebrate.

This morning the Carters left.We hope for a longer visit next time.

Here goes the next camping trip.The sky was dark,but our weather man said probably clearing later,so they took no care.It is several years since Chester has been on a camping trip.

This morning we went on with the pyramids,Mr.Gardiner having finished his trip to the West Indies.

Camping Trip
Aug. 10th

Corning
Cross
Mali
Reynolds
F.C.L.
C.F.F.

Aboljockamegus
Caughcamgomack

FISHING AND OTHERWISE.

WILLIWAW.	IDENTICAL.	YAWLERSCHOONER.	PANTASOTE.	FREBUS.	TERROR.
L.C.Z.	E.W.R.	J.W.S.	R.W.R.	H.M.N.W.	W.P.
Dorr	Davis	K.R.	P.Parker	Hun	Aspinwall
Smith	Austin	Thyer	S.Houghton	H.Parker	Chapin
Sullivan	Bright	Goodhue	T.Curtis	Greene	P.Curtis
1 bass	2 bass	3 bass	5 bass	1 bass	5 bass
1 perch	1 bass	1 perch	1 perch	1 pout	1 pout
	1 pout	2 pout	1 y. perch	1 kivy	
	1 kivy				

ANKLET.	WARBLER.	HORNPOUT.	CHUB.	EBEN.	RIP.
P.W.S.	R.C.E.	J.R.	H.C.	R.P.C.	A.S.F.
Leonard	James	W.Houghton	Batchelder	Leland	Carey
Billings	Lowell	Beebe	Scott	Emmet	Dunnell
Paine	3 bass	Lansingh	Smedberg	A.M.R.	Thorndike
18 bass	1 perch	1 bass	2 bass		
1 pout		1 perch			

Total number of fish,45.

"Otherwise was a trip to Long Pond,performed by the Eben and the Rip.They took their supper,made a flying start, and were in Long Pond before half-past three.They went down to the first big bay below the Narrows,to explore the waters that the

MONDAY (Cont'd.) Ouananiche had to leave unexplored the other day.

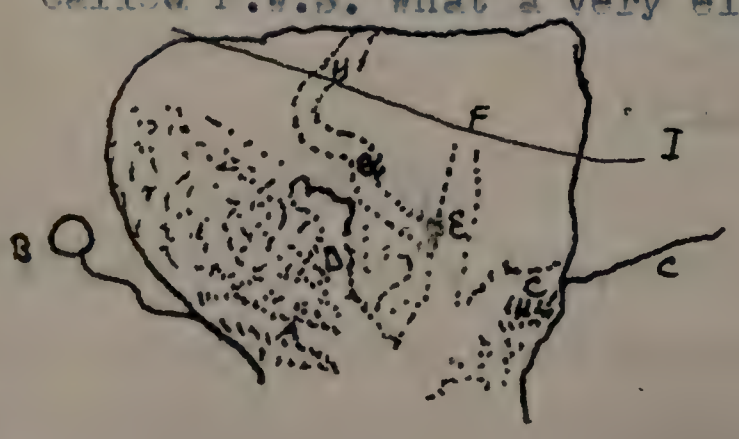
We took the left-hand channel first, and in five minutes found ourselves in a lovely pond, which we suppose must be Eagle Pond, though the map is very vague. The right-hand channel leads up a good way through marshes to a meadow. The middle channel is forked. Going straighton we came to a bridge which bars the way to the navigator. It did not seem worth while to carry over, though there is some navigable water beyond. Then we came down and took the southern fork of the middle channel, and found ourselves in fairy-land. It is a real brook, with banks a good deal like those of Meadow Brook, but with long stretches of wild rice. We went up for half a mile and more, and at last came to the top; a slope of stones, with water trickling through. This is probably Bread Jump Brook; and if we had felt sure of the distance we would have landed and walked up to the jump.

We had supper out in a meadow by the big bay, and came home in very leisurely fashion. We could have got home to supper if we had wanted, to, but why hustle?

Two arrivals this afternoon; this makes six of the family altogether this summer, which is doing well.

Helen Peabody & Rose S. Peabody

Half-past nine Boston revealed many unsuspected resemblances. P.W.S. was called Leonard, and R.P.C. and H.M.N.W. were both called P.W.S. What a very elusive man Mr. Simons must be!



A channel to pond
B pond
C channel to meadow
D blind alley
E channel to low bridge
F low bridge
G. Long bridge
H. High bridge, easy to go under.
I road

Camp
Rain-in-the-face.

Braves (with squaw)

Aboljockamegus: Still-growing-bean-pole
(Pop. Corning)

Lilly Rolly-Poly
(Bibobbles Reynolds)

Big Chief: Strip-to-the-waist
(Chas. Fuller)

Caucomgomock: Squatting-hiffo
(Harry Cross)

All-work-no-talk
(Harry Male)

Cañon king (F. C. L.)

The small band of 6 started out shortly (?) after morning reading in the 2 canoes, with Lemon stream as the ultimate destination. The heavens were cloudy, with air & water very still. Good time was made up the great pond & through Meadow Brook. No travellers passed. The black duck already is coming to the stream for fall feeding.

At North Pond the combined Algonquin & Iroquois, to avoid the habitations of half-face squaws & squawettes, chose a lonely beach for their midday meal. After food & educational stories the journey was continued up North Pond, with a short stop at the white man's village (Smithfield) where the braves consumed much State o' Maine fire water (very vile!) From Smithfield the voyagers paddled to north end of pond & up a wide brook to the kind white man's farm,- "Tracy's." Here a camp was pitched, with cool spring water near by & plenty of dry wood ready cut.

Before the campfires ate supper they walked back to the pond to bathe. For a while this was fraught with danger for as they dipped in the "crystal clear" many Amazons hove in sight in a big white-man's bateau. But they were from some thoughtful tribe & hastily left the timid band.

Swim, supper & the horse laughter of Still-growing-bean-pole & the dozy-squaw Silly Rolly-Poly were all over at 9 o'clock. The six settled down to their well earned sleep which was only disturbed once, early in the moisty, misty morning, by the scared quaaack!! quaack! quack of a lost mallard.

In the morning a large breakfast, finished by 8.15, strengthened the party for the 5 mile hike

to Sandy River which was reached by 10 o'clock near Dads Ferry. Lemon stream was abandoned because its waters were too low to float the brave Squalling-hiffo. The Sandy River had todo. Its waters greatly refreshed the bathers. All-work-no talk constructed a sxhute with big stones that squalling-hiffo & mate, Lilly Rolly-Poly, might shoot the rapids. This latter sight was very pleasing to Canon-king. Meanwhile their brave old chief, he with the strong & beautiful body, scouted for maidens from Lemon stream.

Fast time was made on the return trip to Tracy's camp. All-work-no-talk & still-growing bean-pole (with his 6-foot stride), set a fast pace which at 1st Squalling-Hiffo much resented. Near the finish a huge pale-face fire-wagon dashed by. And while Lilly & her companions stood amazed & choking with dust the sly Hiffo by coincidence slipped ahead, - 1st on hand for Darmen Tracy's pan of milk & box of cookies.

After slops & food (with a toast to America, by the great white poet, Shakespear) all duffle was stowed in the canoes & the return to Camp Merry-weather begun.

On North Pond a mean Williwaw greeted the warriors. The Caucomgomock shipped much

water with Hippo-squatting in the bow. And her skipper was just boiling! Shore was reached after an hour & a half & the canoes dumped mid curious maidens & young boys. As the journey was resumed fair maidens called to the handsome chief. With becoming dignity he rebuffed them. Crying "abolyockamegus"!

At the south end of Meadow Brook Lightnings & Thunderbolts descended upon the tiny fleet. The braves were cheered, however, by again meeting with two maidens (by this dress of the Belgrade tribe) & raced on merrily though the driving storm uttering from time to time the fierce yells of their redfeeching tribes. A landing was finally made at Snake point & the heavenly waters unloaded from their frail craft. The last two miles to Merrymeeting were smoothly paddling. ———

About 33 miles were covered comfortably in the 2 days. journeying. And all hands had good hunting in the Somerset Country with quiet slumbers. The expedition was a great success. Cañon-king reports that in all his trips from Merrymeeting he never enjoyed one more not even in the olden days.

The above is from "On the trail with Merrymeeters" by Sir Gilbert Parker.

TUESDAY Aug.11 B.29.22 T.72° Overcast Easterly. Deluge p.m.

The fog was heavy in themorning,so our departing guests went off under grey skies.Three of them at once:Mr. Gardner,Mr.Ryan,and J.W.S.Too bad to have so many go at once.

STRANGE ANDSUNDRY STUNTS.

ROARING CAMP.
J.R.
Leonard
Smedberg
Leland
T.Curtis
Sullivan

GREAT WALK.
H.M.N.W.
R.C.E.
R.W.B.
A.M.R.
Austin
Carey
Davis
Hun
James
Smith

REVELLERS.
OUANANICHE.
P.W.S.
R.P.C. P.Parker
Batchelder W.Houghton
Thorndike Emmet
Greene Chapin
Lowell H.Parker
H.P.
R.S.P.
Lansingh
Scott

FACULTY TOE.
L.C.Z.

FISHING.
WILLIWAW. YANKEESCHOONER
W.P. Aspinwall
Dorr Thayer
Beebe Billings

Blasted Pine.
R.R. Paine
H.C. Bright
Dunnell P.Curtis
Goodhue S.Houghton
E.W.B. A.S.F.

Scouting is wondrous pleasure,

Baseball is far from pain;

But the dearest sport to the faculty's heart

Is fooling the dopesters again.

They did it this time,surely.

The revellers went up to the Monks's camp,to a charity sale.They grabbed in grab bags,they ate strange food,and had their fortunes told.P.W.S. is to live to be a hundred and forty. R.P.C. is to be married twice.The lady said that she had never seen such a sympathetic hand as his.Beef is going to be rather artistic.Batchelder says that eighty pr cent of what he was told was true,but we didn't hear what dark things he was told.

They reached the camp before the big rain,so they were very gay and dry.But on the way home the second shower caught them;and though they made the trip in forty minutes,which is going some,they were well soaked when they got home.

TUESDAY (Cont'd.) The fishermen went over to Gleason's bay, and had been out about twenty-five minutes when the storm broke. As their name was not Noah, and they had no ark, they wisely decided to come home. But by the time they got their they were soaked.

The people who went on the trail of the blasted pine got shelter at the fish hatchery and elsewhere from the first storm, but they had to flounder home over muddy roads, and the second shower was well under way when they arrived; so they were far from dry.

The pedestrians went to Howland Hill. They were near the foot of the hill when the storm became imminent, and seeing the sky blacker than most ink, they made for the nearest shelter. It was a woodshed, and they sat there for some time. Then, as the rain seemed over (it had ben very light) they started up the road. In five minutes the real fun began. The lightning was fierce, and the rain--well, weall know what the rain was like. Thy were instantly too wet to do anything but move, so they plodded, flopped, slopped, and waded home. One cheerful farmer, as they passed his door, remarked, "Got almost wet, didn't ye?" Others may have been as wet when they got home, but no other crowd was so dirty. Pie-face and Jamesy splashed through every puddle, and even those who tried to keep indifferent clean had pounds of wet sand about their persons. It is also interesting to see how many garments a blue flannel shirt that has not been washed will dye bright blue.

Camp Rain-in-theface was as wet as the rest of us, having had a furious wind on North Pond and then the shower all the way home.

Roaring Camp changed its plans. Instead of going to Oak

TUESDAY (Cont'd.) Island they waited till the worst of the rain was over, and went a little way up the path. There, after some difficulty, they got a big fire going, and cooked their supper. They were out all through the second rain, but they had rubber coats, and banished all sorrow. We are informed that their supper was the best ever.

As for the Faculty Toe, it was better by bed-time, so we hope that the squad was good.

After supper we had Digestion Club, followed by Quiet Games, and later by "The Destroyer."

And we were so weary from our exertions that we did not realize till bed-time that here was Harry Mali in our midst, a full-fledged half-past niner!

Jokes that were worn out today.

"This can't be dry humor."

"He can't run as fast as his necktie."

"You will be blue when you get home".(To wearers of blue shirts.".

The Retort Courteous.

First Traveler. "I wonder if I look as funny as you do."

Second Ditto, emphatically, "You do".

WEDNESDAY Aug.12 B.29.32 T.63' Cloudy, clearing. N.W.

With all hands at home, a fair day, and a northwest wind, there was one idea in everyone's mind all day. Squads did their work (Hunny has made a box, on the carpenter squad), but the real thing was scouting.

THIRD SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

The game began with a reasonable wind, but it grew lighter steadily, till the afternoon nded with a flat calm. In spite of this it was a hotly fought afternoon. The Iroquois were more or less crippled, with L.C.Z. unable to do anything ut guard, and Aspinwall on the side-lines, but they won one game and tied another. The Algonquins are still in the lead, but the Iroquois are going strong too. It was a wonderful series of games.

The first went to the Algonquins y two shots. No runs were made on ither side. Chapin did particularly well, shooting four men.

In the second the Iroquois won by two. Still no runs, but the firing was heavier than in the first game.

The third was the great game. Again and again the score was tied, and the final record, a tie on runs and on shots, is very unusual, especially with so many shots as sixteen on a side. And in a flat calm! The Algonquins, y the sacrifice of one man, found the place of an Iroquois guard, killed him, and made their two runs. The sensation of the afternoon was Batchelder's run. He was up by the bone-yard, and the men were starting down to be ready to give the "All in", when he saw Chapin come out dead from his guard place. It was a matter of seconds, so he jumped up, vaulted the fence, and ran at top speed for the north fence. The only player who saw him was too far off to recognize him, and he made the line safely.

ALGONQUINS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.	X			X			X		
R.P.C.				X	•			•	
P.W.S.	X			X	••				
H.M.N.W.	X			X			X	•	
W.P.					•		X	•	
F.C.L.							X		
A.M.R.									
Beebe	X						X		
Billings		•			••		X	•••	
Chapin		••••		X			X		
Curtis, P.	X							•	
Davis				X	•		X	•	
Dorr				X	•		X		
Dunnell	X	•			•		X	•	
Emmet				X			X		
Houghton, S.				X	•		X		
Houghton, W.		•							1
Hun	X							•	
Leland, O.	X	•		X			X	•	
Leonard	X				•		X		
Lowell		•		X			X	••	
Mali		•		X				•	
Parker, P.S.								•	1
Reynolds								•	
Scott				X			X		
Thorndike, C.				X	•				
	9	10		14	12		16	16	2

IROQUOIS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.C.Z.									
R.C.E.	X			X			X		
R.W.B.	X			X	•••				
C.F.F.					••			••	
H.C.	X			X			X	••	
Austin	X	•					X		
Batchelder	X	••		X					1
Bright				X			X		
Carey	X	•		X					
Corning					••		X	•	
Cross							X		
Curtis, T.							X		
Goodhue	X						X		
Greene							X		
James	X	••		X	••		X		
Lansingh				X			X		
Paine		•		X			X	•••	1
Parker, H.				X			X		
Smedberg	X				••		X	•••	
Smith		••			•			••••	
Sullivan	X								
Thayer, J.B.				X	•		X		
A.S.F.	X			X	•		X	•	
	11	9		12	14		16	16	2

WEDNESDAY Aug.12 (Cont'd.) After supper there was time for boats, except for a few rehearsals, and then we settled down to our seventh sing-song. Among the audience was Hal Davis, who had been over to supper. It is fun to have him dropping in.

SEVENTH SING-SONG.

1. Overture, "International Duett".....J.R., A.M.R.
2. Clarionet Solo.....Billings.
3. Song, "Belinda".....P.W.S.
4. Choruses .....Forty Years On, Baseball Song, Drink Puppy.
5. Stunt, "The Bishop of Rumtifoo".... P.W.S., R.C.E.
6. Violin Solo.....Miss Rose Peabody.
7. Stunt, "Michael Roy".....Thayer, Batchelder, Smith, Thorndike, Bright.

CAMP SONG.

The overture was a new one, the arrangement of J.R.. It is made up of different songs of the chief nations that are at present fighting Germany; namely England, France, and Russia. The tunes are as follows: the Marseillaise, the Girl I Left Behind Me, Rule Britannia, the British Grenadiers, Le Trentaet-un du Mois d'Août, God Save the King, and the Russian hymn. The Marseillaise was repeated at interals, by way of connecting link.

We should have been glad to add the other nations, but some of their songs are complicated, and all are unfamiliar.

Ned's clarionet is a great addition to our instruments. He gave us the Berceuse from "Jocelyn", and it was so charming that we had to have an encore.

Some of us know "Belinda" from old times, and all of us were glad to hear it. And then we had "Oddfellows' Hall" for an encore.

The baseball song is a new one one. At last we have some

WEDNESDAY words to "Funiculi-funicula" that we can sing.
(Cont'd.)

The first stunt showed us P.W.S. in a new light.Has he ever thought of becoming a bishop?He made a very fine one,maintaining his episcopal dignity even when dancing.R.C.E. as the dancing man was a brilliant performer,who might have roused any bishop to emulation.

It is good to have Miss Peabody to play for us again.She played us heavenly things,and wewish we could have had a great many more.By the way,her violin is a real Stradivarius,a very wonderful and precious thing.

The song of "Michael Roy" is familiar.The refrain has nothing to do with the story,but what of that?Harry Bright took the title rôle,capering across the stage every time the refrain was sung,his auburn hair flutteringgin the breeze.Batchelder as the charcoal man was unusually clean for one of his professio but that was probably because he was taking a lady to drive. Jimmy Thayer made a lovely lady,in pink gkngham,with fair hair parted above his dainty features.Thorndike did finely as the donke,and we don't blame him for being frightened at the Jersey-man.Wouldn't any donkey be afraid of Fiery Phil?

After this brilliant evening,to say nothing of the afternoon's game,we were a bit weary.So we continued "The Destroyer."

THURSDAY Aug.13
B.29.33'
T.61'
Cloudy
N.W.

It didn't stay cloudy, fortunately, and the camping-trip started under good conditions.

Camping Trip
Aug 13th

Chapin
James
Leland
Lowell
Parker. P. S.
P. W. S.
Aboljockamegus
Ebenezer

Somewhat before they went Alden Foss left, and R.R. went in to Gardinr to spend the night.

This morning most of our reading time was taken up with the war news.

We hear that Tudor Gardiner is in Germany, and that his family are rather worried. Philip Batchelder was in Paris, but is now in Switzerland. Francis Perkins is over there somewhere too.

Dopesters agreed this afternoon, and we had sundry stunts.

SUNDRY STUNTS.

COPKER	WILLIWAW	YAMMERSCHOONER	IDENTICAL	PANTASOTE.
R.P.C.	H.M.N.W.	R.C.E...	R.W.R.	W.P.
Thayer	Billings	Thorndike	Carey	Leonard
Smith	Bright	Beebe	Reynolds	Smedberg
Corning	Sullivan	Goodhue	S.Houghton	R.S.P.

ERERUS	TERROR	PIPOGENUS		OUANANICHE.	
H.C.	E.W.B.	C.F.F.		H.R.	
H.Parker	Batchelder	Greene	J.R.		L.C.Z.
Scott	Davis	Dunnell	Hun		Cross
H.P.	T.Curtis	A.M.R.	Austin		W.Houghton
			Emmet		Mali
			Dorr		Paine
				Aspinwall	
				P.Curtis	
				Lansingh	

The Corker went to Hamilton Pond and Pitcher Pond. Sad to relate, they found men at work lumbering, and a portable sawmill is to be set up there this fall. We know what that means. A portable sawmill slays and spares not, and leaves a desert behind it.

THURSDAY (Cont'd.) The Pantasote and the Erebus went to Blueberry Hill, and reached the top successfully. The view was splendid, and they had no misadventures of any kind.

The Williway, Yamerschooner, Identical, and Terror headed southwest by west, landed in the southwest bay, and sought the wild heights of Lord's Hill. Perhaps the heights are not so wild as some, but it is a lovely walk, and the view from the top is greatly to be recommended.

The Ouananiche went to the south end of Hoyt's Island, and most of her crew walked the length of the island. There is a neat little trail, marked with one hundred and thirty-four white rags, which the Rubber-tree counted. H.B. and L.C.Z., with Aspinwall as passenger, paddled the length of the island, and picked up the pedestrians at the north end. And then they had so much time that they didn't come straight home, but paddled round the island.

The Rip went to bog east of Meadow Brook, hoping to be able to work through it and reach the solid shore. Her crew paddled and poled on pretty near dry ground for a while, and then landed farther south and walked, or rather jumped and waded, in as far as they had time. They got more than half way to the woods, but it was only by leaving hats stuck up on bushes as markers that they made their way back at all. Jake says that the best way to land when you jump across a gap is flat, because then you don't go in so deep. If the bog had been a little wetter, or a little dry drier, they could have got to the shore.

After supper we had Games on the Hill, and Indoor Wolf. Thorndike was called, Billings, Corning, and Mr. Evarts, while Cross was called Miss Brown! Then came Geography, and Clumps.

FRIDAY Aug.14 B.29.22 T.62' Cloudy S.W. Rain p.m.

R.R.came home this morning,haing done many errands,and seen many people.

During the morning Neddy Billings went off with his his family for a day's fishing.

The position of dopester has now become a very active one.The head of that honorable body posts his "dope" as to the afternoon at afternoon reading,and then when the regular lists go up,we can see how far the two coincide.This afternoon both lists had boat-building and soccer.Hurrah for the dopesters!

Boat-building gets lively,for in the nature of things the race cannot be very far off.Old favorites are being refitted,and new models are going fast.Dunnell has a very odd little craft,with a turn-up nose,which sails splendidly.

While boats were building,an automobile hove in sight, and there were the Messrs.Wiggins!It is a good while since they have been here together.

Charles Wiggin 2nd. John Gregory Wiggins

Speaking of arrivals,Killian Lansingh's family came over for a few minutes in the evening.We hope to see more of them tomorrow.

Two games of soccer were played,junior and senior.The junior score was 2-2.P.Curtis,Emmet and Dorr kicked goals,and S.Houghton kicked the ball in such a way that it bounced off another player,and made a goal for the other side.

The senior score was 2-0;goals shot by C.F.F. and Carey.

H.M.N.W. and L.C.Z. went round Oak Island in the Rob Roy and the Sandpeep.They reported the wind round the Mouse-trap as as something fierce.

FRIDAY (Cont'd.) Camp Goatasm returned in good order.We seem to run to goats these days.They went trout fishing,and got six "speckled beauties",as the newspapers say.

After supper Digestion Club was the logical event,and we all like to be logical.We had the war news,a chapter from the Tramp Abroad,and "The Ballade of Castle Greene",which will be inserted when I have time to copy it.We don't often get contributions from England.

Half-past eight Boston was wild and stormy,but no casualties were reported.

HALFPAST NINE RUBBER SPOTTS.

CORK-HITTING CONTEST.

The cork was balanced on the tip of a chair-leg,and the game was to walk up to it with one eye shut,and knock it off. W.P.,C.F.F.,and Carey were the only successful contestants. Sixteen tried and failed.

CANDLE BLOWING CONTEST.

The lighted candle was on the piano,and the game was to wak straight up to it and blow it out.W.P.,Carey,and Thorndike were the winners.Billings,Chapin,and Davis were too far to starboard,anywhere from two inches to two feet.Corning was six inches too high.(Good reason for it,to be sure.)J.R.,P.W.S.,and H.Parker went to port.James was a yard short of the goal.Thayer was in the right place,but was weak in blowing.Batchelder tried to work a sort of panoram-kodak blow,but it did not work.

THREE CHAIRS CONTEST.

This is a difficult thing.You rest on three chairs,your head on one,your feet on another,and the middle of you on a third.Then you take out the middle chair,lift it over yourself,

FRIDAY (Cont'd.) and put it under yourself on the opposite side.Of the many that tried,only C.W.,R.W.B.,C.F.F.,Corning,W.Houghton, and Batchelder succeeded.

PIN-EXTRACTING CONTEST.

There was some uncertainty as to where the pin should be put.The first scheme,with the pin in the seat of the chair, was much too easy.Finally it was put far down on theleg,so far that one almost bumped one's head in getting it.J.R.,P.W.S., C.F.F.,Batchelder,Chapin,Davis,Corning,and Thayer,all did it.

These were the only contests that were really run off.The board-and-bottle,wherein you balance yourself and thread a needle,was too much for everybody.

There were two events during the night.Two very quiet tramps came over from the night train,and slipped into the main room for what was left of the night.We didn't know it till next morning,when they appeared in their bathing suits.

Geo. Ebbot Abbot Stevens

They say that Duke was missing when they came in.Anyhow,he spent a good part of the night in the wilds of Sunshine Alley, somewhat to the discomfort of A.M.R.He is very large when he gets on your bed.Most of the time he was quiet,though bulky,but once he had a nightmare,and trotted and barked.

Camp Goatasm.

With
apologies
to
Camp Angora

(#3)

We had planned to make a fast start on this trip but sacrificed time to getting our duffle and food packed into the smallest possible space. We succeeded so well in this that the Skipper claimed it was the lightest camping trip yet. It was rather warm when we started out with scarcely a breath of air stirring but in spite of all we made good time to the head waters of North West Brook. Here we left the canoes hidden in the woods and proceeded on foot with our four packs. Stork the food pack and the three other packs were on the shoulders of Dona Lowell, Sister Chapin, the Pie Street Bum, and Beef Parker. Very little was left for Leland and James so we set them to catching grass-hoppers. Perhaps it would be well to say that our destination was the trout brooks just this side of Wiscon-

Our walk of about six miles went off in grand style after four rests and we arrived at Dame Worcester's large white farm house at half after twelve. She was very congenial and was willing that we should camp where Jy. Lyons camped last year and fish all we wanted in the streams. Everyone was hot and hungry so we dove into the lunch basket and finished the contents to the very last fig and piece of corn bread. By the way we had there the best drinking water any of us had ever tasted and cold as ice.

After dinner we all set out to fish regardless of the advice of Dame Worcester that it was of no use to fish till after four o'clock. We found however that she was right as we could catch nothing over two or three inches and these were mostly striped dace. Very shortly all hands had returned to camp a bit disgusted but still hopeful. James however was still keen and started fishing off the bridge into a pool that looked very promising. It wasn't very long with before he was well rewarded with a nice eight inch trout; our first

Catch of any consequence. Jy Lyncs had
been told last year that the brooks a
mile or two to the North were better
so we had decided to give them the
once over. We started for these brooks
about half past four and had a walk all
for nothing except the exercise. One of
them wasn't big enough to have any
good fish in it and the other was dried
up. After we got back, Beef, James, Lowell
and Leland tried the fishing again while
Chap. and I started a fire and began to
get supper ready. Three more fish were
caught by James and Beef before supper
and we ate them with great relish.
After supper, about eight-thirty, we
turned in around the fire which was
going fine by this time in spite of the
derisions from our Beef. Even since
supper sarcasm was in vogue and
an animal collector would have had
very little trouble in getting two or three
goats as they were very tame and easily
captured. After every one was snugly
wrapped in his blankets we began
singing and kept it up till we had

sung almost every song any of us knew. Finally every one was asleep but Dowe and Chap. when Beef woke up suddenly to hear Dowe wailing something about a lone fish-ball which was enough to put every one to sleep.

Beef, Leland, and James got up rather early, about four-thirty or five, from what they said, and went fishing. The rest of us stayed rolled up in our blankets and cursed the mist for getting everything all soaking wet. Finally the sleepy ones got up and started breakfast. This meal wasn't very extensive as nobody was very hungry and we finished by eight-thirty. Then a general cleaning up of dishes and packing of blankets was in order. I might say here that from the time we all arose there was a continuous stream of sarcasm from Chapin and Dowell on prize goat tamers. We decided there weren't very many fish that were worth catching so we started back on our homeward journey about ten o'clock.

And ~~we~~ arrived at our canoes in an hour and a half. This trip was made without any rests and in the good time of an hour and a half. When we arrived at the mouth of the stream, we were greeted by a strong south east wind which gave us a good stiff paddle up to the middle of Hoyt's. We found a brand new "No Trespass" sign at the dry-dock so we had to turn back a few hundred yards to a very nice place beneath a huge hemlock tree. We started a fire and then all hands except James and Leland went in for a swim. While we were cooking our dinner it very inopportunely began to rain. Thanks to the big hemlock however we did not get very wet. At this meal we ate our three remaining fish and a great corralling of goats by all hands except James. He didn't seem able to capture or even chase a single butting animal. Beef was generally the victim but the rest of us also suffered somewhat.

② As we started home 19 King Pluvius kindly stopped crying and we had a pleasant but strenuous trip across to Camps.

V. W. S.

THE BALLADE OF CASTLEmGREEN.

I

"The time has come",said Tyrius,
To talk of many things.
Of camp,and fish,and scouting games,
And mending chairs,and Dings;
And whether John is losing weight,
Or Aspinwall has wings."

II

"But fie!" the worthy Bishop quoth,
And wept an iron tear;
"It grieves my heartmindeed it do,
These thoughts of yourn to hear;
May I suggest that,if you go,
You one another year?"

III

They wandered onward,hand in hand,
Upon the Castle Green,
Each telling all he knew about
The things he'd never seen.
'Twas thus they came totalk about
The soup at Aberdeen.

IV

The Bishop hopped a rod or two
Upon his wooden leg,
And said to his companion,
"A boon,dear sir,I beg;
That y yon wall we sit and talk
About the coffee dreg."

V

And so they sat them down and spoke,
Each in the other's face;
The things they said were clever, and
Were seldom out of place.
"You interest me", the Bishop said.
Said Tyrus, "Thanks, your Grace."

VI

"Now let us talk of barrel-hoops",
Remarked the worthy Bish,
But "Fudge" the other said with heat,
"And likewise Tush and Pish.
Just listen what I have to say;
That's what I really wish."

VII

"Quite so," the Bishop up and said;
"You were about to say
A lot of rot about a spot
Where you would be to-day
If you were not just where you are;
Elucidate, I pray."

VIII

"It is a jolly Skipper, sir,
With whom I used to dwell,
Who used the spank-stick merrily,
Who used the spank-stick well".
And tears from Tyrus' gentle eyes
Popped out in pairs and fell.

IX

"The Skipper lived beside a lake.
His family and he
Collected boys from all about
The broad and wide countree,
And ev'ry one is happy,'cause
He finds himself so free.

X

"They eat and play and jump about
Beneath the pine-trees green!
"But stay,"the Bishop said in haste,
"These things I've never seen."
"Be quiet,then",said Tyrius,
And hit him on thebean.

XI

"The things they eat are marvellous,
And not so very few;
A boughnut from an earthen jar
Will give the strength of two."
In anguish Tyrus gnawed a hole
Across the Bishop's shoe.

XII

"They play a wondrous scouting-game
By crawling on the ground."
"But let me try it,"quoth the Bish,
"These joys are seldom found."
With Tyrus on the Bishop's back
The Bish crawled round and round.

XIII

"Because the swimming there is good,
The water's very clear."
The Bishop said,"They taught one Jamesie
How to swim,I hear;"
Which name made Tyrius so mad
He bit the Bishop's ear.

XIV

The Bishop spoke again,and said,
"These youthfuls,I suppose,
Are made to wear their collars stiff,stiff,
And don their Sunday clothes."
"Oh Bosh,"said Tyrius again,
And tweaked the Bishop's nose.

XV

The Bishop yawned prodigiously
And sighed a gentle sigh.
"Twill never do ",said Tyrius,
"I'll have another try."
And put out with a billiard cue
The Bishop's starboard eye.

XVI

They wandered to the parapet
Atop the castle wall.
"A charming view",the Bishop said,
"Of yonder water-fall;
And if there were no water there,
It wouldn't flow at all."

XVII

"Oh piffle,man",cried Tyrius,
You sure do get my goat!"
And turning round,he seized the kindly
Bishop by the throat,
And choking him to death,he hurled
Him down into the moat.

XVIII

So here sits Tyrus all alone,
And thinks of many things;
Of camp,and fish,and scouting games,
Of camp,and chairs,and Dings;
And whether Spinny's gaining weight,
And whether John has wings.

SATURDAY Aug.15 B.29.13 T.64' Cloudy S.W. Dome Lowell's fifteenth birthday.When greeted at breakfast in the usual manner,he made an impassioned spech,asking the faculty not to celebrate the day as they have done for two years past,by track and field practice.

The prefects celebrated the day by a general shave,the effect of which was dazzling in its beauty.

Killian Lansingh's family were over today,and took him off to dinner.

The Wigginses wre out in the shell this morning.

Sullivan beat Cross round three turns of the 440 just before swim.Pretty good for Sully.

In the middle of the day arrived Horace Chadbourne He was here last year,but only for a night.

SEVENTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
HAS-BEENS vs. COMP-ACTS.

Here was a gathering of the veterans such as we have not had--since last time.It was a hotly contsted game,too,as will be seen by the score.The Has-beens got the jump in the first inning,with a start of three runs,but at no time was the scoring heavy,and after the fifth there was nothing doing beyond third base.

The losing team outbatted their opponents,but an error or two at critical points counted for a good deal in the final score.P.W.S. batted for 1000,with three two-baggers and a single out of four actual times at bat;not simply two legal times at bat.

Has-beens vs. Come-backs of Aug. 15 at ____ 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10.	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
8	0		1	W. P.	3	4-3	K					5-4						4	0	1	
11	2		2	C. F. F.	2			E-3										2	2	1	
2	2		3	G. E. A.	6							6-3						4	2	0	
4	1		4	R. P. C.	5			6-3										3	1	1	
0	2		5	R. C. E.	4	1-3		E-3		1-3			9-7					4	0	0	
1	0		6	Davis	8					9-6			4-3					4	1	1	
0	2		7	Lowell	7	K							E-3					4	0	0	
0	0		8	J. S. W.	9		K											3	0	0	
1	2		9	J. R.	1		1-3				K							3	0	0	
			10																		
			11																		
27	11		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	3	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	0				31	6	4	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
				1	10	1-b. on errors.				

* K, 2-5

Come-backs vs. Has-beens of Aug. 15 at ____ 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
0	1		1	Chapin	9					9-1		K		9-5				5	1	2	
1	4		2	A. S.	5	K		E-3		K		K		1-3				5	0	0	
5	1		3	H. B. C.	2	9-2							8-3					5	2	2	
2	2		4	P. W. S.	6													4	3	4	
3	3		5	H. C.	4	K		2-6		9-6								3	0	0	
1	0			Batchelder	8		4-3		9-3		8-3		K					4	0	0	
11	0		7	R. W. B.	3				9-8									4	0	2	
0	4		8	C. W.	1		K		9-3		K							4	0	1	
1	0		9	Parker	7			K				8-3		K				4	1	0	
			10																		
			11																		
34	15		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0	0	0	2	2	4	0	4	4	0	4	4	38	4	13	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
	2			0	4	1-b. on errors.		7		

____ vs. ____ of ____

Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
		1											
		2		6									
		3											
		4		1									
		5											
		6		5									
		7		7									
		8											
		9											
		10											
		11											
		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.									

____ vs. ____ of ____

Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
		1											
		2											
		3											
		4											
		5											
		6											
		7											
		8											
		9											
		10											
		11											
		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.									

SATURDAY
Aug.15
(Cont'd.)

RUG LEAGUE GAME.
JAM-TAILS vs. ROMAN NOSES.

This was not such a close game, as will be seen by referring to the score card on the preceding page. This was partly due to the playing of Thorndike, who made five runs and six put-outs.

OUANANICHE.

Aspinwall	Corning
L.C.Z.	
Reynolds	Hun
W.Houghton	Scott
S.Houghton	Smedberg
Goodhue	Beebe
H.M.N.W.	

This gallant crew went to the Mills, largely to buy sneakers, with ice-cream and other things of the kind as a side issue. The sneakers were not so easy to get as the ice-cream, for when they get out of a thing they don't stock up again till the next season. They came scudding home before a lively breeze, which was just not lively enough for canoe test.

After supper we had very hasty Games on the Hill, and were so prompt and energetic over our charades that we had time for five of them.

CHARADES.

BOATMAN. The first scene was the embarkation of passengers, belated and otherwise, on bard a fine large steamer, amid much ringing of bells and rumpus. In the second, and anxious and lonely mother, having put the children to bed, found a man under the bed, to her great disturbance. Screams and the police soon settled him, however, for he made little or no resistance. For the whole word we had John the Boatman, sleeping by his boat. And how Gus did sleep! The would-be passengers called loudly, but it made no difference. He went on sleeping just the same.

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) TROUBADOUR. The first syllable was the ever-impressive episode of George Washington and the cherry tree,with Thayer as the future father of his country,and H.C. as the grandfather of the same.(This joke is not original).It is interesting that the truthful child was spanked all the same.A stag at bay gave the e second syllable.For the third we had C.F.F. deeply engaged in business,to whom enter R.W.B. as a book-agent.He was finally ~~xxx~~ shown the door,in spite of his blandishments.The whole word was a beauty.Mis Rose Peabody,the fair Elaine was mourning over her beloved Sir Buttertub,who m her stern papa,H.C.,would not hear of her marrying.The gallant knight (L.C.Z.) entered,serenading his lady,but their joy was soon cut short by the reappearance of the stern parent.

OUTFIELD. The three scenes of this word were a good deal alike all being baseball scenes.In fact at first some of us thought that the word was baseball.First came a game,with real bases and other material,instead of theusual pillows.One man was declard out,and the row that followed ended in the breaking off of the game,and the turning out of the umpire.The last syllable and the whole word were both coaching scnes;one with the infield, the other with the outfiled.

RAMPART. The pursuit of the musing artist,J.S.W.,by the ram (J.R.) was so realistic that puke came to the rescue,with ears pricked up and great excitement."Part "was almost two pathetic. Four loving couples were separated y stern fate before our eyes. P.Curtis was a dainty figure as he clung to Corning.S.Houghton wailed aloud at losing "Hiram"Davis."Matilda" Bright" was speechless with grief as R.C.E. shed bitter tears over him,and Leland and Thorndike mingled their tears in one stream.Nver was such

SATURDAY a tearful time.The whole word was a splendid siege. (Cont'd.)
The place was not given,but J.R. commanded a gallant army under the Stars and Stripes.The firing was so hot that one of the new bean-bags burst all over the floor.

DYNAMITE. The "diner" with which this bgan evidntly srved good food,for the rate at which Hunny gobbled was frightful to see.S.Houghton,however,complained that he got no soap with his finger-bowl.For "might" R.C.E. introduced J.R. as Sandow, to do various feats of strength.All were impressive,and the mighty man was only defeated when it came to trying to lift Hunny. Not even with the assistance of his trainer could he budge that massive form.The whole word was the assassination of J.C.W. as the Czar.

After all this there was half-past nine "Boston",but various "faculty toes" and other disabilities did not play.

Song of thedopesters.
("Tune,"On the Trail of the Lonesome Pine.")

O we are the order of the dopesters,
And we never never dope a-wrong.
The faculty work as hard as they can
To fool us,but we have fathomed their plan.
O Batch,what do you say?
Is it baseball or fishing today?
For we are the order of the dopesters,
And we dope correctly all day long.

H.P.Davis

SUNDAY Aug.16 B.29.21 T.67' Fair Cool W

Nobody's birthday that we know of.We have had so many lately that we feel as if there ought to be one every day.

This morning Havn Parker's family came over,and took him over to the hotel to spend the day.They are planning to come over again tomorrow.

This afternoon the record up the faculty tree,which we supposed was nailed to the mast for a good long period,went by the board.Has anybody here seen Stevens?He went up and down in 49-50,to the great detriment of suits and arms.Mr.Simons says nothing,but there is a gleam in his eye,and the curl of his moustache looks as if there might be doings later.

There was not wind enough for canoe test,but there was too much for a water picnic.Three walking parties went to Pickford Hill,Belgrade Hill,and Gleason's shore respectively,and the last-named played Skowhegan.Sorry we havn't the score,but they didn't keep it.

At half-past five the Ouananiche got under way,with a crew of eight and several passengers,and all the grub,and the cups too.

OUANANICHE.
H.F.
H.M.H.W. L.C.Z.
Paine R.P.C.
C.W. R.S.H.
A.M.R.
L.F.P.
F.C.L.
Aspinwall

No leavings this time.

By the way,we did not mention one distinguished guest who arrived this morning,but there are his initials in the crew, and here is his signature.He is going to stay for a real visit,too: R. G. Henderson

We picnicked on Stevens's beach,with fire and cocoa and much sining.Then all but the Ouananiche crew marched home in good order,all the way down to the float.We had hymns,and then "Now Santa Claus Came to Simpson's Bar".

LIST OF HEIGHTS.

NAME.	HEIGHT.	GAIN SINCE 1913.
Corning	6' 5/8"	2 1/4"
Batchelder	5'11 1/2"	1 3/8"
Aspinwall	5'10"	5/8"
Billings	5'9 3/4"	1"
P.S.Parker	5'9 3/8"	1"
H.B.Davis	5'9 1/4"	3 5/16"
D.Thayer	5'8 3/4"	
C.Thorndike	5'8 5/8"	2 11/16"
Hallowell	5'8 1/2"	2 1/2"
Lowell	5'8 1/16"	3 7/16"
W.Foss	5'7 15/16	4 9/16"
Hun	5'7 3/4"	4 1/4"
Aldrich	5'7 3/8"	
Fay	5'7 3/8"	
Leonard	5'7 1/4"	
J.Thayer	5'6 15/16"	3 3/16"
Mali	5'6 5/8"	
W.Houghton	5'6 1/4"	1 1/4"
H.Parker	5'5 1/2"	3"
Chapin	5'5 3/8"	4 7/8"
Lawrence	5'5 3/8"	
Cross	5'5'5 1/4"	1 5/8"
Chambers	5'5 1/4"	
Carey	5'4 1/2"	
Emmet	5'4 1/4"	
Reynolds	5'4 1/4"	
R.A.Thorndike	5'4 1/4"	3"
Dorr	5'3 7/8"	4 1/4"
Paine	5'3 5/8"	1 7/8"
Cabot	5'1"	2 1/2"
James	5'1"	2 3/4"
T.Curtis	5' 7/8"	
Scott	5' 5/8"	2 3/4"
S.Houghton	4'11 7/8"	
Austin	4'11 1/4"	
Bright	4'11 1/4"	
O.Leland	4'10 7/8"	1 5/8"
Beebe	4'10 1/4"	
Lansingh	4'9 3/4"	
Greene	4'9 1/16"	
Bremer	4'8 3/8"	
Dunnell	4'8 1/4"	1 5/16"
P.Curtis	4'7 1/4"	7/8"
Sullivan	4'6 1/2"	
* Smith	4'8 15/16"	1 7/8"
Smedberg	4'5 7/8"	
* Goodhue	4'5 15/16"	
J.Leland	4'5 1/2"	

*Out of order.

FACULTY.

W.P.	5'11 1/2"	H.M.N.W.	6'
J.P.	5'10 1/2"	R.P.C.	5'5"
R.C.E.	5'9 1/2"	C.F.F.	5'8 1/16"
P.V.S.	5'7 1/4"	W.P.	5'9 3/4"
L.C.Z.	5'10 3/4	H.C.	5'10
R.W.B.	5'9 7/8"	J.C.C.	5'7 3/8"

GREATEST GAIN SINCE 1913, Chapin, 4 7/8". (record)

Total length, 120 yds., 2 ft., 10 7/16 in.

MONDAY
Aug.17
B.29.24
T.69
Calm
Clear

Theday began early,when R.P.C. went quietly round and woke the people who were leaving by the early train. The two Miss Peabodies,A.S.,and S.E.A.;here was a big departure.Some of us got up too,to see to their breakfast and cheer them off.It is pretty dark at four o'clock.

R.C.E. and his campers were off at the usual time,Haven Parker spent the day fishing with his family,and Mr.Chadbourne left in the afternoon,so we felt rather diminished in numbers.

This morning boat-building took the ~~xx~~ place of all but the most necessary squads. The race ought to come the last of this week,and we must be ready.

Camping Trip
Aug 17th

Houghton. W
Hun
Lansingh
Smedberg
Thorndike
R.C.E.
Williwaw
Yammerschooner

Boat-building Rhymes.

I

There was a young Pig with a boat,
Who said"I'm afraid she will float".
So he punched ten holes through
And cut her in two;
And her chances are rather remote.

II

"Why weep ye by the tide,laddie?
Why weep ye by the tide?
The dinner on the table sits,
The jam-tails all are fried.
The jam-tails well are fried,laddie;
Perchance a sash you've got?"
But aye he let the tear down fall;
His boat she had upset.

MONDAY
(Cont'd.)

III

Two little campers had a gouge,
First they'd scrap and then they'd scrouge.
In the morning they were seen
Bandaged,sore,and ghastly green.

IV

If you'd gratify your passion
To be always in the feshion,
Just go and run a gouge into your thumb.
It will do the trick precisely,
And the doctor'll mend it nicely
With a disinfectant made of flour and rum.

V

Twinkle,twinkle,little freak,
Got to get her done this week.
It's a gamble,don't you think?
Will she float or will she sink?

Great race at swim this morning,between the two following hand-paddle canoes:

PINK.	SQUANNACOOK.
Batchelder	C.W.
Davis	J.C.W.
Corning	R.P.C.
Lowell	Chadbourne

The race was out to Pickerel and back.The Squannacook was heavily handicarped at the start by C.F.F.,who qietly attached himself to the stern.(After the race was over he was pursued,and ducked after a spirited defence) In spite of this the faculty boat made up time,and the finish was a close one. The Pink got wild in her steering,and then Squannacook reached

MONDAY (Cont'd.) the float first.It should be said,however;that no rule had been laid down about the finish,so the Pink did not try to reach the float.

In the meantime J.R.,P.Parker,and Billings were swimming to Oak Island.They did not try to make time,but Parker did it in 30m.10 s.,J.R. in 30 m.20 s.,and Billings in 31 m.3 s.

A white cord has been laid down from the float to the Ouananiche slip,for the guidance of people swimming under water.

The official dopesters and the faculty agreedin their plans for the afternoon;and when Beef saw the notice he groaned. Swimmigg to Oak Island and then three helps of blueberry pie madehim feel rather old.

THIRD TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE.

Besides the campers,Aspinwall,Paine,and Goodhue were not competing.H.Parker was away all day.

The order of events was not quite the same as last time, and the fat man's class was eliminated.Hum was away,and Reynolds and Cross were put into Class C.

There were no handicaps.

Class A 100.
First Heat.

Batchelder 12 3/5 s.
Chapin
Billings
Mali

The runners in this heat were not straining to make records.Chapin was ten feet behind Batchelder,with Billings close behind him.Chapin holds the junior record for this distance.

MONDAY (Cont'd.)

Second Heat.

Davis
Carey
Leonard — 12 2/5"s.

This was a faster heat, by one fifth of a second. Carey was a good second, but Leonard was fifteen feet behind him. Davis made a record for this distance last year, but was afterwards beaten by Chapin.

Third Heat.

Corning
P.Parker
Lowell
Thayer — 1⅗ s.

Though slower than the other heats, this was an exciting one, for Parker drove Corning hard, and the man from Bangor won only by a foot. Thayer made Lowell work for third place too.

Final Heat.

Davis
Batchelder
Chapin
Corning
Carey
P.Parker — 11 3/5 s.

This, as was to be expected, was the best heat. The closest contest was for second place, which Batchelder got from Chapin by about three inches. Davis has quickened a good deal since last year.

Class A High Jump.

Batchelder	4'11 1/2"	(Record)
Davis	4'10 1/2"	
P.Parker	4'6 1/2"	

These are corrected measurements, the standards reading two and a half inches higher. Later in the afternoon Batchelder brought his mark up an inch, so that the senior record now stands at 5' 1/2". The old record was made by S.C.B. in 1908, when he was a prefect.

MONDAY (Cont'd.)

Class A Broad Jump.

Davis	17'8 3/8"
Batchelder	17' 1/4"
Chapin	15'5 1/2"

The record is 18', and last year's best mark was 17' 10".Still,there is the real meet yet to come.

Class A Shot Put.

Batchelder	33'2" (Record)
Leonard	25'11"
Davis	24'8"

Batchelder is more than a foot beyond the lastrecord, which was made by A,T, last year.

Class B 440.

Dorr	1m.13 4/5 s.
Emmet	
Leland	
Smith	
Dunnell	
James	

Dorr led from the first.Emmet gained on him for a while,but at the last he really wasn't running,and was six yards or so to the bad.Leland passed Smith atthe back-stop,and increased his lead steadily till it was a very long one.The last men had plenty of open water between them.Austin,who belongs in this class,did not run,as running starts up his cough,and turns him inside out.

Class B High Jump.

Smith	3 11 1/2"
Leland	3'8 1/2"
Dorr	3'6 1/2"

These are corrected measurements.Smith has come up three inches since last year,when he was in Class C.The record is much higher,but so was Batchelder when he made it.

Class B Broad Jump.

Leland	12'8"
Dorr	12'2 1/4"
Smith	12'1 3/4"

Here again nothing was done to compare with last

MONDAY (Cont'd.) year,but last year's Class B was longer in the legs than this year's.

Class B Shot Put.

Emmet	24'5"
Derr	23'5"
Leland	22'11"

Batchelder's record is likely to stand this year, as far as one can see.

Class C 100.
First Heat.

Bright	16 s.
Greene	
Beebe	
P.Curtis	
Scott	

Bright ran rather crooked towards the end,and crowded Greene a good deal.Scoo did not start till after the others,but almost caught Curtis before they reached the tape.

Second Heat.

T.Curtis	16 s.
S.Houghton	
Cross	
Sullivan	
Reynolds	

Curtis crowded Houghton more or less out of his course,but it was a very close finish between them.Cross was eight feet behind.The others were closely bunched.

Final Heat.

Greene	16 s.
Bright	
T.Curtis	
S.Houghton	

A close and hot race.Bright was less than a foot behind Greene at the tape,and there was not seven feet between first and fourth.

Class C High Jump.

T.Curtis	3'6 1/2"
Greene	3'4 1/2
S.Houghton	3'3 1/2"

Not quiteup to last year,but going well.

MONDAY (Cont'd.) Class C Broad Jump.

Bright	11'2 1/2"
T.Curtis	10'11"
Beebe	9'8"

So ended a very good afternoon.

Digestion Club is the usual sequel to track and field, and we digested peacefully.

Then came Tea-kettlefor the half-past eighters,and "The Destroyer" for the half-past niners.

Dome says he was not asleep when we began to sing Taps, but he did not budge till we got half way through.Put never mind,Domey.Mr.Stevens did just the same thing last night.

By the way,as we have not time to finish the Abbé Huc,we left his book this morning,and began "The Mutiny of the Bounty". We shal be able to finish it,we hope,as it is one of the most amazing stories in the world.It is all true,too.

TUESDAY
Aug.12,
P.29.20
T.71°
Fair
S.W.

Thermo:
7 a.m.

[illegible] arrived late,but here are the results:

[illegible] Dorr threw Jones.

Dorr threw Austin.

James threw Austin.

The Curtises made it a draw.

Davis threw P.S.Parker.

Batchelder threw Billings.

This morning Mr.Jeff gave us a talk about forest fires, their causes,etc.It [illegible] a good deal of work fighting fires,he speaks from personal experience.

The navigators went out in canoes,this morning.

Hecuba,Greene and Dabb.
Grayling,Fright and E.Houghton.
Squanmacook,Reynolds and P.Curtis.

The only accident occurred when Reynolds thought he would like a drink.He got one.

At [illegible] there was lively paddling,[illegible] length of the float and back,with slides into the water at each end.The climb back on the float had to be a real climb,with no pushing from the bottom.Batchelder beat Grayling, and Dorr beat Emmet.

The Wiggins brothers launched two new crafts this morning. Each consists of a half-barrel,and they are lively to handle. They may be propelled by hand,or by a double paddle.A fine scheme is to stand with a foot in each boat,and paddle both at once.If you can keep them together you will do very well. Better not do it in your Sunday clothes,though.

TUESDAY (Cont'd.)

FOURTH JUNIOR BASEBALL GAME AND BOAT-BUILDING.

HOPPERS vs. FROGS.

This game was called off once for rain.The players sat in the old tent,using the little pine tree and Gus's crutches for props,and were very comfortable.Then,as it apparently meant to rain all the afternoon,they adjourned to their boats.And then the rainstopped,and the game started again.

It was very unevenmost of thetime.The Hoppers,after retiring their opponents in short order,ran in eight scores in the first inning.This was not encouraging.At the end of the fourth the score was 12-2 infavor of the Hoppers.Then the Frogs got desprate,and while Carey went a trifle wild,got three runs. This was better.In the seventh five hits,and two passes gave them six more,so the game ended with a close score after all. It was called at the end of theseventh,as it was so late.

Hoppers vs. Frogs of Aug. 18 at 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	1 2	2 3	3 4	4 5	5 6	6 7	7 8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
			1 Davis	1													5	2	1	
			2 Lowell	5													4	1	2	
			3 W. P.	2													2	2	0	
			4 H. C.	3													4	3	2	
			5 Carey	6													4	3	1	
			6 Leonard	7													2	0	1	
			7 Don	8													4	1	1	
			8 Leland	9													2	0	0	
			9 Smith	4													2	1	0	
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.		8	2	2	0	1	0									
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
						1-b. on errors.												3	1	

TUESDAY
(Cor

Frogs vs. Hoppers of Aug. 18 at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases
0	2		1	Austin	4	K												3	2	1		
3	2		2	Chapin	6													4	2	3		
2	2		3	C.F.F.	2													3	1	0		
3	6		4	P. Parker	1													4	1	2		
9	0		5	B. Stalder	3													3	2	0		
0	1		6	Cross	5													4	0	1		
0	0		7	Emmett	7													3	0	1		
0	0		8	Greene	9													2	1	0		
1	0		9	Billing	8													3	2	1		
			10																			
			11																			
18	13		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0	1	1	0	3	0	0	6					29	11	9		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.			C.F.F. + Parker shift in									Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases
				7	3	1-b. on errors.			3rd + 4th													

After supper all who had been working in the shop were summoned to clear it up. Why not do it at the proper time, sirs, and save trouble?

Others went out in boats, for it was a lovely evening, though dark.

Hurb Crambe was the early game, and Compendium the later one.

The campers came home very late, but when we heard what they had been doing we wondered that they got home at all. They went round the Horn, and tried to do the station carry with rangeleys. They got as far as the first cross-road, an then, deciding that discretion was the better part of valour, they carried their duffle over, and hired a man and a hay-wagon to take the boats. So we got them back at last.

The drain is plugged up. We don't like it, but we hope that it will be clear to-morrow.

Camp Allenhorn

Faithfully described by one of the expedition with some rude drawings by ye same.

Ye ships together with their complements of ship's people and supernumeraries

Yammer Schooner
Lansingh Coxswain
R.C.E Master
Hun Boatswain

Williwaw (Pinnace)
Smedberg Coxswain
Thorndike master
W. Houghton Foremaster

Ye stout vessels set sail, or mayhap set oars on the morning of August 17, ably manned and full provisioned for a voyage of discovery and adventures which I wot not ken Prester John himself could show the equal. Ye fair city of ye Mills was arrived at shortly, but not before ye wily Lansingh had hooked a leviathan of the seas which we preserved for supper. Leaving ye Mills on ye port quarter we squared away for Belgrade Steam. We partook of a slight repast on the rocky shores of Long Pond having first plunged into its cool waters to ease our aching limbs and tired bodies. Then, being a goodly company, ready to face all hardships and perils, we resumed our course till we arrived at East Mount Vernon, a fair city, comprising one saw-mill and a house. 'Twas after lunch that master Evarts discovered that he had failed to supply himself with his goodly pipe, though he had thoughtfully provided a store of the fragrant tobacco weed. This lack of pipe drove him well nigh crazy.

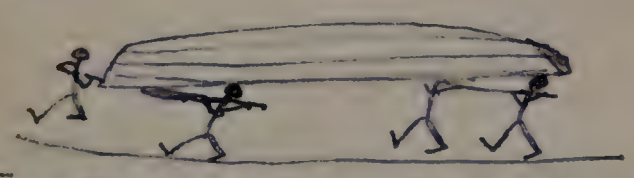
But doughty explorers must needs content themselves with primitive methods, and methinks necessity is the mother of Inventions. So master Houghton fashioneth a primeval pipe from a potatoe and a bit of reed, and master Evarts must fain be satisfied with — al. At East mount Vernon the company planned not only to explore the unknown allen Hill, but natheless to continue round the Horn. Many such a feat had never been compassed by a schooner and a pinnace. And so to oars again, after first carrying the vessels across the dam. [illegible] master Houghton [illegible] [illegible] master [illegible]. Master [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Houghton and Smedberg to pilot the ships to Belgrade while the remainder explored Allen Hill. The water in the stream being foul with leeches and other creeping things besides mud, we took water from the well of a not far distant farm house. Thus we cooked and ate, and so to bed. Marry, but the cooking took no small amount of time. 'Twas darkling before we had finished our repast. And then to tales of wild adventure and stormy perils before we sought our rude couches. at half-past four of the clock we arose, and master Hem finished stewing the apricots which he had commenced the night before. He then ate most of them himself. I wot, that fellow is a lusty eater. We had besides much ~~stu~~ boiled rice and Hasty Pudding - a gallant dish withal! at half past six we broke camp and parted company for the time being. "On to Allen Hill!" cried master Thorndike. So we went on, but Allen Hill was not for the coming. It was weary trudging but these were sturdy fellows who cared not the snap of a finger for difficulties. After much searching of maps we found we had missed our way and had gone almost around Allen Hill without coming to the top of it. But we retrieved our mistake and eftsoons reached the eminence from which our roving eyes could see the broad expanse of Cobbossee contee. After resting our "tired aching and swollen feet" (Allen's footsease) ~~we~~ we again took up our march straight as the road could take us to the Railroad where we walked for four more miles to the fair

city of Belgrade where we found Smedberg and Houghton - two lusty fellows waiting for us with the two vessels. Following the stream we emerged upon the Messalonskee, and hoisting the mizzen pantasote squared away down the lake before a southerly wind. With the boats lashed together driven along with a bone in their teeth, we sat at leisure and devoured the remainder of our provisions. We hove to off the North Belgrade Station at about one of the clock, and straightway landed on a rocky islet where some of the ships' company had a swim. On the isle we made the horrible discovery of an empty coat and pantaloons, whose the owner of them is, or how they got there is a mystery even to this day.

HOMEWARD BOUND

Straightway we landed on the mainland and proceeded to carry the stout vessels up to the road. This was a task wearisome to the extreme - enough to blanch the face and terrify the heart of the stoutest man. But we were lusty fellows and undaunted. Full half a mile we bore the Williwaw first in one fashion then in another, but mostly by means of stout poles over our shoulders. This took much time and withal the sun was begining to sink and the rain was falling. Alas! for our blasted hopes. We agreed that at the present rate Merryweather would not see us till the morrow, so distributing the cargo among the company we carried it to glasons on the shores



FOUR LUSTY FELLOWS CARRY WILLIWAW

of ~~Great~~ Pond. There we hired a wight yclept Walter Gleason and two of his sturdy steeds and his stout hayrick For the paltry sum of two dollars he and his horses bore our goodly vessels to the banks of ~~Bar~~ Great Pond. Then to oars again and a valiant dash to Horse Point.

The hardy explorers were late to supper. But it was an expedition which should go down in history. If 'twere not for the horses coming in a spoiling it all Camp Allen horn might boast of a feat unequalled in song or story. — Namely going round the Horn in rowboats.

SONG OF GETTING UP.

(Air;"Wake up,Mose!")

Now Campers listen to my song,
Listen to my ditty!!
I'll tell the tale of getting up,
Which surely is a pity.
Half past six in the morning,
And every man a snorer;
But,Goodness' sake! the Skipper's awake,
And here he comes a roarer!!

Chorus. And it's Wake up,South!"
(Tum tum tum tum!!)
~~Wakexup,Northxxxxxx~~!)
Wake up,North!!
(Tum tum tum tum!!)
Wake up,Short,the Skipper's a-coming,
Round the corner the spankstick's humming,
Take a jump and come a-running!!
Hustle!! hustle!! hustle!!

You hide your head beneath the clothes,
And snore away like winking;
A dash--a shout--he's pulled you out,
While you are still a-blinking.
Grab your towel now and run,
Nor stop to make a clamor;
Or you may get the spankstick yet
Right through your thin "pajammer!"!

Chorus. For it's "Wake up,South!"etc.

Oh!! someone fastened up his tent,
As tight and snug as could be;
Whoe'er was rushed,and shoved,and pushed,
He never,never would be!!
But oh,he had a waking sad,
In spite of all his striving;
Adown the slip we saw him trip,
And then he went a-diving!!

Chorus. For it's "Wake up,South!"
(Tum tum tum tum!!)
"Wake up,North!"
(Tum tum tum tum!!)
"Wake up,Short,the Skipper's a-coming!!
Round the corner the spankstick's humming;
Take a jump and come a-running!!
Hustle!! hustle!! hustle!!

L.E.R.

Aug.19
B.29.22
T.70°
Calm
Fair

This morning's navigators added to their experience by climbing into their canoes.

The drain was finished this morningby some hired men.At least,we hope it was finished,for it has been smelling horribly.(Apologies for the change in type.The proper type-writer has gone to pieces,so we have to use this,which we do not like at all.)

ANNUAL CANOE RACES.

We give first the actual order of events,for convenience in future years.Then follows the logical order,with the finals of each event after the preliminaries.

ACTUAL ORDER.
SENIOR SINGLES. (Preliminaries).
JUNIOR DOUBLES. (")
JUNIOR RANGELEYS.(")
JUNIOR DOUBLES. (FINALS)
SENIOR SINGLES. (FINALS.)
JUNIOR RANGELEYS.(FINALS.)
JUNIOR FOURS.
SENIOR FOURS.

SENIOR SINGLES.STANDING.
First Heat.

Batchelder (HEcuba)
Billings (Pink)
Carey (Grayling)
Chapin (Squannacook)

Time,3 m.22 s.

The course was once round Pickerel,and finish in a line with the corner of the float.The Pink got away fastest,with the Squannacook steering wild,and the Grayling rather slow.The Hecuba crawled up, but the Pink made the first turn,the Hecuba a good second.Going home the Pink went over,but Billings righted himself and got in,in time to get second place.The Hecuba won by a hundred yards.The Grayling pressed the Pink hard after her accident,and was only a foot behind at the line. The Squannacook was last.

WEDNESDAY (Cont'd.)

Second Heat.

Davis (Hecuba)
Corning (Pink)
W.Houghton (Squannacook)
Derr (Grayling)

3 m.21 3/5 s.

The Pink and the Squannacook were very close going out,though the latter headed rather too far north.At the turn the Pink was first,the Hecuba esecond,close behind.The Hecuba led on the home stretch,and won by two lengths. The Pink was second,the Squannacook third,a good way behind,and the Grayling was rather cutclased.

Third Heat.

P.S.Parker (Squannacook)
Leonard (Hecuba)
James (Pink)

3 m.3 3/5 s.

The Squannacook got away first,in very good form,led all the way out, and made the trun first.The Hecuba did well after the turn,but weakened.The Squannacook won by six lengths,the Hecuba second,the Pink hull down.

Fourth Heat.

Thorndike (Hecuba)
Lowell (Squannacook)
H.Parker (Pink)

3 m.33 s.

The Hecuba got the jump on the others and led all the way,in spite of turning an extra buoy.The Pink tipped over on the way out,but righted and went on.The Hecuba crossed the line seven lengths in front of the Squannacook, before the Pink turned the rock.The Pink went over again when nearly home,and was shoved over the line by her crew.

Final Heat.

P.S.Parker(Squannacook)
Davis (Pink)
Thorndike (Hecuba)
Batchelder (Grayling)

3 m.6 s.

The Squannccock led all the way,and won by six lengths.The Pink was second,with the Hecuba two lengths behind.The Grayling was foruth,some way in the rear.

WEDNESDAY (Cont'd.)

Junior Doubles, Seated.
First Heat.

Leland, Greene, (Pink) — 3 m.17 s.
Austin, Beebe, (Squamacook)
Emmet, Scott, (Hecuba)

The Pink got away best, Squamacook next. Hecuba fouls Squamacook early, and steers very wild. Pink turns first, with Squamacook a slow second, and wins by 60 yards. The Squamacook was slow, owing partly to the [illegible] Austin made his bow man do most of the paddling, while he steered. The Hecuba was all over the place, and finished thirty yards behind the Squamacook.

Second Heat.

Cross, Bright (Grayling) — 3 m.30 2/5 s.
Dunnell, Reynolds (Hecuba)
Hun, Smith (Pink)

A ragged start. The Pink was slow from the first, as Hun paddled very little. The Hecuba made the turn first, but by hard driving the Grayling caught up, and won by a third of a length. The Pink was 30 yards in the rear.

Final Heat.

Leland, Greene (Squamacook) — 3 m.11 3/5 s.
Cross, Bright (Hecuba)

The Squamacook shot ahead at the start, and led all the way, her crew showing very good seamanship. She won by six lengths.

Junior Berkeley Singles.
First Heat.

S. Houghton (Williwaw) — 1 m.43 2/5 s.
T. Curtis (Identical)
Lansingh (Vanderschoer)

The course was from the [illegible] S. Houghton and Curtis were close all the way. Lansingh was a good deal slower. Houghton won by three lengths, and Curtis had the same lead over Lansingh.

WEDNESDAY (Cnt'd.) — Second Heat.

Bebe (Yannerschooner) — 1 m.44 1/5 s.
Smedberg (Williwaw)
Sullivan (Identical)

Beebe led all the way, and won by three lengths, with Smedberg five lengths ahead of Sullivan at the finish.

Final Heat.

Beebe (Yannerschooner) — 1 m.35 s.
S.Houghton (Williwaw)

This was an easy heat for Beebe, and he won by ten lengths.

Junior Fours, Seated.

Abol.	Corker.	2 m.59 s.
Leland	Dunnell	
P.Curtis	Greene	
Scott	Bright	
Emmet	Austin	

The two boats were very even going out. Abol turned first, and there was language flying in the Corker. Dunnel and his crew gained on the home stretch, but not enough, and the Abol won by four lengths, her crew showing much better form.

Senior Fours, Seated.

Corker.	Abol.	5 m.47 1/5 s.
P.S.Parker	Batchelder	
Dorr	Carey	
Chapin	Lowell	
Davis	Leonard	

The course, as usual for this event, was out and back twice. On the first lap it was even, but the Corker made a little on the turn. The same was true of the second lap. On the third lap the Abol led part of the way, and they made the third turn neck and neck. The last lap was as pretty a race as we have ever had. Both crews worked hard, and the Corker led by a scant half length when she crossed the line.

WEDNESDAY (Cont'd.) Good as the races were, the great event of the afternoon remains the arrival of the Chief Musician, safely back from England, in spite of wars and rumors of wars.

Thirty Lynes

After supper we had games on the Hill, and then Sing-song.

EIGHTH SING-SONG.

1. Overture, "Chopsticks".....T.L., J.R.
2. Song, with clarionet accompaniment, F.C.L., Davis.
3. Song, "The Irish Christening,".....J.P.
4. Choruses,.....Gaudeamus, Merry Merry-weathers, My Heart's in the Highlands, Rio.
5. Getting up Song.. .....A.M.D.
6. Stunt.....The Brothers Nussbaum and C.W.

Camp Song.

Does it seem natural to have our chopsticks overture, as we had it last year and the year before? Well, rather. We have missed it dreadfully all these weeks.

F.C.L.'s song was a charming Hawaiian lovesong, to which he played a drum accompaniment on the banjo, while Horace played his clarionet. It was very unusual, and very pretty.

The Irish Christening is perhaps the best thing of its kind ever written. It is a question which is the best verse, the bill of fare, of the list of the aristocracy.

The Getting-up Song is a new one, giving a vivid picture of what happens in the morning.

The Wigginses had been putting their two heads together, and when Herr Rudolf Nussbaum was added to the pair, we knew that something would happen.

The rise of the curtain showed us the distinguished Gre-

WEDNESDAY (Cont'd.) mans,with a mysterious curtain in the background. It appeared that Herr Rudolf had brought back with him some very wonderful puppets,and that we were to have the pleasure of seeing them.

The first was John the Boatman.He sat in his boat,and nodded or grinned when he was spoken to.Then he fished up on his hook The Bishop of Buntifoo,the Dancing man,and a wonderful head that could move its eyes and ears,and open and shut its mouth.

Then came the life-size wax figures.The gentleman bore a strong resemblance to F.F.H.,the lady to C.W.,but we knew that they were wax because we were told so.Their works were a little rusty from the sea voyage,but they did amazing things.It was painful to see that their domestic life was not wholly happy. You would think that wax figures ought to be peaceful.

As it was very hot,the half-past nines adjourned to the float,where by the light of a wonderful aurora borealis they had songs and stories.

The only disturbances were the ghostly wanderings of the pointers,who came ambling in to carp in their pajamas in quest of the time of night,and the sudden wash of a big wave over F.W.F.

Alas! The Wigginses left by the night train from Waterville,starting at about eleven.We had hoped to keep them a week,but we are thankful for what we had.

THURSDAY Aug.20 Clear Calm Cool Calm P.M.

The weather man made out his report, but in the rush of finishing boats he forgot to post it.

This morning T.L. told us how the war situation looked before he left England. It gave us a realizing sense of a good many things. It is easy to say that many Americans are having financial difficulties; but when you find that someone whom you know has to live on tea and toast for three days, because he couldn't afford anything else, it makes you up.

In spite of the flat calm, all work on boats was rushed, for there was a big halo round the sun, and it looked as there was something brewing in the line of weather. Sure enough, by half-past two there was a good little breeze, and by half-past three the races were in progress.

ANNUAL MERRYWEATHER CUP RACES.

First Preliminary Heat.

Name.	Owner.	
Dark Hoss	Carey	Fresh puff from the S.W. just as the boats start. The Comet's spars, being very light, snapped. The Dark Hoss, though wild in steering, was the only one that finished.
Comet	Batchelder	
That's the Idea	J.R.	
Apache	Billings.	

Second Preliminary Heat.

Bucket-Up	Billings	White caps. Bucket-Up leads, in spite of wash from motor-boat. Russo the Mark was the only other to qualify, and she went over once.
Russo the Monk	Chapin	
Missing Link	Thayer	
Blue Streak II	Cross	

THURSDAY (Cont'd.) **Third Preliminary Heat.**

Great Blue Heron	Dorr	Steady south wind. All go
Pelican	P.Curtis	
Speedaway	T.Curtis	over but the Heron, which sailed
Vtee-Vtee	Corning	

prettily. The Pelican and the Speed-away were too thin to hold their masts.

Fourth Preliminary Heat.

Clarice	Davis	All went over, but when the
Cassius	Greene	
[illegible]	Dunnell	Clarice got her breath she sailed
Fish	Goodhue	

a good race. The Cassius would have been good in lighter weather.

Fifth Preliminary Heat.

Speed King	Dunnell	The Speed King was the only
Harvard	Hun	
Horsefly	S.Houghton	one that stood up all through.
Old Ironsides II	W.Houghton	

The Horsefly was very leaky. The Harvard needed a weight, and tipped over for lack of one.

The metal craft did not do much.

Sixth Preliminary Heat.

Bumboat	Lowell	The Aquaplane led at first,
Aquaplane	James	
Speedboy	Dunnell	but the Bumboat soon overhauled
Apex	Leonard	

her. The Speedboy, very conservative, finally tipped over. The Bumboat won, on a noble sprint, with the Aquaplane a good second.

Seventh Preliminary Heat.

Little Bear	Leland	More waves than wind, to the
Let Her Go	Hall	
Pickerel	Paine	disgust of heavy weather sailors.
Hydroplane	Jones	

All tipped over, but the Little Bear, when set up, [illegible] came back, and crossed the line in good style. No one else finished.

THURSDAY (Cont'd.)

Eighth Preliminary Heat.

Resolute — Leland — All over several times.
Work — H.Parker
Lily — Lambrigh — The Resolute finally got
Lantoon — Davis
over the line, and then tipped over again.

Ninth Preliminary Heat.

Golden Grass Fire — P.S.Parker — Tied lighter.
Kivie — Scott
Dinosaur — Davis — The Kivie was steady
Nip II — Smith
Dorothy Dee — Various Persons till she crept in pieces,
and ran the Golden Grass Fire close at one time. A
slow heat.

Tenth Preliminary Heat.

Would Duck — Davis — The Baby Mine went
Tubera — Thorndike
Nip I — Smith — right over. The Would Duck,
Baby Mine — Sullivan
the only one to survive, paved a bit, but showed little speed in a timely puff. Her sail trailed to starboard, so she was taken in the ship-yard for hasty repairs.

Eleventh Preliminary Heat.

Peanut-Shell — Davis — The Peanut-Shell
Beat-It — P.W.S.
Speed-boy — Thorndike — sailed a good race, and won,
Perfect Man — B.C.I.
Comet — Patch. — with the Beat-It a good second, in spite of her seven years. As the builder of the Peanut-Shell, H.Davis, is not a member of the camp this year, she is not eligible for the cup. She was therefore withdrawn after this heat, and the Beat-It took her place in the next round. The Comet, which had been refitted, also sailed in this heat, but tipped over.

THURSDAY (Cont'd.)

Twelfth Preliminary Heat.

Brutus — Swedberg
Oyster — P.P.C.
Sand Flea — Austin
Miss Philadelphia — W.A.A.C.

All boats went over upright, but the Brutus fairly won, with the Oyster, another veteran, a fine second. The Sand Flea was a steady third.

Thirteenth Preliminary Heat.

Slow-Come II — E.V.F.
Helgramite — E.V.F.
White Seal — Reynolds
P.P.Q.II — Dorr
Sphinx — Dorr and Mall
Mor-Punker — Dorr and James

The Slow-Come won by a long lead. The Mor-Punker and the Helgramite ran what might be called a somersault race, and the others didn't really count for anything.

Only first qualified for the second round. This makes it possible to run the race off in one day, and saves much wear and tear on all officials.

First Semi-Final Heat.

Breathless Hero — The first was following the result was
Bucket-Up — that all turned over a good deal. At one time the
Hawk Hoss — Bucket-Up led, but her last tip-over left her the
Glamice — race, and the Hawk Hoss and Glamice did not finish. The Hero's victory was by a big lead.

Second Semi-final Heat.

Speed King — The Speed King and the Bucket both went
Bucket — well. The other two were helpless. An ill-
Little Bear — timed tip-over relegated the Bucket to second place.
Resolute — The Speed King was a handicap winner, with the Little Bear third and the Resolute fourth.

Third Semi-final Heat.

Foul Hog — This heat was remarkable for the steadiness of
Brutus — the contestants. There wasn't a single
Golden Grass Bird — capsize. The Foul Hog led, with the Brutus and
Slow-Come II

Many Golden Eggs Fire Fighting here for second place.
(Cont'd.)
First one led and then the other.The Brute at last held it, with the Bird a fine third.The Bird-Eye was a little too capricious to live up to her pace,though she was very steady.

The Best-It drew a bye into the finals.

Final Heat.

Would Duck
Speed King
Best-It
Bird-Eye

A very close heat,in spite of light winds.At one time the Best-It led.

Then the Would Duck drew to the front and held her place.The Speed King was a goodsecond,the Best-It a fine third.The Queen was a bit unsteady,and did not finish.

So ended the great race,and hereafter Would Duck holds the cup for another year.Not since the historic days of the Jolly-cum-Per has a yacht held the cup for more than one season.

Supper was late,of course,but it was worth it,to get the races so well over.At supper The cup was presented,and Horace made a brief speech,with a reference to the Jolly-cum-Per and her three consecutive victories.(By the way,her name is spelled that way.The third I got in by accident,but her owner always maintained that it brought her good luck.)

After supper there was picking up and putting away,in boat-house and shop.The war news filled the rest of the time, till half-past eight,and then we had "The Destroyer".

FRIDAY, April 9 Rainy Instantly

I have an idea that Jig has a weather report, but at this present it is every thing fierce,

We [illegible] it; nothing fierce,

but a goddrizzly day. Squads are mostly indoors, and rubber boots were popular.

PROBABLY LAST FISHING AFTERNOON.

WILLIWAW.	IDENTICAL.	EREBUS.	TERROR.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
J.R.	T.L.	W.P.	P.C.L.	L.C.Z.
Cross	Aspinwall	P.Curtis	Billings	Lowell
Mali	T.Curtis	W.Houghton	Greene	Austin
Leland	Davis	Dunnell	Goodhue	2 bass
	1 bass	1 bass	3 bass	
			1 pout	

PANTASOTE.	CHUB.	HORNPOUT.	ARKLET.	OUANANICHE.	
P.C.F.	H.M.H.W.	C.P.P.	E.C.	P.C.M.	
Reynolds	H.Parker	James	Bright	Corning	Batcheldor
Sullivan	Reeba	Dorr	Hun	Chapin	Carey
P.Parker	8 bass	1 bass	3 bass	Leonard	Thornwell
2 bass				A.M.F.	Ernst
2 pout				Scott	R.V.A.

Total number of fish, 24.

The Ouananiche went up the Tiber, and her crew, after landing, explored the hill that lies between Blueberry and Philip. Janiculum? Why not? That was in the outskirts of Rome. It is a pretty walk, with a view of Philip that suggests possibilities. The view of the pond, as you look back is fine, too.

The stay-at-homes indulged in ping-pong, and then P.V.M., Lansing, Smith, and Smedberg went for the mail in the Then.

After supper we had Digestion Club, and read two of the "Red Saunders" stories.

And then, if you please, we went to a play. It was not far to go, being right in our own big room, but it was a real play, for all of that "Box and Cox", acted by our three prefects.

It is the best short farce ever written, and they did it

FRIDAY (Cont'd.) splendidly.Bill as Box and Charlie as Cox were a pair! It is hard to speak of either separately,for they do everything together.From the moment when they almost collapsed at sight of each other,to the fond embrace as the long-lost brothers sink into each other's arms,they had us laughing.Perhaps their woe over the loss of Penelope Ann was the funniest thing;but when one has said that one remembers the dice,,to say nothing of the tossing up,one feels that it is hard to pick out any one point where it was all so good.

Hay as a lady certainly was a bouncer,in figure as well as in name, and we wish we could have seen more of him,in spite of Box's "On the contrary I've had quite enough of you."

Altogether it was a splendid success,and we are proud of our prefects.

After the excitement had died down,and the juniors had retired,we took a look round the things with it.

While we play was going on arrived a guest,to wit R. Erskine Thesis

This afternoon we finished "The Helvet", to our great regret.We miss all our friends dreadfully.

SATURDAY Aug.22 B.29.13 T.72' Fair N.W.

The morning began with a flat calm,but everyone in camp used mental force on the weather steadily. We had to scout,and old Aeolus might as well realize it.First came a little breeze,then a bigger one,till there were good white caps running.So no one worried,and no one said anything rude about the forecasters.

FOURTH SCOUTING EXPEDITION.

The wind had fallen a little by the time we began,but there was breeze all the afternoon. The woods were still damp enough to be fairly quiet,and altogether conditions could not have been improved.

The first game went to the Algonquins,quickly in eight but by three runs.The only incident worth about the game was the murder of P.Curtis by Leopard.It is a little late in the season for this sort of thing.

The second game was an amazing one.The Algonquins killed the Iroquois chiefs' guard,and made seven runs along the path. This would ordinarily have been a sure win,and the runners felt pretty confident when they came up to report.But they reckoned without their host.The Iroquois,massed in tremendous strength numbers to the east of the ridge,had killed two players early in the game,and had been beating it back and forth ever since, with a total of twenty-five runs.Such a score has never been made before.The old record was nineteen,made,we think,in 1904. (Sorry I can't look it up,but it is too early to get into the South,where the record book lives.) The number of shots was fifteen,fifteen to fifteen.Altogether it was probably the most striking game that has ever been played.

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) The third game was also a lively one,with twenty deaths on each side.One of these,Sunday,was evidently a suicide,as no one had any recollection of having shot him.The game was won by the Algonquins,with three men.

At supper Skinner spoke [illegible] of the importance of getting the guests in properly.After the last game people think chiefly of their eats and their supper,and don't realize that nine-o'clock might follow if people go on playing after the game is over,as they did to-day.

Supper was late,of course,but we had a few minutes to plan our charades more thoroughly than usual.Now the last charades must be good ones.And the ones they were,for we had only five minutes over time,which was better than we expected.

CHARADES.

RITUAL. The first scene revealed P.P.C. and W.P. gambling. A row resulted in the death of the former,and the murderer hid him neatly under a pile of pillows.But Batchelder and Billings were too much for him,and brought in a writ for his arrest,which they served at the point of the pistol.The next scene was a very fine [illegible],which represented the letter U,though we did not guess that till we were told.For the last syllable there was roll-call of the side.The whole word was the execution of E.P.C. (this was his busy evening) byt the Ku-Klux-Klan,shrouded in white,most mystic and awful to behold.

ACCIDENTAL. Here was another execution;or at least,the preparations for one.E.C.H. stood,black-masked and red-robed, and strolling figure,and Horace knelt with his head on the

ALGONQUINS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.	X			X			X	•	
R.P.C.	X			X	••		X	•	
P.W.S	X			X	••		X		
H.M.N.W.	X	•					✓		
W.P.		••	/			/	X	•	/
T.L.									
F.C.L.		•		X	••	/	X		
A.M.R.	✓					/			
Beebe		•		X			X	•	
Billings		•		X			X	•••	
Chapin	X	••			•	/	X	••	/
Curtis, P.	X	•	/	X	•		X	•	
Davis		•		X			X	•	
Dorr		•	/	X	•		X		
Dunnell	X				••		X		
Emmel	X				••	/	✓		
Houghton, S	X					/	X		
Houghton, W.	✓					/	X		/
Hun	✓				•		X		
Leland, O.	✓			X			X		
Leonard		☠		X			✓		
Lowell	X			X			X		
Mali	X			✓				••••	
Parker, P.S.		••		X				•	
Reynolds	✓			X			X	•	
Scott	✓			X			X		
Thorndike		•			•		X	••	
	11	14	3	15	15	7	20	19	3

IROQUOIS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.C.Z.	X	•		X	•		X		
R.C.E.	X					//	X	•	
R.W.B.	X	•			•••	//	X		
C.F.F.	X			X			X	•	
H.C.				X	••		X		
R.G.H.	✓			X				•	
Aspinwall									
Austin		•		X	••	/	X		
Batchelder		•		X		//	X	•••	
Bright	X	••			•	//	X	•	
Carey	X	•				/	✓		
Corning	X			X			X	•	
Cross	✓					//	X		
Curtis, T.	X			X			X		
Goodhue	X			X			X		
Greene		•		X		//	X		
James	✓			X	•••		X	•	
Lansingh	✓					//		••••	
Paine	✓					//	X		
Parker, H.	X			X		/	X		
Smedberg	X	•			•••	//	X	••	
Smith	X	•		X		//	X	•	
Sullivan	X			X		/	X	••••	
Thayer, J.B.	X			X		/	X		
	14	10		15	15	25	20	20	

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) black.The crew jeered and scoffed.Suddenly enter Pelamon,"the angel child",with a reprieve.It was very dramatic. For the second scene,"sigh",three mournful ladies,R.R.,Mali, and Corning,told the sad things that happened in their families. He lost count of the ladies who had died,but there were a great many of them."Denatl" was wonderful.R.C.E. was the dentist,and Hun and J.P. were the patients.Which roared louder it is hard to say,but we think that on the whole Capt.John raised the roof a little higher from its foundations.The whole word might have been called,"Misadventures of R.C.E." He did everything wrong,from stepping on sore toes to tipping the Ouananiche over,and was severely dealt with.

PARAPET. To begin with,a suffragette mother (A.M.F.) left her mild and poetic husband (F.C.L.) in charge of the family while she went off to make a speech.He was very mild and moony,and let the family do what they pleased.Sully swam to Hoyt's Island, Gus played football with his leg broken in three places,and the only daughter (Dormouse) got married,to Domey.On the whole mother was annoyed when she got back.For "ray" we had an x-ray. Beef brought Morewski to Dr.Tyrne,because he had fallen off a six story building.It appeared,however,that he was unhurt, as his head was of solid bone.We know that this must be true, because we saw the picture.The pet was Jimmy Bubbles,a fine solid young lamb,who broke up a pleasant tête-à-tête between Dale and Miss Dunnell.(Domey seems to be a fickle swain.)For the whole word we had an attack on a castle,whose garrison, under command of General Aspinwall,ably repulsed the foe,led by Field-Marshal Sir H.M.A.Tyrne,and hurled them over the wall into the moat.

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) PIRATES. For the first syllable we had the historic episode of Mr.Harding's pie,for which see the Log for 1910.The second showed us the town council of Hamelin,discussing the possibility of getting rid of their rats.To them enter L.C.Z. as the Pied Pipr.The bargain was struck,and with a few sweet strains on his pipe he brought all the rats after him. We did not see the plunge into the river,but we feel surethtt it followed.The wholeword was a wild attack by pirates on a peaceful merchantman,whose crew,in spite of pleas for mercy, were all made to walk the plank.

Altogether it was one of the best charade evenings we have had this year,and as bluggy as even Toddy could ask.

This afternoon we began "The Merry Adventures of Robin Hood",one of the most delightful books ever written.

After the half-past eighters had gone to bed we went on with "The Destroyer".The author does not seem to like the Germans.

Three gallant sailors braved the terrors of the deep, and slept on the floor.

SUNDAY
Aug.23
B.29.23
T.70'
Clear
Brisk
S.S.W.

We miss two familiar features in the landscape this morning: Gus's splint, and R.P.C.'s moustache. The former we do not regret. The latter--well, he looks rather lonely without it.

This being voting day, politics were much in evidence. The campaign was a hot one, and before dinner every thumb-tack was in use, holding up pros and cons of every sort.

The speeches after dinner were pointed and lively, as usual. We cannot give details, but here are the results, and some of the best "campaign documents".

Huckleberry Pie	45
Roman Nose	42
Apple Pie	43
Washington Pie	40
Jam Tails	39
Frog Dumplings	37
Bananas	35
Vanilla Icecream with Veal Gav	27

I

There was an old man with a sash,
Who said "Blinky-blank-ty-dash!
Instead of good feeding
They give me rice pooding,
Prunes, junket, raw herrings, and hash!"

II

Listen, my campers, and let me sing
Of the midday triumph of Rice Pudding.
In the last days of August of the present year,
From the depths of the kitchen came the voice of the seer;
For the last fourteen years, thro fair and thro foul,
Came the loud roaring voice and intelligent howl:
"UP! UP! with Rice Pudding! It's surely the best,
For the glorious past is a triumphant test!"

SUNDAY III
(Cont'd.)

Why did Aspinwall fall out of the tree?Because he had Rice Pudding for dinner.

Moral: Don't eat too much of a good thing.

He ate one small help. (These are by three different people,of course.)

IV

The Voice In the Rice.

Why this clamor wild an rude?
Don't you really know what's good?
On the beards of kings you'll meet me!
Emperors with honor treat me!
Kubla Khan his luncheon [illegible]
Just of me,'tis often said.
Zinghis Khan and Tamburlaine
Always sent their plates again.
Pustum too,that man of might,
Roared with plearuse at the sight:
Smote his mailéd palms together,
Cried,"I'll go to Merryweather,
Get the crown of all that's nice;
Pudding!pudding made of rice!"

V

A Valuable View.

After sober reflection and deep meditation,F.C.Ladd,the banker,said:"Though Rice Pudding is admired by many,Frog Dumpling,in my opinion,would better please the masses."

VI

Vote for Rice Pudding,and Smash Tammany and the Machine!

245

War Extra

! Germany Surrenders to France !

The Kaiser in despair – Officers and Privates in open revolt – Berlin, forced by Belgium to live on pie, has stomach-ach

– by our special correspondent –

Berlin, Aug. 23rd ≡ The war is over! Germany has been overcome! England and France join hands! And all because of brave little Japan! With supernatural ingenuity has this remarkable nation secured possession of the world's rice supply! By supplying Germany's foes with this life-giving food, and by preventing the importation of any food to Germany, the armies and navy of inhabitants of Deutschland are dying by thousands from the effects of eating the only available food

– Beware, Americans, of Pie –

A BALLAD OF SOLOMON.

'Twas long and long and long ago,
When eastern kings were great,you know,
And Solomon,for vision famed,
Above them all was greatest named;
And none the same,with wondering eyes,
To gaze on Solomon the wise;
And foremost 'mong them all,I ween,
Was mighty Balkis,Sheba's queen.

He showed her all his treasures rare,
Peacocks,and apes,and ivory fair,
Silver and gold and jewelled store
He showed her more and more and more;
Until,beholding of his pride,
The very heart within her died.

Quoth Solomon to Sheba's queen,
"O lady fair,you now have seen
All that my kingdom has to show,
All that my wisdom caused to grow;
All that from distant foreign isles
Was hither brought to meet your smiles.
Come tell me now, my lovely guest,
Of all I've showed you,what is best?"

The lady turned her shining eyes
Upon the monarch great and wise.
'Tis hard,"quoth she,"to lend my voice
To one sole thing,where all are choice.
Yet if I must,the thing I'll take

Back,for my distant kinsman's sake,
It were a dish that well might be
Served to Olympus' company;
It were,the food of Paradise,
A Pudding,sire,made of Rice!"

Great Solomon his head did bow,
And smiling answered,"Listen now!
I thought you wise,yet felt that I
Ere speaking,must your wisdom try.
And now 'tis tried;yea,now 'tis proved.
So be mine own,my bride beloved!
So,fair one,cook me in a trice
A goodly pudding made of rice.
And let the tribes from west to east
Come gather to our wedding feast;
For we have proved our wondrous worth,
The wisest two upon the earth.

L.T.P.

BREATHES THERE THE MAN WITH SOUL SO DEAD
WHO NEVER TO HIMSELF HATH SAID

DOWN WITH RICE PUDDING!

AT SOUND OF WHICH WHO HAS NOT JUMPED,
WHOSE HEART HAS NOT WITHIN HIM THUMPED

DOWN WITH RICE PUDDING!

IF SUCH THERE BE, GO PICK HIM OUT,
PURSUE HIM DAILY WITH THIS SHOUT;
AT THOUGHT OF HIM OUR CONSCIENCE BURNS,-
THE MILK OF HUMAN KINDNESS TURNS,
UNTIL THE FAMOUS SHOUT HE LEARNS,

DOWN WITH

RICE PUDDING!

VOTE FOR RICE PUDDING!
Endorsed by-

King George
Kaiser Wilhelm
Czar Nicholas
King Albert
The President of France,
and
The Mikado.

WHY RICE COUNT!

It is King George the Fifth who Vary the Four-fifths.
Kaiser Wilhelm is said to be insane.
Czar Nicholas is subject to melancholia.
King Albert is getting trimmed.
The President of France is scared to death.
and
The Mikado is a heathen.

SUNDAY (Cont'd.) What to do and How to do it!
Vote the Pie Ticket!

You all know how very good the Official [illegible]
are. They all say, "Down with Rice Pudding!"

The men of brawn and muscle,
And boys who would be men,
Eat Rice, and then they hustle,
And have pudding Rice again.

'The time has come', the skipper said
'To talk of many things:
Of walks — and runs — and fancy-dress
Of deserts — and rice puddings
And why the pig grows fat
And whether hills have wings'.

'But wait a bit' the Skipper said,
'Before he have our chat;
For some of us would talk
Of rice-puddings and that'
'No hurry' said I pleasantly
And so upon a rock we sat.

Of all deserts I ever ate
There is one that I surely hate
It is that vile deluding stuff
Which with my stomach does huff
And its name is
Tia-Puddings.

These are the gems of the collection. As will be seen, we have tried to preserve a fine impartial attitude.

As it was too rough for a water picnic, by way of variety, we played games in the field near Gleason's, and had supper up in the pines.

There was much toast, and many helpds of cocoa, and it was very gay round the fire.

Mr. Sturgis had to go early, but not till we had had a ghost story and plenty of songs.

The walk home was pretty perilous, but no one fell over the bank, and at last we all got safely to the city.

After supper we had lively games, and then "The Moment of Clear Vision", by Celia Thaxter.

A party of fat men went out to the point, but the rain sent them scuttling to the boat-house during the night.

MONDAY Quigley is now telling us something about Luberg
Aug.24. in Maine, during morning reading.
T.62.
T.70 This morning after edju Jones, Bright, Mesh went
Hazy fishing, and got three bass. Incidentally they were
Light
Westerly late to dinner.
Wind.

The weather report, as given above, was very good for the morning, but after dinner things changed. The wind came up, and before long it was rough. Pat Quigley and Bill Bigt both turned, Bill in a particularly violent manner, more tomorrow, we hope.

TRACK AND FIELD MEET.

Not practice this time, but the real meet. All were entered except Aspinwall and Tocchue. The usual events were run, except that Class C had no shot put, and that the 440 for all three classes was left to be run another day, in place of only-losers. We shall leave space for the report of this day's events, however, for the sake of clearness in reading.

Class A High Jump.

Name.	Handicap.	Height.
Batchelder	Scratch	4'10 1/2"
Corning	2"	4'9 1/2"
Hall	11"	4'8 1/2"

These are corrected heights. Batchelder has jumped higher, but as he had first place, and had broken the senior record the last practice afternoon, his total height is enough.

Class A Broad Jump.

Name.	Handicap.	Distance.
Davis	Scratch	18'5 3/4" (record)
Batchelder	4"	17'11 1/4"
Corning	2'6"	17'2 1/2"

Davis's jump was a beauty. The record which he broke was made in 1903, by Sidney Wright.

MONDAY (Cont'd.) — Class A Shot Put.

Name.	Handicap.	Distance.
Batchelder	Scratch	32' 1/2"
Billings	2'	31' 11"
H.Parker	11'	30' 5"

Batchelder has done a little better than this,but as it is,this put was over six feet ahead of anyone else's.As will be seen,points are very heavy in this event.

Class A 100.
First Heat.

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
Corning	2'	12 s.
Chapin	5'	
Billings	12'	

Chapin was evidently not trying to do more than qualify for the finals,though he made a good sprint to get his second place.Billings was about four feet behind him,and P.P. Parker two feet behind Billings.Corning had a good lead at the tape.There were no scratch men in this heat.

Second Heat.

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
Carey	0'	12 1/5 s.
Davis	Scratch	
Lowell	13'	

Davis was four feet behind Carey at the finish,but he was having himself for the finals.Lowell was well a yard behind.

Third Heat.

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
Batchelder	5'	12 4/5 s.
Thorndike	12'	
Leonard	13'	

Batchelder came in the front late, but Thorndike by about six feet.Leonard barely made third place,for Hall was a scant six inches behind him.

MONDAY (Cont'd.) First Heat.

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
Cherin		11 2/5 s.
Batchelder		
Davis		
Carey		
Corning		
Thorndike		

This was such a lively race it seems a good plan to give all the runners. They had to be started three times before they finally got away, and it was just every inch of the distance. Batchelder finished six inches behind Cherin, Davis less than a foot and a half behind him. Then came a gap of ten feet, but Carey and Corning were tied for fourth, and Thorndike was only three feet behind.

Class A 440.

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
Corning	Scratch	1 m. 2 2/5 s.
Davis	Scratch	
Cherin	5 yds.	
Carey	20 yds.	
Lovell	12 yds.	

Corning began to run up from the start, and led the field from the stiry. Davis worked hard to pass him, and ran gaining along the home stretch, but Corning still had a yard to his credit at the tape. Cherin was a good third further behind. Batchelder ran Lovell very close for fifth. The closest contest was that between A. Parker and Thayer, to avoid last place. Thayer was finally last man.

The wind did not affect the run, as Batchelder already had won it.

Class B High Jump.

Name.	Handicap.	Height.
Austin	Scratch	4 ft 1 1/2"
Leland	5"	4 ft 1 1/2"
Eldet	2"	4 ft 1 1/2"

Austin's best jump was [illegible] Leland's, but he won by elimination. Houghton, who was a tested man, ma-

(County .)
(Centre .)

Class ; Broad Jump.

Name.	Handicap.	Distance.
Leland	Scratch	13'1 3/4"
Smith	Scratch	12'3 1/2"
Gerry	4"	12'3 1/4"

It was very satisfactory [illegible] first two places won by scratch men.

Class F Shot Put.

Name.	Handicap.	Distance.
[illegible]	Scratch	24'6 1/2"
James	1'10"	24'4 1/2"
Leland	"	[illegible]"

Leland's best put was a couple of inches better than James'. W. Houghton, the other scratch man, did not get a place.

Class F 100.
First Heat.

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
W. Houghton	Scratch	14 s.
Smith	Scratch	
James	12'	

James got third place largely on his handicap. As it was, Prime, with a handicap of 15 feet, ran him close.

Second Heat.

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
Leland	Scratch	13 4/5 s.
[illegible]	2'	
Gerry	4'	

The first three men here close in this heat, there being less than four feet between first and third.

Final Heat.

Name.	Time.
Leland	14 s.
W. Houghton	
[illegible]	
[illegible]	

All but Leland were scratch men. Leland won by a fine sprint, with Houghton only two feet behind. Prime's distance behind Houghton, was a matter of inches, and will not be more than a foot in the year. It was a fine race.

MONDAY (Cont'd.) Class P 440

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
Smith	Scratch	1 m. 2 2/5 s.
Leland	Scratch	
Derr	4'	
Jones	12'	
Ernst	8'	

The scratch men began to make up early, and Smith led from the back-stop, with Leland four yards behind, two more than three yards. Jones was at least a yard ahead. Here again the run had already been won by Leland, with each a less lead than the race at first had position.

Class C High Jump.

Name.	Handicap.	Height.
T.Curtis	Scratch	3'6 1/2"
S.Houghton	2"	3'7 1/2"
Beebe	4"	3'6 1/2"
Greene	2"	3'3 1/2"

As will be seen, the tie for third place was a matter of handicaps, as Greene had his jumps less than Beebe.

Class C Broad Jump.

Name.	Handicap.	Distance.
T.Curtis	2"	11'2 1/2"
Hun	2'3"	11'5"
Bright	Scratch	10'11"

Curtis had a handicap, but even at scratch he would have had first place. Hun owed his place to his handicap.

Class C 100.
First Heat.

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
Bright	Scratch	15 1/5 s.
Beebe	2'	
P.Curtis	2'	

Bright had a long lead over Beebe. P.Curtis was about four feet behind.

Second Heat.

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
Greene	Scratch	17 2/5 s.
Sundberg	2'	
Leveleigh	2'	

Greene drew to the front about halfway down the course. Leveleigh almost caught Sundberg, finishing only a foot behind him.

MONDAY (Cont'd.)

Third Heat.

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
T.Curtis'	1'	15 3/5"
S.Houghton	Scratch	
Hun	Scratch	

This was a walkaway all the way, T. Curtis coming in fourth, two all out of the money, and got in the way of other runners. Houghton had to work to keep his place, for Hun was after him in good shape.

Final Heat.

Name.	Time.
T.Curtis	15 1/5 s.
Wright	
Hun	

Curtis wond by about ten lengths, and Wright had about a yard over Hun.

Class C.

Name.	Handicap.	Time.
T.Curtis		22 4/5 s.
Hun		
P.Curtis		
Houghton		
Sullivan		

There were four starters. Four ran very wild, and cut their three, at least, very much. T.Curtis led by three yards, and increased to ten over P.Curtis. This gives T.Curtis first in every event.

List of Point Winners.

Class A		Class B	
Patchelian	16	Leland	17
Cowell	9	Smith	8
Davis	8	Emmet	7
Sherin	6	Austin	5
Billings	5	Hines	5
Kell	3	S.Houghton	5
H.Parker	1	Hun	3

Class C	
T.Curtis	20
Green	4 1/2
Wright	4
S.Houghton	2
Hun	2
P.Curtis	1
Davis	1/2

MONDAY (Cont'd.) It was really too cold to have a swim, so there was hasty washing, and then supper.

Digestion Club met in the shop. We had " A Red-haired Corpse", one of Thorne's of the Red Saunders stories.

When we came down we found that "Birnam Wood had apparently come to Dunsinane. There were three tables, each covered with branches, every branch tagged with a number. The idea was to identify as many as possible. We will give the results as soon as we get them. At the present date they are shrouded in gloom.

Then came "The Destroyer", which we have nearly finished.

It is interesting to note the struggles of our friends in their pursuit of cleanliness. The last finger-nail raid brought into use the darning-spoon, the lead-pencil, and the jew's-harp as implements for nail-cleaning. This afternoon Avery was seen trying to get his nails clean that he did them on the spikes of Foster's running shoes. This method is not likely to take the place of the more conventional ones, for you cannot always keep a friend in spikes at hand.

RESULTS OF [illegible] COMPETITION.

Name.	Points.	Percent.	Rank.
Batchelder	26	28 13/26	1
Aspinall	23 1/2	21 1/23	2
Corning	22 1/2	22 11/22	3
Mansell	15 1/2	14 14/31	4
W.Hamilton	14 1/2	20	5
Thayer	14 1/2	20	5
Hall	14	43 8/21	7
Paine	14	43 8/21	7
Avery	13 1/2	46 19/27	9
H.Parker	13 1/2	46 19/27	9

Batchelder was on the scales [illegible] the weighing, and so was Corning; but Aspinall, who was second, Mansell, and Hollis who was, [illegible]d number 35. So it didn't make so much difference.

AWFUL EFFECT OF RICE Pudding

TUESDAY AUG.25 F.22,26 T.30! Glass Spike A.F.

Tuesday The wind was decidedly brisk, and so was the temper of the early morning athletes. No one wanted to linger by the sea was never very long.

There was just enough wind for some tests, but not quite, so the hopeful candidates continued to practice.

WITH SCOUTING ATTIRE.

Weather conditions were very good; cool and fine--typical wind. All were playing but A.A.F., Aspinwall, and Wright.

The first game went to the Algonquins, on runs on shots both. They scored six runs, and the Iroquois five.

In the second game the Iroquois tied by one shot, but the Algonquins made eight runs, A.F.A. also have each making two. This game won the cup for the Algonquins.

The third game was also an Algonquin victory, 11 runs and shots.

As the afternoon had been so cold, there was no swim, but a very big dinner was laid. One can't get near scouting in the usual time that it takes to work one's meals.

After eating we tried to go through the list of trees that we identified, but could not finish, as we were to have a concert, and wanted plenty of time for that. The programme follows:

CONCERT
BY
THE
HAMPTON TRIO.

1. The Black Joe.
2. Little David.
3. Naming the Baby.
4. In the Kingdom.
5. Jerusalem Morning.
6. Standing in the Need of Prayer.
7. My Indiana Home.
8. The Animal's Fair.
9. Ezekiel saw the Wheel.
10. Go, Mary, toll the Bell.

ALGONQUINS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.	X	•		X	•		X	•	
R.P.C.	X	•	/		••	//	X	••	
P.W.S.	✓			✓				•	
H.M.N.W.	✓			✓				•	/
W.P.	X			X			X		
T.L.			/	X			X		
F.C.L.	X	••	/	✓				•••	/
A.M.R.									
Beebe		•	/	X			✳		
Billings		•		X	•		X	•	
Chapin	✓			X	•	/		••	/
Curtis P.	X	•		X	•		✓		
Davis	X	•••		X					/
Dorr		••				//	X		
Dunnell	✓			X	••				/
Emmet	✓			X	•		X		
Houghton, S.			/	X	•		✓		
Houghton, W.	X			X			X		
Hun	✓			X			X		
Leland, O.	✓			✓				•	
Leonard	X	••	/	X			X	••	
Lowell	✓			X			✓		
Mali	X				•••		X		
Parker, P.S.	X			X	•	/	X		
Reynolds				X			X		
Scott						/	X		
Thorndike	X	•		X	••	/	X	••	
	11	15	6	18		8	16		5

IROQUOIS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.C.Z.	X			X			✓		
R.C.E.	✓			X	•			•••	/
R.W.B.	X	•		X			X		
C.F.F.	X				••••		X		
H.C.	X			X	•		X		
R.G.H.	✓			X			✓		
Aspinwall									
Austin		•	/		••		X	••	
Batchelder	X	•••		X	•••••		X	•••	
Bright									
Carey	X			X	••		X		
Corning	X			X				•••	
Cross	X			X			X		
Curtis, T.		•		✓			X		
Goodhue	X			X			X		
Greene	X			X			✳	•	
James	X			X					/
Lansingh	✓			✓			X		
Paine	X	••		✓			X		
Parker, H.	X			X			X		
Smedberg	X			X			X	•••	
Smith		•		✳	•		X		
Sullivan		••		X			X		
Thayer, J.B.	X			X	••		X		
	15	11	1	17	18		17		2

MURRAY (Programme continued.)
(Contd.)

11. Sweet Inspiration.
12. Mary had a little Lamb.
13. Golden Slippers.
14. Silent Shades of Evening.
15. Forsooth.
16. Let's sing Hymn.
17. Sweet Genevieve.
18. Swing low, sweet Chariot.
19. Goodnight, ladies.

Of course we ran over time, but it was worth while. We had all our old friends, and they were glad. I.C.T. was rather surprised to find himself put into "Ezekiel". Perhaps Little Davie is the one we personally care most for; but there is no doubt that Mary's Calvalcade is the most really popular. Altogether it was a delightful concert, and it was fine to have it some other night besides Sing-song night, when we are always crowded, and don't have as much as we want.

Time was short after the half-past eighteen had gone to bed, but we had a good half hour with "The Mastersons".

Rule for a Hero: Two in front, like the Heroine.

Wed.Aug.26 A glorious day.And a blanket were on the all,
P.29.45
T.52' there was a good deal of sweating.
Clear
Calm

[illegible]

In morning reading time, and a little more, we went through the list of times, and Skipper pointed out differences and resemblances.

This was a little late, but as it was too cool for [illegible] we started the 440 at half-past eleven, had a five-minute rest, and were on time for dinner. The results of the races have been given above, for the sake of convenience in reading.

[illegible]
CUPIDS vs. [illegible].

This was a close game all through, the scores tied several times, and the final victory won only by two runs. It was a very little game, with but few three-baggers on each side, backed by Davis, Learned, Cassin and Batchelder.

Lovell batted for .300, Clark and Learned for .750, E.C. and Batchelder for .600.

There were two double plays. In one Post Irving Curtis was out at second, and the throw to first in time to catch Lovell off.

In the sixth Parker was out at first, on the same play, Cassin by way of second base, and off Clark at the plate.

Cupids vs. Bristles of August 26 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sac hits
1	2		1	Davis	1	6-3												5	4	1	
1	3		2	Lowell	5	6-3			3-6									5	1	4	
8	1		3	W. P.	2	9/			3-6		K							4	1	1	
8	2		4	N. C.	3		0-3				1-6		9/6					5	1	3	
4	2		5	Carey	6			1-3		K		K						4	1	1	
2	0		6	Leonard	7							9/7						4	1	3	
6	0		7	Wall	8		(K) 2-3			K		9/8						4	1	0	
3	2		8	Smith	4		K			4-3								3	2	0	
0	0		9	Hagan	9			6-5	K		K		6/					4	0	1	
			10																		
			11																		
27	12		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	1/1	2-3	4-7	1-8	2-10	0-10	2-12					38	12	14	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs
1				2	4	1-b. on errors.			2	

X Double, 1-3, 3-4-2.

Bristles vs. Cupids of August 26 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr hits.
6	4		1	Chapin	6	3-8			2-6		6-4							4	1	3	
1	0		2	Billings	8	9/7								9/1				5	0	0	
6	3		3	C. F. F.	2													5	1	2	
2	3			P. Parker	1	K		K	9-2			6	1-3					5	0	1	
3	0		5	Thorndike	5		9/1				1-3			8-3				5	2	1	
5	0		6	Batchelder	3		K					9/6						5	3	3	
0	0		7	Cross	9		9/2			K				9/				4	1	0	
1	1		8	Emmett	7			8-3		1-3				4-3				5	1	1	
6	1		9	Austin	4				9/7		8-3	8-3						4	1	0	
			10																		
			11																		
24	12		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	0/0	3/3	4/7	1/8	0/8	1/9	0/9	1/10				42	10	11	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
				2	8	1-b. on errors.		1	2	

* Double, 6, Lowell off, 3-

C.F.F. pitches + Parker catches in 5th

[illegible] championship game.

CUPIDS.

H.M.N.W.	T.I.	I.C.F.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Dunnell	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

P.W.P.	[illegible]	P.Curtis
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
J.Parker	[illegible]	[illegible]
T.Boughton	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

BRISTLES.

P.C.I.	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	T.Curtis

Total number of fish.

The [illegible] went up to Brook, and two ducks, [illegible] all up to [illegible] of other interesting things.

The Cupids kept up their [illegible], to a point just [illegible]

[illegible] the first bridge.She has been up since the bridge,
(cont'd.)
but that was early in the season,when the water was higher.

While the race was going on we met L.F.F. coming with a gentleman who in spite of us had a familiar air.We came closer, and there was no doubt about it;Jimmy Cooper alias Fenimore Cooper,the captain of the good ship Maud,which won the cup in 1907.It is an age since we have been there.

J. Fenimore Cooper Jr.

[illegible] the bay from North Answer;a town from which come many good things.

Caroline Stevens.

The ship that the pupils themselves are mostly proud by its faculty tree record;and rightly think it might be.

As there was plenty of high class cutter,we had gone on the Hill,and they all stood for the

LAST FIVE-SOME.

1. Curtis,"Chanticleer".....F.L.,J.P.
2. Song,"A Pirate King".....P.W.S.
3. Stunt,"Aeroplane".....T.D.L.,Cornwall, Curtis,Pilling.
4. Duett for Pipe and Tenor Horn... P.F.,W.Houghton.
5. Quartette....Baseball Song,Scouting Song,Curtown Times.
6. Duett for Clarionets..... Lewis,Pilling.
7. Barry-Heather Quartette.
8. Piano Duett... T.L.,A.P.
9. Song,"Abandoning the Flagless" J.P.,T.O.L.

Camp Song.

Was not this a fine programme?

We do not know thatyP.W.S. was a pirate king,but you never can tell.He certainly sang as if he meant it.

(Cont'd.) The tragedy of K--fe-le--u is new to our stage, and the song itself is so old that is new to most of us.T.C.L. sang the song,while the others acted the scenes.Aspinwall as the Turk was a fine figure;and the horrid ferocity with which he strangled his victims was frightful to see.Cheryl was"great and spirky",even in'he heavy black hair.No wonder the unlucky Tan loved such a maiden.Billings was " perfect Lrb", and balanced his three hats with grace and dexterity.

Jen's harp and tambo--ji-- is a new combination to our ears;and though and would not want to do Wagner on them,they are very good fun.

Two clarionets also made a new combination,and one so good that we wish we could have had them before.

The barytone(Barit--) was in fine form,and gave us several songs.One was local and personal,to the ever-welcome tune of "Australia".We give the words below.

The Prelude "Abdelazer Fest-Overture" is a superb thing, and it was splendid to have it again.I hope the audience enjoyed hearing it as much as I do playing it.

"Abandoning the Bloodless " is about a tragedy.The ghastly scene when the hero creeps toward his would-be victim,pistol in hand,makes one shudder.Yet all ends happily,with the recognition of the long-lost son.J.P. was blood-curdling in the title role,and T.J.P. as the Mysterious Individual was superb.His attitude of repose was more true to the book than one would have supposed possible.

And then there was not to be played "Easter".

Casual Verses.

Now Lansingh went with Fu to fish,
But there ain't no pickerel for the dish.

Hurrah for the Pickerel!

Rice pudding is a jelly fish;
We are not sure that it is good.

Hurrah for the Pudding!

To shave his lip was Stitch's plan,
And now he has no Perfect Man.

Hurrah for Stitch Evarts!

Now this is something you all know.
The Doctor has a tender toe.

Hurrah for the Doctor!

We are a bunch of subs, you bet,
But still we are a good quartette.

Hurrah for—us!

THURSDAY Aug.27 B.29.42 T.57' Fair Light N.W. With the coast clear of track meet and canoe races, what better chance could we ask for an all day expedition?Baskets were packed,lists were made out, and we made a beautifully quick start.

ALL DAY EXPEDITION TO ROYAL,HAMPSHIRE,AND THE LONG POND CAVES.

EREN.	AROL.	COOKER.	RIP.	ERERUS.	WILLIWAW.
A.C.	W.P.	C.F.F.	F.C.L.T.	R.W.E.	E.M.N.W.
Carey	Dunnell	Leland	Speeberg	F.P.C.	Corning
P.Curtis	James	Smith	Greene	Bright	P.F.
E.W.P.	Chapin	C.S.	T.Curtis	Billings	Beebe

IDENTICAL.YAWLERSCHOONER.

R.C.E.	J.R.
Batchelder	Davis
Aspinwall	A.M.F.
S.Houghton	Sullivan

OUANANICHE.

P.V.S.	
Cross	C.Thorndike
Thayer	Lowell
Hun	Mali
P.S.Parker	Reynold's
W.Houghton	Paine
Scott	
Lansingh	
T.Curtis	
Erb	

We reached Monatska landing in good time and good order, and had much good fee.Some would have liked too much food,but that is a mistake when you have a long walk ahead.

The Cave men went in the Ouananiche,and landed on the east shore of the pond.Then they climbed and explored,so extensively that Jubin got stuck at the bottom of one cave,and it seemed as if he might pass all his life in that box.He got out,however, and the gallant band returned to the landing with all their number safe.It was early.Why not a swim?So they swam merrily.

The Royalists found the long field without any trouble, and made their way to the northwest field without more trouble than usual.Everyone gets now or less lost in the woods there, but they generally get out after a while.They had long and cool drinks at the well at the farm-house;the farther well,remember, as the water is too near the house to be safe.They could not

Thursday (Cont'd.) to the landing before the last eye-lash were out of the water, and they also rose.

J.P. and six valiant souls kept to Fairchild Hill. It was proved two years ago that this could not be done from Manitoka, but with a picked crew one can early start you can reverse a good many theories. They beat it while their shoes were good, had twenty minutes at them, and got home at quarter past five. A pretty fine performance!

Six, not being much of a pedestrian yet, ran if he is off crutches, what fishing, and caught one pickerel, which Marowski afterwards cleaned and toasted.

P.V.F. and A.H.F. stayed and guarded the dangerous grub. The meal was quite novel, and he had a quite nap.

There was cocoa for supper, and very much good things. We had easy time for food and loafing, and playing with one Towser, who came down from Manitoka and loved us very much.

Going across Long Pond Sue and Ken Houghton caught a bass between them, so the total catch for the day was two.

The wind was freshening when we reached Great Pond, and by the time we began to look for Pickerel Rock there was a good sea on. We dodged the rock successfully, and came in with colors flying.

The Stay-at-Homes had not been idle. Besides much tutoring, L.C.V., F.V.F., Dave, and A.Parker went off in the Adler. They carried into Water, called on Manitoka, and came back feeling very lively.

After these big doings we were ready for peace, so we finished "The Destroyer".

Friday Yesterday morning the big frog established a record.
July 22
p.89.33 He ate thirteen small frogs and a grasshopper in
p.641 half an hour.
Fairy
S.V.

As it was a pretty moderate sort of day, with little chance of much out of doors, we put in as far as possible all the necessary rehearsals, and used all our properties; so that if Saturday turned out pleasant we could have golden day. We even had a round off in the afternoon to get cat-tails and pine boughs, so as to be all ready.

Just before noon Mr. and Mrs. Austin arrived by motor, and announced that they wanted to take Lively off at once, for a trip through the White Mountains. It was rather a scramble, and it seemed a pity for him to go early, but they finally got off at about one o'clock.

At four, when rehearsals and other necessary chores had been attended to, there was lunch, first a junior and then a senior game. The score of the senior game was 0-0. It was one of the best games we have had. The junior game was not so even, the score being 3-0. Goals were shot by Leland, Frost, and Ernst.

Not long before supper arrived the little brown Buick boat came up to town as well, with Mr. and Mrs. Dick on board. Pretty fine to have them both here.

Julia C. Richards - and husband.

After supper it was "Hi, ethiopia dip". We read "Operation License", and began "The Tale of Peter".

The next day Orrell, Forgy and Schaffer who put in another rehearsal in the boat-house.

[illegible] and then, after much caution as to playing [illegible].)
Briefly, we had Indoor baseball. They were wonderful days; the quietest we have ever seen. The Pawnees won two out of the three, but the Delawares played finely in the third, and turned the tables in great style.

During the three days in one game, third in great feet, and P.W. and T.P. each one four runs in one game. Taylor [illegible] one in every game, and was not kitted at all

Indoor Scouting

DELAWARES	1	2	3
R.G.H.		• • 2	X • • • •
C[illegible]g	3	X • 2	X 1
C.S.	X •	X	1
R.C.Z.	X	• • 1	• 1
Chafin	X	• • 1	1
Wells	1	X	• 1
B.F. Parker	• 1	X	• 1
Powell	• 1	X	1
Billings	X	X	• 1
Cree	X	X	2
Thatcher	X	X • 1	X
L.C.Z.	X 2	X	X
H.M.N.W.	•	X	• 1
	7 4 8	10 8 7	4 9 11

PAWNEES	1	2	3
T.L.	1	• •	
R.W.B.	• • • 1	X •	X
E.W.B.	X • 1	X 1	X
R.R.	1	X	X
Batchelder	2	X	X
Davis	• 1	• • 1	X
N.C.	X	X	X
Thayer	1	X • 1	
J.T.C.	1	1	
H. Parker	•	X	X
James	X	X 1	X
W.P.	X 1	• • • • 2	X
	4 6 10	8 10 7	9 4

SATURDAY [illegible]
A.M.10
P.29.40 [illegible]
P.61'
[illegible]
A.M.

beat.

[illegible]

[illegible] and [illegible] pretty busy all the morning.

[illegible] Half-past nine only, and chiefly voluntary at that, with none of the usual enthusiasm.

After reading in the Intercon our great doings at progressive pin-pong.

Seniors.	Juniors.
[illegible] beat Devlin all.	Murrell beat Cross.
Davis beat J.T.	Lelong beat Murrell.
Davis beat T.C.T.	Cross beat T.Curtis.
Davis beat G.C.	Cross beat Fifth.
Davis beat C.C.	Lelong beat Sixth.
Chaplin beat Davis.	Leland beat Fifth.
	T.Curtis beat Fifth.
	T.Curtis beats Troop.

The last four senior games were a new kind. They played "Hunker Ping-pong" until only five game left in. That is, they hit the ball just as hard as they could. It quickened the game very much, as [illegible]

Evening was quite [illegible] as usual, owing to the rain. There was a big row in three in the bathroom, and the cold air blew in the fireplace as it fire-fire. In fact to get into the bathroom at all you'd to climb the fire-, or else your [illegible].

Monday in fact the only difficulty was one of the weather, as [illegible] is the most common [illegible].

SATURDAY (Cont'd.)

THE PARTY.
LIST OF MARCH.

Lord Peterson	[illegible]
The Own Uphill	[illegible]
The Young Bride	[illegible]
Her Uncle	[illegible]
A Proud Young Father	[illegible]
A Turk	[illegible]
Another Turk	[illegible]
Yet Another Turk	[illegible]
Patroclus	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
Troilo	Jumping
A Sailor	Lamplight
Captain Crane, R.N.	[illegible]
His Governess	[illegible]
His Nursemaid	[illegible]
A Sailor	[illegible]
A Widowed Mother	[illegible]
A Niece	[illegible]
A Daughter	[illegible]
A Sister	[illegible]
A Second Sister	[illegible]
A Third Sister	[illegible]
A Fourth Sister	[illegible]
Alice	[illegible]
The Mother	[illegible]
The Young Hero	[illegible]
The Grandson	[illegible]
The Real Mr. [illegible]	[illegible]
The Disguised Poem.	Vali
The Little-Known Poem	[illegible]
Little Strangers.	[illegible]
Very Ill Indeed	[illegible]
The Man	[illegible]
Her Father	[illegible]
Her Mother	[illegible]
The Children	[illegible]
A Brother	[illegible]
A Philanthropist	[illegible]
Another Philanthropist	[illegible]
Somebody	[illegible]
Lentine	[illegible]
Somebody	[illegible]
Arthur	[illegible]
A Young Chief	[illegible]
Another Young Chief	[illegible]
Little Dicky	[illegible]
Fighting Jack	[illegible]
Roaring Jimmy	[illegible]
Admiral Lord Nelson	[illegible]
Pansy Wood	[illegible]
Little Jack	[illegible]
Bill Scarlet	[illegible]
Uncle Ben Brown	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]

SATURDAY (Cont'd.)

[illegible] last but not least, a DYSPEPTIC INDIVIDUAL! Who was [illegible] all the cold chicken were a thing and a [illegible] week, an [illegible] some party. [illegible] finally [illegible] it was T.F.T., even after [illegible] visibly [illegible] the room, with no back at all. [illegible], [illegible], heavy pillow--but none [illegible] by any "hallowe'ening" in the middle of the evening the last one left, [illegible] picky. He [illegible] him [illegible] half-past five, and had spent [illegible] the hours in the Queen's [illegible] as nil [illegible] found out. Wasn't that a pretty pleasant surprise?

But we must come back to our pet T.F.T. [illegible], as he was most of the evening. He gave us a good one, and we almost mean one more, and were [illegible] with the effect. It is surprising what good costumes can be made out of comparatively simple materials.

There was [illegible], including a wonderful Pantlers Fancy, but we must get on to the finals. May we be pardoned if we do not give them in the exact order in which they were announced, but [illegible] it is [illegible].

Little Pillow.

The combined pain and [illegible] of this little [illegible] of wedded life is [illegible] to the end of it is delightful to [illegible]. [illegible] Jack and Jinny was vividly portrayed by T.F.T. and T.P.O., and we have no doubt that they deserved what they got. In striking contrast was [illegible] impression of Mistress of Little Pillow. He was dressed in appealing figure, [illegible] appears only for a moment, but Arthur [illegible] made it [illegible].

SATURDAY with an inspiring band.
(Cont'd.)

The Mad Tea-party.

There was a light in the F.G.F. was in it, and he looked more like the pictures of the Hatter than one would have supposed possible. Because he doesn't really look like them at all, you know. Lovell as the Dormouse was equally good, in a quieter style. But you could tell that he was no ordinary mouse by the way his ears flapped. Sullivan was a splendid March Hare. He slept soundly, even with the Hatter's elbow or his shoulder, and his story of the three little sisters who lived at the bottom of a well was a joy to hear. Olly made a capital Alice, and was justly annoyed at the bad manners of her very peculiar entertainers. Just how far the marmalade got into the tea-pot we don't know, as the curtain hid all from our view, but it was going in very far when we saw him last.

Your Looking-glass.

We have seen this ballet often before, but never was there a more gallant chief than L.G.F. He managed his prancing steed with masterful skill, and not even the presence of a real broken and a real stone could stay him in his mad career. No wonder that Alice was ready to play with him at a moment's notice. She would, you know. And no wonder either that Looking-glass had no mind to give up such a lady. He wouldn't have done it in his place, and Alice was delighted at the change. She was not afraid of Lord Rubbles. Rubbles was a fine untruly thing; but then there is no authority in the text for the mother's joining in the chase, or she would not for a good deal have missed the sight of her first servant. Billy Houghton looked very handsome as the ancient bridegroom, in striking

Carnegy (cont'd.)
Netherbee.I' must have taken [illegible] Father's
[illegible].Polly Peirce and Fate Ward [illegible] charming bride-
maids, and Tiny [illegible] possibly-good-humoured brother.He wasn't
much,that he couldn't wind the rest [illegible].One can't expect
expect too much of a hero.

Captain Peece.

Fay [illegible] with the stately form of Bill in [illegible]
[illegible] uniform, we were prepared to believe all that the ballad
[illegible] of him.Such a captain would [illegible] any quarterdeck,naval
or otherwise.Perhaps hi greatest moment was his wooing of
[illegible] mother.Perhaps we [illegible] to [illegible] lokie eing",
and we feel sure that this couple,like all the others,were
glad that they had done their duty.Chapin and Ernst as the
coxswain and the boatswain were both good,and deserved the merry
reward that fate bestowed on them.The female relatives of
[illegible] were all [illegible].Peggy [illegible] was a little
young for matrimony,but what of that?Betty Houghton
was evidently a naughty flirt,but time would cure that.Scotty
and Tiny were [illegible], for they were a sweet pair of
damsels,and we do not doubt that the peers whom they did not
marry were desolate.As for Jig, he was such a gallant sailor
boy that any lady would prefer him to a peer.

The Three Bears.

This was our only Ayers [illegible] year,but it was a good one.
There was only one "act" all the way through,an old English
air called "The Duke of Lee." Reef was very fine as the Big
Bear,with an ursine dignity that became the head of the family.
Nancy Hall ,as the Middle-sized Bear,was gracefully feminine,

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) with the little touch of frivolity that his lines suggested. Ferrol was a slight and childlike little boy, not in the least alarming. We had supposed that Peleus' fine hair was near enough to silver to do, but he had a head of golden wig, all of silver tinsel. Never was such a dressy little girl. As for their fairy at the end, it was one of the best things in the entertainment.

The Loving Ballad of Lord Bateman.

Who could doubt, seeing H.M.F., that he was a noble lord of high degree? He surely looked it. The only wonder was that any Turks, even such fine specimens as Messrs. Davis, Bright, and Jones, dared to tackle him. Sophia was a prize, such as would be well worth waiting seven long years for; though why Lord Bateman did not take her home with him the ballad does not explain. The young lady herself was a model of pride and official dignity, but there was a wistful beauty-touch that stirred maternal, as will be seen by the words of the song, in her very embarrassing position. Of course Lord Bateman had offered to send her home in a coach and three, but that was a small thing after all. Sophia had a great deal of petticoats and kept upon his account trouble with great feeling, and told of the arrival of a rival.

Robin Hood.

We had three songs from this delightful book, and they were all good. First was the procession on the bridge, in which T.I. as Robin was seen crossing into the stream by Batchelder as Little John. It was a fine tumble, even if he did fall into pillows instead of water.

The meeting with Maid the Miller was a triumph of well-

SATURDAY (Cont'd.) ...Like Clarence O'Connor, Haven "fought stout and not wake", and landed each of his assailants a sounding whack with his good quarter-staff that gave them some hopes in good earnest. No wonder that they were so slow to get him down and sit on him, before he did any more damage".

The fairy was perhaps the best of the three. J.F. as Friar Tuck sang his song and shook his sack (or wallet?) with right good will. Then came the carrying over the river, which was as funny as possible. Did we laugh? Yes, somewhat. The idea that a cupid friar was to guard from his kirtle was new to us, but it sounds reasonable; seems reasonable than it looks. The only sad thing was that all this carrying across the river, and being dumped into it, did so damage Robin's costume that he had to retire to dress again, and missed the reel.

The Taming of the Shrew.

It was fine to hear this scene, just when the play is in all our minds. Robin was a fine Katherine, showing plainly by his tears and his pathetic anxiety for food how his spirit had been broken by the course of sprouts that he had been put through. Petruchio was a dashing figure, in his pink tights and pale green satin cloak, and the way he treated his Kate was a caution. How he patted her shoulder as she wept, at the same time winking at the audience, one felt that if Kate had seen him she would have hurt him more. Grumio followed his master's lead well, and Hortensio was a stylish tailor. Altogether it was one of the best Shakespeare scenes we have ever had; and that is saying a good deal.

SATURDAY [cont'd.] Horatius.

Here was stern combat.The Tuscan tore in mail-clad silver fronted to-ir Etruscan foes in blue (Little John had to make a hasty change out of his green tights),and arms,cheeks and corpses lay thick upon the bridge.Then the great Lord of Lars, magnificent in scarlet,strode in,and for a moment it looked as if the tide had turned.Even Horatius could hardly stand against the weight of his terrible weapon.But he persevered,and in a moment Astur was prostrate,with a foot of the valiant Roman firmly planted upon his throat.As for the swimming across the Tiber,Charlie sis it in a burst worthy of the flower of the Oak Hills crew.

So then came the meal,and a great meal it was.It was the longest on record,for even carving it could be,it took forty-four minutes.

Then came cards,and then Pops,with three singles,and bundled for bed.The family were sorely tempted to go to bed too,but otherwise it went to pieces,and before we went to bed the remains were cleared away from the table.All were at stool upon the order of the Chief,but well at ease,happy in the thought that Sunday's breakfast was not to be till nine o'clock.Of course we were sleepy,but it was worth it.

SUNDAY Aug.20 P.29.19 7.64' Clearing [illegible]

seven;an hour at which most of us were still in our little beds,if we weren't asleep.It was too bad to have [illegible] so early;especially after we had been up [illegible] before.

[illegible] to clean up,and then came great and mighty photographing.The results ought to be good,for more of that than the prints amount.

The weather looked a little dubious after dinner,but we took all the pantasotes,rubber blankets,rubber coats,and sweaters in camp,and went down to Hemlock Point.

PICNIC AT HEMLOCK POINT.

AROL.	EREN.	COPPER.	FIP.	TERROR.	ERERUS.
T.L.	W.P.	P.P.H.2nd.	R.P.C.	C.F.P.	H.C.
James	Bright	Greene	Leland	Corning	W.Houghton
Smith	Dunnell	Chapin	Paine	Scott	Sullivan
Thorndike	Leonard	Lowell	C.S.	Reed	

PANTASOTE.	IDENTICAL.	WILLIWAW.	YAMMERSCHOONER.		QUANANICHE.	
L.C.Z.	P.W.S.	P.W.P.	R.C.E.		J.R.	
Davis	P.Parker	Mull	Billings	Ratchelder		A.M.P.
Reynolds	Sundberg	P.Curtis	S.Houghton	E.W.R.		Cross
Goodhue	Aspinwall		T.Curtis	H.Parker		Dorr
				Emmet		Carey
				Thayer		Hun
				L.F.P.		
				[illegible]		
				[illegible]		

Just before we got off,F.S.H. got off too,in the other direction,to catch the train for Boston.It was horrid to have him go.

As any land sports would be out of the question,we had [illegible] Oak and Pine Island,and they did a really beautiful circle,to the great amazement of [illegible].

[illegible] we got a mile it was decreed that the fire and the

SUNDAY boiling of the water kettle put in charge of Aspinwall
(Cont'd.)
and P.J.Parker, the prize Prometheans. They rose to the occasion nobly, and in spite of damp ground and damp wood soon had a noble fire going, and the kettle boiling in great shape.

We really had [illegible], and between toast and cocoa supper took a long time. While we were eating some retired to four sleeping bags. In a few minutes those who happened to look out saw the first gray light at a fine pace. There had been no lazy squad in the morning, and Batchelder, Lothrop, Smith, and Leland had gone back to get the lanterns. They made the trip in nineteen minutes, and did a good job on the large boulder. Hurrah for them!

We were nearly through, but we had the Merry-go-round and Auld Lang Syne to. That would our last picnic be without them?

They with the lanterns wended our way through the jungle to the beach. The faculty stayed behind to put out the fire, and presently we heard them coming, carrying in solicitous triplet that their steps had a less true cross.

We had lovely hymns, and then the two rhyming yells that Wesleyan have: "My new-cut sallow takes the light" and "There's a whisper down the field." Then came "COX", and so to bed. It was a lovely Sunday, as all last Sundays ought to be.

MONDAY
Au.31
B.29.18
T.67'
Cloudy
Light
S.W.

There was a time when the weather frightened us, th. clouds and a few drops of rain,but in a little while all was fair again,and weknew that we should have a good afternoon.

A splendid bonfire squad went to work,under command of J.R and T.L.,and built a grand pile,with a barrel on top of a long pole by way of climax.

An equally energetic forestry squad engaged in logging operations,and brought dry logs in boats.

Dicky Hallowell and Tubers went fishing in the lagoon, and brought home half a dozen fine sprits.Unfortunately the pickerel like sprits,and took bites out of them at once.

The batting average squad, consisting of Lee,did all the senior averages,and nearly finished the juniors.We shall get them into type soon.

The rest of the camp devoted itself chiefly to reading Harry Bright's twenty-five pair of stockings,ten pair of shirts, and six suits.No one seems to know whether the turtles were packed in the trunk too,but it seems highly probable.Brother Bright is a jolly man.

LAST SCOUTING ATTEMPTS.

Though the fate of the cup was already decided,no one had any idea of leaving out the last three games.Cup or no cup, scouting is the game of games,and we want all we can get.

Weather conditions were not first-rate,for there was little wind,especially in the first game.It was hot,too.Still,the woods were dull,so the leaves were not as noisy as they often are,and the playing was lively all the afternoon.

ALGONQUINS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.							X	-	/
R.P.C.	✓			X			X	-	
P.W.S.		●●		✓				-●	
W.P.		●		X	●●●●	/	X	-●	/
T.L.	X			X			X	-	
A.M.R.	X	●		✓			✓	-	
Beebe	X			X	●●		✓	-	
Billings		●			●	/	X	-	
Chapin	✓			X		/		●●	//
Curtis, P.	X	●				/	X	-	
Davis	X			✓			X	●●●●	
Dorr	X			X	●		X	-	
Dunnell	✓			X			X	-●	
Emmet	✓				●●	/	X	-	/
Hallowell		●		X			X	-	/
Houghton, S.	X			X			X	-	/
Houghton, W.	X					/	X	-	
Hun	X	●		X			X	-	/
Leland, O.		●			●●●●●		X	-	/
Leonard	X			X			X	-	
Lowell	X			✓			X	-●	/
Mali	✓			X			X	-	
Parker, P.S.	X			X	●		X	-	
Reynolds	✓			X			X	-	/
Scott	✓			X			X	-	
Thorndike		●●●		X			X	-●●	/
	12	12		16	17	6	22	12	12

IROQUOIS

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.C.Z.				X				●●	
R.C.E.	X	●		X	●	✓	X		
R.W.B.	X	●●		X		✓	X		
C.F.F.	X	●●●●		X		✓	X	●●	
H.C.	✓			X		✓	X		
Aspinwall	○	○	○		●	✓	○	○	○
Batchelder	X			✓		✓		●	
Bright	X			X		✓		●●●●	
Carey	X			X		✓	X		
Corning	✓			X		✓	X	●●	
Cross		●		X	●●●●●●	✓	X	●	
Curtis, T.	✓			X	●	✓	✓		
Goodhue	✓			X		✓	X		
Greene	X			✓		✓	X		
James	X	●		X	●	✓	✓		
Lansingh	X			X		✓	✓		
Paine	✓			X	●	✓		●●	
Parker, H.	X			X	●●	✓	X		
Smedberg	✓			X		✓	X	●●●●	
Smith		●●●		X	●	✓		●	/
Sullivan	X				●	✓	✓		
Thayer, J.B.	X			✓		✓	X		
	12	12		17	15		12	22	/

MONDAY (Cont'd.) The first game was a tie,12-12.No runs were made.

In the second game the Algonquins batted heavily in the woods and on the shore,and made six runs.Firing was heavy on both sides.

In the last game the Algonquins were all killed but four, but they made twelve runs before they were dead,while the Iroquois with only twelve men dead,made only one run.

Leland and Gross each shot six men in one game,and Goodberry shot seven.

Charin made three runs for the afternoon,two of them in one game.

Aspinwall was back in the game,for the first time since his accident.He played only in the second game,as the long walk to the north boundary seemed a pretty big risk.He guarded up a tree,but this time nothing happned.

So ended the season,with the first Algonquin victory since 1908.As Buster Charin poetically put it,"The worm has returned to the fold at last."

Supper was a great occasion.L.C.T. began the speech-making,with compliments to the Algonquins and their captain on the "fighting unit" they had developed,and their team play. He then presented the cup to the victorious captain,and called for three cheers for Captain Dale,and three more for the Algonquins.

In response J.P. spoke of the great development of team play among the Algonquins,and their gain in speed by the acquisition of Bill Platt (cheers).He also spoke of the great loss the Iroquois had suffered in the loss,early in the season, of one of the best players out every year.(Cheers,and cries of

MONDAY (Cont'd.) "Aspinwall!") The Iroquois then one of the most remarkable games ever played, and made a new record in runs. That is more, they took their defeat with the most perfect sweetness and right spirit. What else could be, with such a man as Louis Adler for captain? (Wild applause.) So three cheers for the Iroquois, and three more for L.O.E.

While the scouting cup was being passed round, so that all might fill their cups and be ready for toasts, the prizes for the season were given out.

First Monitory Paige	Gerling.
Second Monitory Paige	Jones.
Third Monitory Paige	F.F.Parker.
Medal for August	Chaplin.

The following received very honorable mention:

Batchelder, Billings, Bowie, Hall, H.Parker, Paine, Thorndike.

Track and Field, Class A,	Batchelder.
Track and Field, Class B,	Leland.
Track and Field, Class C,	T.Tuttle.
Owner Cup,	F.F.Parker.

Then, the cups having died down, we filled them up again with toast after toast.

To all good scouts.

The two captains.

To Billy Platt. (William was embarrassed.)

Aspinwall.(Proposed by Gerling, in spite of Gus's threats.

The ladies.(Proposed by F.F.P., he and Aspinwall nearly played to see which would dare to do it.)

The Skipper(Proposed by Gerling.)

The Forfeit.(Proposed by F.F.P.)

The Hall, it is to be hoped, quite soon.(By H.F.)

MONDAY (Cont'd.) The Family Shot.(By Thayer.)

The Camp Word (By Applewell.)

All through Merryweathers.

And then,with a little silence,we drank standing to the memory of Walter Bartlett,in whose name the evening had been given to us.

Well,it was a wonderful time.And as it was our last,we went up and started the bonfire.If the red glare on Skidaway didn't rouse the members of families,then the afore-said members must be very sound sleepers,that is all.It was really a beauty.And we threw in all old barrels and baskets,and there were a good many fire-crackers,to things were lively.(By the way,I forgot to say that we had fireworks by table,to celebrate.)

Then,under bed-time drew near we sang "Auld Lang Syne," and then two rows of the Camp Song,circling round and holding hands.One holds pretty tight the last evening.

It was too lovely to go in,and as the fire was going down, the half-past fifty was upon us,Taps,and had many songs in the heavenly world to.And then came Taps,for all pleasant things have to end at last.

SUNDAY A lovely morning,so that "early on the point",was p-p'.I
fair not such a painful thought as it sometimes is the
Vale.

last morning .In fact the only fault that we could find with the morning was that it was the last.

First went Tubers,the great Law of Luck,with a roll of fish from the aquarium,to catch the Bar Harbor express.We hope he got his fish home,but Dicky's experience last year was not exactly encouraging.

After breakfast there was much collecting of towels off the line,and cramming of them into rebellious suit-cases.It took a small army to bring Dicky's baggage to terms;and when Sawyer threw out the towel that had been in the mud,he flatly refused to pay if,even with his name on it in plain letters.

All too soon the hay-riggins came,and we all piled in. Buster was [illegible] the dressy man of the party,in a silk shirt and silk socks,but Dicky's people had also a great air of distinction.Opinions differ as to which was the prize-pig,Scott-Tiglo or Fanny Vaughton.

When we reached the station we found the trunks all checked, as P.P.C. and T.L. had come over early with Mr.Dick,in his little car.

The train was actually prompt,and we got,the Caligula, was in the middle of it.And so,with much shaking of hands,and all good wishes for the coming year,they got aboard.Such an assortment of sizes,from Gus and Foster to Sully and the great Goodhue!And such a delightful crowd! Never has there been a better set of campers than the boys of 1914.Good luck go with them,one and all!

Well,there were several comforting thoughts;chief among

TUESDAY (Cont'd.) then the bought that P.T.S., Phil Van Berkelaar, (Norman Corning), Chris Ehret, and the two Curtises are staying on for a while.

On the way home some of us stopped off at the hatchery, and saw the albino salmon, and other sights. And some of us came home by the shore, as far as Cook's point. It was really very good walking, but once we had to plunge in knee deep into clear water. Still, it was a sporting proposition, and we had great fun.

Hal Davis came over in time for swim, so we managed to make a good deal of a hole in the pond, even with our small numbers.

Mrs. Davis and Esther came over to dinner, to large sights.

After dinner we had two stories from "The Floating Prince", and then the parents left; the ladies and Horace's trunk by wagon, the boys by canoe. Luckily they have not yet gone so far but what we hope to see them again.

A good part of the afternoon was spent in doing chores of all kinds; picking Pie-face's hair, putting away canoes, oiling the Log, etc. Late in the day J.F. went shooting, and got a curlew. We should have said before that Mr. and Mrs. Corning entered in to Sardiner and brought out guns, meaning to try for ducks.

After supper it was beach, and then reading, and early bed.

Late in the afternoon J.F. went gunning, and got a sandpiper.

THURSDAY Sept.2 Early a.m. Calm Hot Fair P.M.

A morning of chores,till evening.Then there were great doings.Pelham hove-pawled one of the barrel-boats all the way out to Pickerel,and Clarence came almost all the way back in it before he swamped.The great tin gun,now christened Moab,because it is a wash-pot,was launched,and proved a gallant craft.A.M.P. went round all the egg and boats in it,and landed on the float without shipping a drop of water.Clarence Kelly was censured for standing up in it;for seniors,that is.He stayed up some time.As for Pelham,he got out and in again without accident.

At our morning reading we began "The Corsairs of France", and in the afternoon continued "the Floating Prince."

POST-SEASON DIT-DON.

1. Interpretive Overture.....J.P.,A.M.P.
2. Report of Carpenters.....H.P.
3. Chemical Hunt.....E.P.
4. Piano duet.....T. and P.Curtis.
5. Stunt,"When I was a Bachelor".Duet,T.Curtis,P.Curtis.
6. Stunt.....H.M.P.,J.C.P.

Isn't that rather a programme?And we had more in stock,but time gave out.

Philip told us about the work of the carpenter squad, and showed us the eight boxes that were finished.Hunny got his done first;the best one was made chiefly by Billy Leland,with some assistance from Philip.Reef's was good,but in his efforts to make it square he got it pretty small.

T.P.P. made some resinful smoke for us,turned water into wine,and set off flash-lights that left us blinking for some time.

TUESDAY Cleo was [illegible] and bore his plague
(Cont'd.)
of rats with exemplary fortitude.Pelagia was a fine rat,and
[illegible] and crawled with energy.Tom made a charming wife,in a
dark blue frock with a white collar.

Tom and Pelham gave us a delightful duet;a Schubert
march,which we are very fond of.

The last stunt was very funny.Mr.Dick had apparently
shrunk,for there he was trotting on the table,with tiny little
feet,and gesticulating with little hands.He sang [illegible] for
us,and whistled too.Some of us rather think that his own feet
were under the table,and that the hands and feet were belonged
to Mrs.Dick,who was hiding behind him,under his long cloak.

There,we forgot to say that Mr.Dick also gave us a solo
- that noble instrument,the toodle-pipe.Many apologies.

As it was very hot,many of us went to bed at once.Others
stayed round in the moonlight;and at least two very fond
evil-smelling [illegible].

I forgot to say that W.H.P. and J.P. went down to the
creek at unearthly hours this morning,and came back with an
enormous.That makes two in all.

WEIGHT STATISTICS.

FIFTY EIGHTS.

NAME.	First Weight.	Last Weight.	Gain or Loss.
Corning	127	143 1/2	16 1/2
Leonard	127 1/2	149 3/4	12 1/4
W.Houghton	117	126 3/4	9 3/4
Carey	107 1/2	116 1/2	9
Emmet	111 3/4	120 1/4	8 1/2
Batchelder	151 3/4	159 1/2	7 3/4
P.S.Parker	139 1/4	147	7 3/4
Dorr	87 3/4	94 1/4	6 1/2
Beale	76 1/4	82	5 3/4
P.Curtis	69	74 1/2	5 1/2
James	100 1/2	105 3/4	5 1/4
Lansingh	76 3/4	82	5 1/4
Austin	87 1/2	92 1/4	4 3/4
Smith	74	78 1/4	4 1/4
Sullivan	67	70	3
Stanbery	65	67 1/2	2 1/2
Green	73 1/4	75 1/2	2 1/4
Burrell	79	81	2
Lowell	174 1/2	175 1/2	1
C.Houghton	77 3/4	78 3/4	1
Bright	101 3/4	102 1/4	1/2
Paine	82 1/4	82 1/4	0
Aspinwall	179 1/2	171 3/4	1/4
Reynolds	130 1/4	127	3 1/4
Fur	174	164 1/4	9 3/4
Green	183 1/2	167 3/4	15 3/4

OUT DOORS.

Hall	107 1/2	113 3/4	6 1/4
Billings	144 1/4	150 1/4	6
Aldrich	107 3/4	113 1/2	5 3/4
Hallowell	125	130 3/4	5 3/4
C.Leland	72 3/4	77 1/4	4 1/2
H.Parker	113 1/2	118	4 1/2
Davis	121	125 1/4	4 1/4
Rose	111 3/4	116	4 1/4
J.Leland	63	67 1/4	4 1/4
D.Thayer	128	132 1/4	4 1/4
J.Thayer	118 3/4	122 3/4	4
Saville	60	63 3/4	3 3/4
Chapin	118	121 1/4	3 1/4
Jebet	88 1/4	91 3/4	2 1/2
T.Curtis	80	82 1/2	2 1/2
Thayer	197 1/4	199 3/4	2 1/4
Scott	85	87	2
Lawrence	128 1/2	130	1 1/2
C.Thorndike	171 1/4	172	3/4
Brown	71 3/4	72 1/4	1/2
Fay	125 1/4	125 1/4	0
F.A.Thorndike	153 1/2	147 1/4	6 1/4

But,let it die great deal for,but to break training the last week,are going.Faculty weights are not known,but some are going very much.

SENIOR BATTING AVERAGES FOR AUGUST.

Name.	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	2 B.	3 B.	4 B.	P.B.	H.O.	Ave.
P.V.S	5	8	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	.625
C.P.P.	5	6	0	3	0	0	1	0	1	.500
Thorpdike	1	4	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	.500
Chapin	9	7	1	3	2	0	0	0	2	.428
P.V.P.	9	8	1	3	2	0	0	1	1	.375
W.P.	5	8	1	3	0	0	0	0	1	.375
P.P.C.	1	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	.333
L.C.Z.	1	3	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	.333
Leonard	1	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	.333
Grant	1	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	.250
Davis	2	8	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	.250
P.Parker	2	8	1	0	0	0	0	0	4	.000
Lowell	2	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	.000
K.C.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	.000
P.C.P.	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000
A.P.	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	.000
Hall	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	.000
Thayer	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	.000
Rothelderm	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	.000

FOR THE YEARS.

*Chambers	4	16	5	10	4	0	0	1	0	.625
P.V.P.	5	10	6	15	4	1	0	3	2	.600
*Thorndike	1	4	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	.500
*A.M.C.	4	20	7	9	4	1	0	0	1	.450
*Chapin	9	7	1	3	2	0	0	0	2	.428
C.P.P.	7	27	11	11	1	1	0	2	3	.407
P.P.C.	4	17	5	5	1	0	0	0	3	.325
W.P.P.	7	29	14	11	4	1	0	2	5	.379
L.C.Z.	6	25	1	9	1	0	0	2	10	.360
*Hallowell	5	23	7	7	2	0	0	0	4	.312
P.W.P.	7	26	5	8	2	1	0	0	3	.285
*Davis.	2	7	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	.285
P.C.P.	7	22	2	6	1	1	0	2	5	.214
Gore	1	5	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	.200
K.W.P.	7	10	4	2	0	0	0	1	3	.200
Lowell	6	20	2	5	2	0	0	0	11	.174
*Aspinwall	4	11	2	2	0	0	0	1	2	.182
*J.Thayer	5	24	6	4	0	0	1	2	5	.167
Eliot	2	12	1	2	0	0	0	0	3	.167
P.Parker	5	22	3	3	0	0	0	0	12	.136
Rothelderm	3	24	5	3	0	0	0	2	12	.125
Leonard	2	12	1	1	0	0	0	0	5	.079
Carey	4	17	2	1	0	0	0	0	7	.059
K.P.	5	13	1	0	0	0	0	1	4	.000
Page	2	10	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	.000
*C.C.	2	6	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	.000
Hall	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	.000
*J.Thayer	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	.000
Austin	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.000
P.Curtis	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	.000

*Played only one month.

Compiled by A.Aspinwall.

VISITORS' BATTING AVERAGES FOR SEASON.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	2	3	4	B.B.	S.O.	Ave.
J.W.S.	1	2	2	2	1	1	0	2	0	1.000
E.H.	1	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	.667
H.B.C.	1	5	2	2	1	0	0	0	0	.500
J.H.H.	1	4	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	.500
H.H.H.	2	8	2	2	0	0	0	1	3	.250
C.W.	1	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	.250
O.I.A.	1	4	2	1	0	0	0	2	0	.250
J.R.A.	2	8	1	1	1	0	0	1	4	.125
G.E.A.	1	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000
J.G.W.	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	.000
A.S.	1	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	.000
R.E.H.	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	.000

VISITORS' BATTING AVERAGES FOR AUGUST.

J.W.S.	1	2	2	2	1	1	0	2	0	1.000
H.B.C.	1	5	2	2	1	0	0	0	0	.400
C.W.	1	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	.250
G.E.A.	1	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000
J.G.W.	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	.000
A.S.	1	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	.000
R.E.H.	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	.000

Compiled by A.Aspinwall.

[illegible] W.H.F. and J.P. were out early this morning,and J.P. [illegible]
Fair got a real dusty dust,he had it Saturday,till the two
Wars
W, peers,am I-ll rain [illegible].

J.P.P. left this morning.She has a big years work ahead of her,starting the scientific of a school,and building up the laboratory.We wish her the best of success.

The mail was small,but it brought us letters from Mr.Wynne and Peter Fairbairn.We will be next?

Today's paper reported the safe arrival of Mail Fairbairn steamer,the Corsair.So we know it is all right.

The tents is Fairbairn's for all can [illegible] today.Then Rogers, [illegible],and Noel navigating in York.Nelson pulled the same boat in Lerilla it,he pulled round the outside [illegible], standing up,jumped out, lifted in,stood up,and pushed it the first.

W.H.F. pulled down to the point and back,but not standing up.

Chris Lunt examined his instep pretty thoroughly as he was coming out of the water.It hurts a good deal,and was far from comfortable,so Bridges cut two crutches down to fit him,and he is getting about on three legs.He may take him a bit again in a few days.

Lovely time [illegible] after supper.Water smooth as glass,and a full moon.

FRIDAY Sept.4 Join Goal F.F. A.A.F. left this morning very early,by motor,and J.C.F. by the morning train.No sadness in the family, but she was going to spend a night in Brookline before going to Scituate.

Two letters today from one of the Perfect Men.The latter told the tale of the journy,which seems to have gone well.Apparently by the time they reached Patton fully was the prize pig,Miss Sue Houghton rubbing him close;"We would,too dear."

As it was pretty cool in the wind,we went up to the pine boudoir for reading,and went on with Robin Hood.

Then came a great walk to Pickford Hill.We went by way of the split rock with the birch tree in it,and found the view at the top ready and waiting for anyone to look at it.We filled up on apples and blackberries till Polamia was purple from ear to ear,and then divided our forces.F.F.C. and Clarence went for the mail,and J.T.,A.F.F.,and the Curtises came back a new way.We turned in at an orchard lane,and came upon over the southwest slope of the hill.That looks like a wild wood is really a succession of lovely pastures,grown up to scrub birch;easy to walk through,and very pretty.Our first key landing pretty well south,to avoid the big bog.

After supper we had some more news,and then a gay game of Ghosts.F.F., and Chris had made fudge while the walkers were walking,so we had fudge and nuts for entertainment.

Later we had a story,and Jack read Clarence.F.F.C. says that it is good,and he ought to know,for he reads many books,for many little children read,for it wouldn't be polite.

THE THREE BEARS.

Characters.

Great Big Huge Bear.
Middle-sized Bear.
Little Wee Bear.
Little Silver-hair.

Great Big Huge Bear.

Oh,I am the great big hugeous bear,
And the sight of me is really enough to scare
Anyone who may meet me anywhere,
For I am the great big hugeous bear,
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!

Middle-sized Bear.

Oh,I am the middle-sized bear,
And to beautify myself no expense I spare.
The result,you see,is something rare,
For I am the middle-sized bear,
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!

Little Wee Bear.

Oh,I am the little weeny bear,
And my Dad and Mammy think I'm beyond compare,
And it seems to me I'm really pretty fair,
For I am the little weeny bear,
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!

Little Silverhair.

Oh,my name is Little Silverhair,
And I've left my home in the village there,
To see what I can see in this forest fair,
For my name is Little Silverhair!
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!

Oh goodness me! What do I see?
Nice bowls of porridge,one,two,three!
Sure somebody has put them here for me!
For I'm just as hungry as I can be,
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!

Oh!that's too hot! oh! that's too cold!
But this is just right,so I'll be bold
And eat it all up before anyone can scold,
For I don't like it hot and I don't like it cold.
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!

Oh! Goodness me! What do I see?
Nice comfortable chairs,and one,two,three!
Sure,somebody has set them here for me,
And I'm just as tired as I can be,
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!

Oh! this is too big, and this is too low!
But this is just right and I'll sit me, oh!
The seat breaks through, and down I go!
Will nobody come and help me, oh?
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!

Oh! I really can't hold up my head,
I am so sleepy! Here's a bed!
One, two and three, with blankets red,
And I really can't hold up my head,
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!

Oh! that's too soft! Too hard is this!
But this one here is prefect bliss!
Sure I hope my mother will not miss
Her dear little girl--so soft is this--
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!
(Sleeps. Enter B.B.B.)

B.B.B. Come, wife, come, child, 'tis time to eat,
Go to the table spread we up,
And bring the bowl and bring them up.
Come, wife, come, child, 'tis time to eat,
With our ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!

Somebody has been tasting my porridge!

M.B.B. Somebody has been tasting my porridge!

I.B.B. Somebody has been tasting my porridge,
and eaten it all up!

B.B.B. Oh, I am the great big hugeous bear,
And this kind of conduct is far from fair.
I will administer my wrath in my good arm-chair,
For I am the great big hugeous bear,
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!

(Goes to chair)
Somebody has been sitting in my chair!

M.B.B. Somebody has been sitting in my chair!

I.B.B. Somebody has been sitting in my chair,
and cut the bottom through!

B.B.B. Children dear, 'tis very clear
Our peaceful thief has entered here.
Let's rout about, and find him, my dear;
Wad, Wife, dear, 'tis very clear.
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iddy i!
(Goes over to bed.)

Somebody has been lying in my bed.

M.B.B. Somebody has been lying in my bed!

L.W.P. [illegible]
[illegible]
The three bears enter, the Little Silverhair
lies, growling in the middle for a while. .

Oh, [illegible]

Silverhair wakes, and springs up.

Silverhair. Oh! my name is Little Silverhair,
And I left my home in the village there.
If you'll kindly please my life to spare,
I'll give you a lock of my silver hair.
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iay !!

F.H.P. Oh, I am a great big mugwump bear,
But I'm always out polite to the ladies fair,
And I'd treasure a lock of your silver hair,
For I am a great, big mugwump bear,
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iay !!

M.S.P. Oh, I am the middlesized bear,
Such a pretty little girl I'd be loth to scare;
And I'd like the pattern of the frock you wear,
For I am the middlesized bear.
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iay !!

L.T.P. Oh, I am the littleweeny bear,
Are couldn't you and I make a pretty pair?
So give me a lock of your silver hair,
For I am the little weeny bear,
With my ri tum ti tum tiddy iay !!

Omnes. Now if you think this play is true,
It's very, very, very, very dull of you;
For we're capers all that meet your view,
So let nobody think that this play is true.
With its ri tum ti tum tiddy iay !!

L.T.P.

(The music is the [illegible], and the English
[illegible].)

SATURDAY Sept.5 Fair S.W. All hands moved into the south tide corridor, so that the north might be shuttered.

Letters from T.F.T., Ida, Public Pulse, Ralf, Murrell, and a long one from Francis Perkins. It suggests that Belgrade is a dangerous place, and that we had better move to Rome, which is in a neutral country.

This morning Mr-Guggenheim was put to bed for the winter.

Great expedition this afternoon, to the caves at Long Pond. We were six, M.P., Corning, and T.Curtis in one boat, J.P., A.M.F., and F.Curtis in the other. We went first to the Mills, as J.P. wanted to buy some cartridges, and then came back and landed at the little sand beach behind Hoyt's. Here we left our grub. The walk up was easy, and soon we came out on the shelf, with the sun low over the hills right in front of us. We took photographs, and Palamon did wild things in the caves, vanishing for five minutes at a time.

On the way down we found the path, and Clarence put up a little pile of stones for a marker, as we hope to find it again.

We had supper in the boats near our boats, and Clarence and the Curtises got away with a whole pie.

On the way home the wind got up, after the manner of southerly winds in the evening, and we had quite a slorry paddle from Oak Island in. We missed Pickerel, however, by a good margin.

We found Mel Davis at the float, and he spent the evening. It is pretty nice to have a Davis on the island the latter.

SUNDAY Sept.6 Cloudy M.L. Rain P.M. [illegible] this morning [illegible] to his native legion as we shall await the aquarius [illegible] that we may get him again next summer.

BABIES IN THEIR THE PAST WEEK.

R.P.C.	6 pounds.
Corning	2 pounds.
P.Curtis	3 pounds.
P.Curtis	1 pound.

J.P.'s weight was withheld by rigid censorship.

R.P.C. now weighs more than he has ever weighed before!

Sunday service was lovely, even though we were a small company.

Late in the afternoon Christie Ernst left us. He is still on crutches, but his foot is much better, and we hope that he will soon be entirely well.

All the Davises came over for the picnic, with a noble contribution of ginger ale. We didn't dare to go far, as the clouds were getting thick and threatening, but we had a good fire in the pine grove, and made cocoa merrily. It was a close fit to get supper eaten before the rain came, but we did it, and sang one round besides.

Then we had a few hymns before our dear neighbors had to leave, and more later.

By the time the last ones went to bed, the rain had stopped, and the moon was out again.

MONDAY Sept.7 Fair warm, Heavy showers p.m.

This morning, alas, our numbers were still further reduced, by the loss of P.P.C. and Clarence Gerding. May they have as good luck as they deserve!

When, it being a heavenly day, J.P., P.L., -, and the Curtises took to themselves a boat, an a basket of grub, and put out to explore Trout Lake Brook, and see if that is what it really is.

We had dinner in the usual manner, on the first big bay below the Narrows, and then started up the brook. The water is a little lower than it was on the former trip, but we had no trouble in reaching our aim of navigation. There we left our boat, and started afoot on foot. It is slippery walking, and before long the Pud-wudd went in up to his knee. The rest of us soon followed suit, and the water we got the more we slipped. There was some land going through alders, but most of the way we followed the bed of the brook, and it was very pretty. At last we came to the big canoe rapids in the park, and right ahead of us was the first dam; so we had reached our point.

We went on a bit further, on then, as the brook narrowed, we retired to a field, where Mr. Curtis climbed a nice tree, and got a good view of Hamden Hill. There was also a good view of a shower; and after strolling into the next county, where we met our brook again, we realized that we must make for the nearest barn if we did not want to get soaked. We hit it, in company with a lone hay-maker, and reached a certified dust in time. It was a perfect deluge, with a howling wind. So we sat on the rail, and waited.

MONDAY [Cont'd.] At last it was time to, and we packed our kit in the fleet. Of course we came out by the time we reached the beach, so there was much slipping and slopping all the way. In fact Palmer got so wet that he took off his shoes and stockings.

We found the cave very wet, and the Curtis sweaters soaked. The contents of J.F. and A.F.P., being stuffed into the bag, were pretty dry. But where was J.P.'s camera? It was in the dinner place.

We had to wade here on our way down, and then went over to the dinner place. No camera, but a huge spider filling it. The nearest cover was the Sutton bridge, and we beat it. We sat under the bridge for a while, and then, as it seemed to clear, we thought we would make the little Yamaska dinner-hour. But it rained again, but it soon became plain that we could not reach our camp in time. So we ran ashore, J.P. burnt his canoe even comes two big rocks, its bows in soft. It wasn't dry, and it wasn't wet, but any cover was better than nothing, for the storm was a howler.

At last it was over, and we regained the lake. And there on the shore was the missing camera, it was rather damp.

We had a fair wind back, and were only half an hour late. Not too bad, considering.

Had letters today from all three prefects, W. Parker, and L.G.P. The last-named might just as well have stayed here, for the boy is wet to the skin really for ten days. Nice lazy sort of holiday some folks have.

C.P. had dinner with the Davies today.

TUESDAY Reply ; beer' of day.S.P.and N.F. went in town by motor,
Sept.8
Cloudy Ja to attend a meeting, she to do errands. The ponies were
Cold
N.W. were brought in, and the sun was gleaming softly in various

necessary chores. Some good letters from various brethren.

WEDNESDAY Rain seeming to really begin pouring, and got
Sept.9
Cold, gone start on the mail-trap. The books were all put in
N.F.
Rain the trap on in the book-trunk, and things began to look
S.F.
Pine.

In the afternoon there was a great forestry scene, which brought in and flatten many little fir trees.

Horace Davis came over to say goodbye, as they are all leaving tomorrow. So, also, are our Gunflies.

THURSDAY Rain seeming too and pale left, to our great
Sept.10,
Cold regret. Never were two pleasant comrades than they
Cloudy
N.F. have been all these quiet days. Long life to them, and

may we see them both back next year!

The ponies were brought in early, all but the last one, and he was rather wild. S.F. got into his bathing-suit and played the rope; nice job in such cold weather. Then the steps rinsed over, and the pig drove into the sand. J.P., Gunflies, and Horace all rather, but they are certainly spiny.

Just then Wright came back from seeing the Gunflies off, and took me to.S. but the long-suffering rope parted, and Wright and Pigeon shot off the ally into the waterhyacinths. J.P. waded in to find Wright's glasses, and later he came in again to turn the steps over. It took a good deal of swimming, considering the temperature.

Joy

Thursday, (1 o'clock)
In the afternoon there were great doings. I.P., A.P. and P.P. went cycle riding. There are several trees north of the main fence, and this year they have multiplied two fruit baskets, two big plastic baskets, one sewing basket and the wheels are sometimes painful, as the following improptu verse by J.P. will show:

As the fruit on her cranks jingles,
Sale Day, My feelings are singles.
These apples are nice,
And quite wonderful pies,
But I do not enjoy being singled."

Mrs. Sale did enjoy it either. In fact he regards the whole performance with severe disapproval.

Mrs type-writer evidently did not like the season is over. For it is only by very great effort that I can make it go at all

Friday
Sept. 11
Rain
Cows.
really pleasant day at last. We think we deserve

P.P. left this morning, and the rest of us go tomorrow. The ship and float are ship one thing for the winter quarters as I write, and the big tent is to come down this afternoon. The ship is ready to take in their new pile, and as for us we

are feeling ill.

We, have lots very restless with [illegible] of his friends

gone.

SATURDAY, Sept.12.
Fair.

This could not be written till the type-writer was mended.It is pleasant not to have to turn the wheel by hand.

A.M.R. went in by train,with all sotrs of peculiar things checked on her ticket;gun-cases,for instance.The effect was distinctly sporting.

The rest came in by motor,after a final packing to which the cleansing of the Augean stables would appear to have been as Bickford Hill to Mt.Everest.There were at times grave doubts as to whether they would ever get off at all.But at last it was done,and the motor-party turned their backs on Merryweather for a few brief months.The briefer the better;and may we soon be watching for the hay-riggings,and singing

"We're all Merryweathers,
And here we come too!"

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